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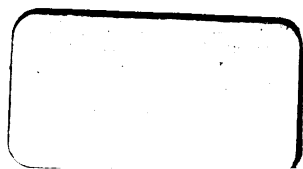
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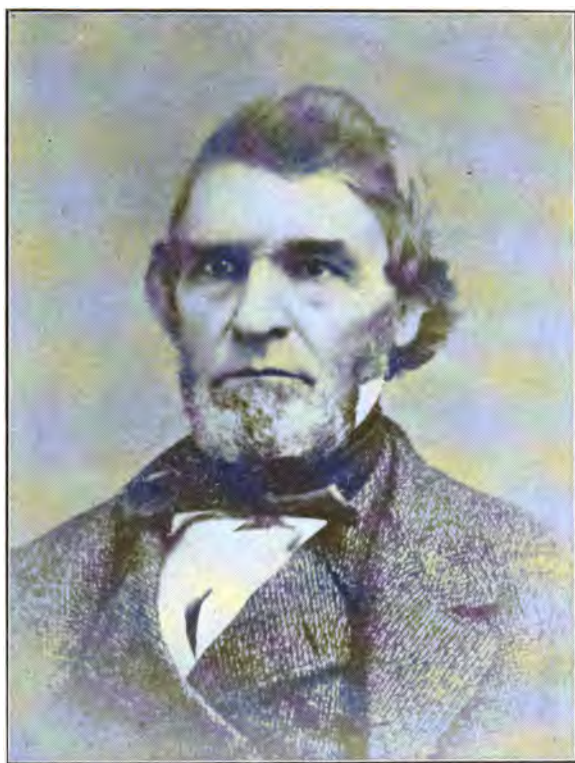




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THOMAS J. ANDERSON,

Elected by the Ohio Legislature, three terms of seven years each, Associate Judge.

LIFE AND LETTERS

of

Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Including a Few Letters from Children and
Others; mostly Written During the
Civil War; A History.

Carefully Edited and Copiously Annotated by

JAMES H. ANDERSON, LL. B.,

Life Member and Trustee of the Ohio State Archaeological and Historical
Society; President of the Old Northwest Genealogical Society; and an
active or corresponding member of several other societies.

ILLUSTRATED

Those who do not treasure up the memory of their ancestors, do not deserve to be remembered by posterity.

— EDMUND BURKE.

Children's Children are the crown of old men; and the glory of children are their fathers.

— PRO. 17-6.

PRESS OF F. J. HEER
Nineteen Hundred and Four

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PREFACE

I HAVE long thought that a memoir of my father, Judge Thomas Jefferson Anderson, would interest his old friends and neighbors, and their descendants. I do not claim that he was a man of distinction in our country, nor even in our state, nor that he possessed any exceptional ability. He was a plain unpretending citizen of considerable consequence only, in the town and county in which he long resided. But he was a most useful man, and his example thoroughly beneficial and wholesome in the formative period of the Commonwealth, and during the Civil War.

Lord Brougham, in writing of Charles Carroll says: "We do a thing of very pernicious tendency if we confine the records of history to the most eminent personages who bear a part in the events which it commemorates. There are often others whose sacrifices are much greater, whose perils are more extreme, and whose services are nearly as valuable as those of the more prominent actors, and yet who have from chance, or by the modesty of a retiring and unpretending nature, never stood forward to fill the foremost places, or occupy the larger spaces in the eye of the world. To forget such men is as inexpedient for the public service as it is unjust towards the individuals. But the error is far greater of those who in recording the annals of revolutions, confine their ideas of public merit to the feats of leaders against established tyranny, or the triumphs of orators in behalf of freedom. Many a man in the ranks has done more by his zeal and his self-devotion than any chief, to break the chains of a nation."

To this sentiment I subscribe, and hence have no apologies to offer for the publication of either the memoir, or the letters.—the historic letters which follow. The life of a sincere and zealous though humble patriot in a great crisis of his country's history, is of far more importance to mankind than the theatrical career of a self-seeking, vain-glorious, aspiring leader, who rides rough-shod over others, bending them to his will, that he may reach the pinnacle of his own ambition.

The letters of Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, in this volume, written to children across the sea during the Great Civil War, will be

Preface

found a correct transcript of the feelings and doings of our people amidst that momentous crisis.

The letters are in part historical, and to make them clearer, and more comprehensive, and authoritative, they have been carefully annotated. To do this well has taken much time and labor.

In preparing the memoirs, and in annotating the letters, I have consulted many standard histories, and many other authorities, and reliable sources of information. Some of which I will name: Scribner's History of the United States; The Military History of Ohio, by Hardesty; The American Conflict, by Greeley; The New International Encyclopaedia; Fox's Losses in the Civil War; Johnson's Universal Cyclopaedia; Military Reminiscences of the Civil War, by Gen. Cox; The Citizen Soldier, by Gen. John Beatty; Memoirs of Gen. Sherman; Personal Memoirs of Gen. Grant; Personal Memoirs of Gen. Sheridan; The History of the Civil War in America, by the Comte de Paris; Harper's Encyclopaedia of the History of the United States; Jameson's Dictionary of United States History; The Winning of the West, by Theo. Roosevelt; The National History of the United States by Ellis; Reid's Ohio In the War; Ohio Statesmen and Annals of Progress by Col. W. A. Taylor; the U. S. Government publications, and the Ohio State publications, relating to the Civil War; various southern publications; numerous county histories, and many other books, some written before and some since the Civil War.

Friends residing in Marion, and in other counties, have kindly furnished me information, for which they have my heartfelt thanks. But the ones to whom I am most indebted are Henry True and Burr Raichley of Marion, both capable scholarly gentlemen of high character.

I have from the beginning been extremely anxious to be accurate, for my own sake, for the sake of those who appear in the book, for the sake of the reader, and to encourage and promote historic accuracy.

A few persons, I regret to say, from whom I sought genealogical data, were too churlish, or ignorant, or lazy to answer my letters, though really written in their interest.

It may be thought that some of the letters herein, relating to business, or private affairs, should not have been published. It

Preface

may be true, but after considering the question in every light, I concluded that their omission would impair the unity and historic value of the whole. Though a great many years have elapsed since the letters were written, the editor has been careful to eliminate every allusion or statement of any kind that might give offence.

It is quite unnecessary to say that these familiar letters were never intended for publication. This the reader will discover at once, which of course adds greatly to their charm and value. They were written solely for the eyes of those to whom they were addressed, and hence the correspondence was strictly private. In my estimate of these letters I have tried to be impartial, but I must say that I have not read any other volume of letters so patriotic, so absorbing, that strike so near home, that mention so many acquaintances and eminent people in an entertaining way, and contain so much history in which we are all deeply, yea vitally concerned.

Nearly all the letters written by Mr. and Mrs. Anderson during the year 1865, except a few business letters, have mysteriously disappeared, which I much regret, for they were almost necessary to complete the terrible story of the Great Rebellion. These missing links have however been in part supplied.

Besides the many biographical sketches, there is much rare and valuable historical matter in this volume, in which the people of the state and probably of the country are interested, particularly in the account of the Great Slave Case, tried in Marion in August, 1839, which excited comments and discussions all over the land. The "handbills," headed "Anti-Abolition Meeting," and "Freedom of Speech," numerous signed, are rare indeed. I hazard nothing in saying that the ones now in my keeping, reproduced in this volume, are the only ones in existence.

Louis F. Raichley, at the age of 13, a gifted, highly educated boy, was a deeply interested spectator of the trial and escape of Black Bill, and of the riotous scenes that ensued, of which he often spoke to me. Obtaining one of each of these "handbills," he kept them with great care for nearly 57 years, and until his death. They then passed into the hands of his trustworthy son Burr Raichley, who has carefully guarded them since November 21, 1896.

Preface

In my efforts to procure a copy of the Sweetser Impeachment Memorial, found in the sketch of the life of Judge Anderson, I made hundreds of inquiries, and wrote a great many letters, but failed to secure one till September, 1902, when through the kind assistance of Mr. C. B. Galbreath, Ohio State Librarian, and Mr. R. G. Thwaites, Superintendent of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin, I received a copy from the Library of that Society, at Madison, Wis. It was the only place where a copy could be found I believe. Much other valuable data in this volume I only obtained after prolonged efforts.

JAMES H. ANDERSON.

Columbus, Ohio, 1904.

LIFE AND LETTERS

OF

JUDGE THOMAS J. ANDERSON AND WIFE

CHAPTER I

I NOW propose to write a short memoir or life of my father. The genealogy, usual in a biographical sketch, shall in this be brief. His great-grandfather William Anderson, of Scotland, descended from a family of considerable prominence, born in the Highlands in 1693, implicated in the rising of 1715 in behalf of the Pretender, Prince James, son of James II, fled in disguise, after the cruel suppression of this incipient rebellion, through England to Virginia, where British loyalists of his views ever found a warm welcome. It was not long after his arrival in America, until he received remittances, with which he bought real property in Maryland, and Virginia. He owned in 1738, and prior thereto, several plantations in the Conegochiege manor, in Prince George's county, Md., one of which called Anderson's Delight, he sold to Dr. Geo. Stewart of the city of Annapolis in 1739.¹

It was soon after coming to the country, that a rich and beautiful valley far up the Potomac, on the North Branch, attracted his notice, and on it he encamped and built a hunting lodge. This valley has ever since been known as The Anderson

¹ I now have in my possession a survey and plat of this estate made October 24, 1739, by the deputy county surveyor. It is faded, discolored, worn, and bears the marks of age. It has made several long journeys. In the 18th century it was taken to Virginia, thence in 1806 to Ohio, thence to Indiana, thence to Linn county, Missouri, whence it was sent to me about the year 1876 by my uncle James M. Anderson.

Life and Letters

Bottom. On the south rose Knobley mountain, and the place included a part of the mountain side. When Hampshire county, Virginia, was erected, it embraced the Anderson Bottom which was only five miles from Fort Cumberland, constructed in 1754. When William Anderson¹ came to this part of Virginia, it was a wild region, a wilderness, and its inhabitants were mostly Indian savages. His cabin was probably more remote from civilization, and farther west than any other Anglo Saxon pioneer's. The adventurous French, following the water courses, early penetrated the interior of the country, and a few no doubt occupied wilds more distant from tidewater. Be that as it may, civilization had not yet reached him, and his time here for years, was mainly spent in the sports of the forest in which he took delight. During this period of virtual exile, he spent the greater portion of every year on his Maryland plantation.

He was a brave, sturdy man, and gallantly defended the infant settlements that soon made an appearance near his new home, from the murderous incursions of the Indians. His military experience now became of use to him, for while earnestly striving to avoid conflicts with the Indians, he was engaged in many. He recruited a company of soldiers in the Valley of Virginia, which joined Gen. Braddock's army at Ft. Cumberland, in June 1755, and although disastrously defeated by the French and Indians near Ft. Du Quesne, (July 9, 1755), these Virginians sustained their ancient reputation for valor. In war, William Anderson was a good soldier, in peace a good citizen. He died on the Anderson Bottom, in Hampshire county, Virginia, in 1797, at the great age of 104. He died as he lived, a devout member of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

He was the father of four children, two sons and two daughters. His daughter Agnes, sometimes called Ann, became the wife of Capt. William Henshaw, a Virginia gentleman who resided on his plantation on Mill Creek, near Bunker Hill, in Berkley county, Virginia, where his father, Nicholas, and grandfather John Henshaw, (of noble English blood) had resided.

¹ I have heard Benjamin Williams, (grandfather of Gen. John Beatty) say (in conversing with my father), that he was acquainted with my great-grandfather William Anderson, and with my great-grandfather Capt. Thomas Anderson, and have heard him describe their appearance. Mr. Williams came from Hampshire county, Va., to Ohio.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Capt. Henshaw became prominent and quite wealthy, owning large bodies of land in the valley of Virginia and elsewhere.

He accompanied Lord Dunmore to Chillicothe in 1774. With other Virginians he followed Washington to Massachusetts in 1775, and actively engaged in the siege of Boston. His colonial and Revolutionary military services were creditable, and his name is mentioned in local histories.¹ Many descendants² are living in the Valley of Virginia. Sarah, William Anderson's other daughter, married a Mr. Wilkins. His son William was killed by the Indians in the mountains near home.

His son Thomas, my father's grandfather, was born on the old place on the Potomac in 1733, and early saw service in the Indian wars. He took part in several campaigns, and accompanied Dunmore's Expedition to Chillicothe. Whether to repel invasion, or to carry the war into the Indian country, he was ever ready. And when the encroachments of the mother country became insupportable, and the colonies called the people to arms, he responded at once, and left the farm, for the hardships, dangers and glories of the field. He fought bravely throughout the Revolutionary war, and was it is said, in command of his company at Yorktown, when Cornwallis surrendered. He was a frank, hardy frontiersman, whose experience as an Indian fighter was of use to him during our war for Independence. When his settlement or country needed a defender, he buckled on his armor, and went forth to battle; but he also loved the victories of peace, and when it dawned, he laid aside war's grim panoply, and thenceforth meekly cultivated the farm whereon he dwelt, and which, with other lands, finally became his own by inheritance or by deed of gift.

His wife was a Miss Bruce, of Virginia, by whom he had ten children, seven sons, and three daughters: James, William, John, Jonathan, Joseph, Abner, George, Margaret, Rachel, and Elizabeth. Their birthplace was the same as their father's, the Anderson Bottom.

¹ See Jacob's Life of Capt. Michael Cresap; History of Martinsburg, and Berkeley county, W. Va.; Sketches by Hon. Charles J. Faulkner, late U. S. Minister to France, etc.

² His great-granddaughter, Miss Valley Virginia Henshaw, a lady of culture and prominence, now resides in Berkeley county, W. Va. She is a member of the William Henshaw Chapter of the D. A. R. and is State Regent of the D. A. R.

Life and Letters

Thomas Anderson's choice for the Presidency in 1788 and 1792, was George Washington; in 1796, John Adams; and in 1800, and 1804, Thomas Jefferson. Like his father, he was a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church. I shall again refer to Capt. Thomas Anderson,¹ telling of his removal, from Va., to Ohio, and when and where he died.

His sons William, Joseph and Abner, took up arms against Great Britain in 1812. Under Col. Sanderson they went from Fairfield county, Ohio, and William and Joseph are mentioned in Sanderson's report now on file in the office of the Adjutant General of Ohio. This report, and these soldiers are mentioned in the histories of Fairfield, and Franklin counties. Joseph, under Gen. W. H. Harrison, died in the service at Upper Sandusky, Ohio, of camp fever. William was in the battle of Lake Erie, (Perry's Victory,) lay sick a while at Put-in-Bay, and after the invasion of Canada, died at Malden, or Fort Malden. They were good soldiers, and true men, but were swept away by an enemy more relentless and destructive than the British and Indians — the poisonous malaria of the vast swamps of Northern Ohio.

Joseph, whose bones were unearthed a short time ago at Upper Sandusky, was never married. William, whose widow lived many years after his death, had four children: Hiram, Josiah and William, and a daughter named Sina, who married her cousin Levi, my father's brother. John, son of Thomas, married, settled in southern Indiana, and reared a large family. His brothers, Jonathan and Abner, remained single, unvexed by fretful, querulous wives. George died in infancy. Joshua Critchfield,² was married to Margaret at the old homestead in Virginia, removing thence to a farm in Fairfield county, Ohio. William Eagle, married Rachel, at the same place, and settled on a farm in Wayne county, O. William's nephew, Thomas Eagle, married

¹ Captain Thomas Anderson, soldier of the Revolution, died in October, 1806, and was buried in Fairfield county, Ohio. The following Revolutionary soldiers rest in Marion county cemeteries: Frazer Gray, Joseph Gillett, James Swinerton, Ebenezer Ballantine, Joshua Van Fleet, Nathaniel Wyatt, John Irely, Samuel Simson, Benj. Tickel, Israel Clark, Jay Riggins, David Potts, Buckeye Davis and Andrew Hyde. Abel Spaulding, Col. Jehial Wilcox, and James Landon, lie in Delaware county graveyards, though descendants live in Marion.

² Hon. L. J. Critchfield, late of Columbus, Ohio, belonged to this branch of the Critchfield family. William Williams, of Delaware county, Ohio, was a grandson of Joshua and Margaret Anderson Critchfield.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Elizabeth, and they settled on a farm near the home of William and Rachel. They were prosperous farmers, and good hospitable citizens, to whom my father occasionally paid visits.

James Anderson, my father's father, son of Capt. Thomas Anderson, was born on the old place in Hampshire county, February 17, 1768. Although very young, he was three months a soldier near the close of the Revolution. After completing his education, he opened a general store at or near Bunker Hill, in Berkeley county, Va., where he was selling goods when Gen. Anthony Wayne's call for troops to march against the Western Indians, reached him. This was early in 1792, and the war feeling ran high. The people, restless under the humiliating defeat of Gen. Arthur St. Clair, in the Ohio country, (the Northwest Territory), the year before, (Nov. 4, 1791,) were impatient to avenge it, and wipe out the disgrace. James Anderson quit the traffic in goods, recruited a troop of horse, repaired to a place of military rendezvous, probably Ft. Cumberland, joined Wayne's Legion, was made an ensign, and at once began to prepare for the campaign.

In Wayne's army were soldiers of the Revolution, and raw recruits, but strict military discipline was enforced, on the march and beyond the Ohio. Our young ensign was an enthusiastic admirer of his daring commander, and supported him with fidelity, and heroism. As he was something of a draughtsman and mathematician, he superintended the construction of most of Wayne's forts, in the country traversed northwest of the Ohio river, now known as Ohio and Indiana. In military discipline he was efficient, while far from being a martinet. Though firm, he was kind and patient, and ever watchful of the welfare of his men. Hence he stood well with all, particularly the volunteers who had never faced an enemy or seen service.

He was in several skirmishes with the Indians, and at the battle of Fallen Timbers August 20, 1794, his gallantry won him promotion. He was present at the treaty of Greenville,¹ on the

¹ The first treaty made with Ohio Indians, ceding Ohio lands, was in 1785; the next was made in 1786; the next was Wayne's treaty made August 3, 1795, with the Wyandots, and eleven other tribes. A treaty was made with the Wyandots September 29, 1817, providing for the Wyandot Reservation twelve miles square, at Upper Sandusky, its center being Ft. Ferree. This Reserve was ceded to the Government March 17, 1842. The

Life and Letters

third day of August, 1795, and remained with the army throughout the campaign, and until the objects of the expedition were fully accomplished. Indeed he continued in the service till after the death of his beloved commander, "Mad Antony Wayne," (as he was called), at Presque Isle, now Erie, Pa., on the 15th day of December, 1796.

While in the service, he was given three commissions: ensign, lieutenant, and captain. As an officer he was not only highly esteemed by the rank and file, but by his superiors, and received his several promotions for meritorious services and gallantry. Prior to his service under Wayne, in addition to his short Revolutionary service, James Anderson, had had considerable military experience in Indian warfare on the Virginia frontiers.¹

He was not therefore, when he became a part of Wayne's Legion, a mere novice in the art of war, or Indian tactics. While he was in the service, he aided in suppressing the Whisky Insurrection, (to what extent or at what time I am unprepared to say,) that broke out in Western Pennsylvania, during the administration of President Washington.

Delaware Reserve, three miles square, that adjoined the Wyandot, was ceded August 3, 1829. The Seneca Reserve of 40,000 acres, in Seneca and Sandusky counties, was ceded Feb. 28, 1831.

¹The papers in the War Department, relating to Indian wars, not being classified or indexed, it is quite impossible to get much information from that source respecting the service of any soldier; but Gen. F. C. Ainsworth, in charge of that bureau, thinks that Congress will soon provide for the indexing and printing of these valuable papers, now of great interest to many Americans.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

CHAPTER II

AFTER he returned from the wars, (1796), Capt. James Anderson, like many another veteran, was restless and dissatisfied. The Old Dominion, was no longer the dominion of his heart. The towering mountains, fertile valleys, and clear swift streams of the region of his birth, had lost their inspiration and charm. He longed for the rolling savannas, and dense primeval forests beyond the Ohio. He was not at home very long before he found a maiden to his taste, Miss Priscilla House, daughter of John¹ and Ruth Metcalf House, of Hampshire, to whom he was united in marriage by Parson Page, the nearest Episcopal Clergyman. This sacred tie was fortunate for both for it was productive of real and lasting happiness.

As Capt. Thomas Anderson,² had received but little money for his services during the Revolution, and had become involved as surety for old Revolutionary comrades, his son James, tried to persuade him to sell out, and remove to the infant State of Ohio. The Virginians of that day were attached to their homes, to the soil whereon they and their ancestors had dwelt, and this old soldier of the Revolution was not unlike the rest; but he finally yielded to the persistent entreaties of his gallant son, and consented to sell, and found a new home in a newer state. So on February 26, 1806, his plantation, bottom land and mountain side, became the property of Col. Daniel Collins, and in the following month the Andersons began their toilsome western migration. Who shall describe the hardships of a journey from Hampshire county, Va., to Fairfield county, Ohio, in the month of March of that year! They reached Lancaster, then a little cluster of wooden houses, April 6th, 1806, and their farms on

¹ John House owned a large body of land in Hampshire county. His descendants occupy it now — 1903.

² My grandfather James Anderson, was appointed administrator of the estate of his father, Thomas Anderson, who died in October, 1806, leaving quite an estate for that day. Letters of administration, and other papers, finely written, signed by the clerk of the courts of Fairfield county, Ohio, Hugh Boyle, father-in-law of Hon. Thomas Ewing, are in my possession.

Life and Letters

Clear Creek the next day. Those who then came to Ohio were, Capt. Thomas Anderson — his wife had died sometime before — and his children, and their families. And here, on his farm, in the month of October following his arrival, Thomas Anderson, the pioneer, the Revolutionary soldier and patriot, died of malarial fever, and was buried hard-by.

James and Priscilla House Anderson, were the parents of eleven children, ten of whom grew to be men and women. Levi, Thomas Jefferson, John and Mahala, were born on the old place in Hampshire county; Elizabeth, James Madison, Ruth, Rebecca, Hiram H. and Priscilla, were born in Fairfield county, Ohio. Several of the children of Capt. James Anderson,¹ having settled in Clinton county, Indiana, he decided to join them. He thereupon sold his real and personal property in Ohio, and removed to that part of Indiana some years before his death, which occurred October 24, 1844. Nor did his devoted wife long remain behind, for she died on the 15th day of August, 1847, at the age of seventy.²

I may say that the main employment and occupation during life, of Capt. James Anderson, was clearing and tilling his lands, and tending his flocks and herds; but after coming to Ohio, for several years, he divided his time between agriculture and surveying. Like the people whence he came, he was very hospitable. Two classes particularly were always welcome, old soldiers and itinerant preachers. Revolutionary soldiers, Wayne's men, the soldiers of the war of '12, and the itinerant pioneer heralds of the cross, found his house a home. The prodigal hospitality which he dispensed, precluded the possibility of amassing wealth. He was also noted for his active and timely labors in behalf of needy pioneers, for his earnest support of religion, and of the Whig party. In his day he was accounted a good soldier, and a good patriotic citizen.

¹ He and his wife moved to Washington township, Clinton county, Ind., in the fall of 1834 or early in 1835. All their children had already left Fairfield county. They all entered the married state, reared families, and lived to be old people. Capt. James Anderson had one son, Rev. H. H. Anderson, and one son-in-law, Rev. Alfred N. Cave (a chaplain), and seventeen grandchildren in our service during the Great Rebellion.

² Their graves are side by side in the "Old Abbot Graveyard," in Clinton county, Ind.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

His political views are best shown by the names of the statesmen whose leadership he followed. Men were divided by party lines before and during the Revolution, as they have been since, but the influence of public men as individuals, was far more potent a century, or even half a century ago than now. Our ancestors followed the fortunes of a political leader, just as the people to-day adhere to a political party. OUR PARTY RIGHT OR WRONG, is the motto of a very large majority. It is shown in their blind devotion to party, in their refusal to acknowledge any merit in another party, or that any good can come out of it. Our party is altogether right: the other, or opposition, wholly wrong.

James Anderson was only twenty years old when George Washington, his first choice for the Presidency, was unanimously nominated for that high office in 1788. There was no political convention nor need of one to nominate our first President. The people were a unit for the man who was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen"; and the Presidential electors who were chosen in January, 1789, cast every ballot in February for George Washington.¹

He was elected for four years from the fourth of March,² 1789, but did not take the oath of office, nor enter upon its duties till the 30th of April, the day he delivered his inaugural speech. James Anderson, was now, (1789) twenty-one, an ardent admirer of Washington, and cordial supporter of his administration.

¹ "In event it appeared that amidst the discordance of opinion respecting the merits of the Federal Constitution there was but one sentiment throughout the United States respecting the man who should administer the government. On counting the votes of the electors of President and Vice President, it was found that General George Washington had their unanimous suffrage and was chosen President of the United States for four years from the 4th of March, 1789." From *Life of Washington*, by Aaron Bancroft, D. D., written in 1807.

² It was not possible for Washington to reach New York, the temporary capital of the country by the 4th of March, for the official notice of his election was not received till April 14th. On the 16th of April he left Mt. Vernon for New York, and reached that city on the 23d. His journey thither was one continuous ovation. By a resolution of Congress, the oath of office was administered, and the inauguration took place April 30th. It was in January 1785 that Congress decided to change the seat of Government from Philadelphia to New York city.

Life and Letters

In 1792 he advocated his re-election. Washington, declining a third term, he espoused the cause of John Adams, in 1796; but in 1800, and 1804, his first choice was Thomas Jefferson. In 1808, and 1812, he supported James Madison; and in 1816 and 1820, James Monroe. In 1824, Henry Clay was his favorite, but in 1828 he preferred John Quincy Adams. In 1832, Clay was again his favorite candidate, but in 1836, and 1840, he voted for his old comrade in arms (under Wayne) William Henry Harrison. The old soldiers who fought under Gen. Wayne, in his Indian campaigns, were pleased with the stand taken by Harrison, in behalf of "Wayne's men." He said they had suffered more hardships, and received less reward than any of our patriotic soldiers before or since; and that if elected, one of his first acts would be an effort to have their wrongs righted and their just claims allowed. I have often heard James Anderson's son John, repeat this. The substance of this will be found in Gen. W. H. Harrison's speech at Fort Meigs¹ in 1840. When Henry Clay was again a candidate in

NOTE. What induced my ancestors,—people of intelligence and means — to settle in Fairfield county, Ohio, early in April 1806, I cannot say. Gen. Thomas Ewing once told me that Clear Creek, where they settled, contained some of the finest scenery in the world. Gen. W. T. Sherman, in his "Memoirs, written by himself," says that his father commenced practicing law in Lancaster, Ohio, in 1810, "and continued there till the time of his death in 1829. I have no doubt," he says, "that he was in the first instance attracted to Lancaster, by the natural beauty of its scenery, and the charms of its already established society." These considerations may possibly have influenced my grandfather and great-grandfather.

¹ The following extracts from a speech by Gen. William Henry Harrison, delivered at Ft. Meigs, during the Presidential Campaign of 1840, will be found in a book (in the State Library), compiled by A. B. Norton of Mt. Vernon, O. "I see many of my old companions here, [soldiers who fought under Wayne,] and I see not a few of the Revolutionary veterans around me. Would to God it had ever been in my power to have made them comfortable and happy, that their sun might go down in peace. But my fellow citizens, they [Wayne's soldiers] remain unprovided for—monuments of the ingratitude of my country. It was with the greatest difficulty that the existing pension act was passed through Congress. But why was it restricted? Why were the brave soldiers who fought under Wayne excluded? Soldiers who suffered far more than they who fought in the Revolution proper. The Revolution in fact did not terminate until 1794, until the battle was fought upon the battle-ground [Fallen Timbers] upon which my eyes now rest. * * * Until then the great highway to the West was the scene of unceasing slaughter. * * * I have said that the soldiers under Wayne experienced greater hardships than even the soldiers of the Revolution, and this is so. Everyone can appreciate the difference between an Indian and a regular war. * * * Well my fellow citizens, I can only say, that if it should ever be in my power to pay the debt due

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

1844, James Anderson was an earnest advocate of his election, but died a few days before the close of the Presidential campaign.

I have now given his political record in respect to personal preferences in national contests, from which his views on the engrossing questions of his day may easily be inferred. His father, and grandfather were whigs during the Revolution. He and his sons were Whigs in later times.

In a letter in my possession his son, John, says: "He was a member of the Church of his ancestors, till he settled in Ohio, and then became a member of the M. E. Church. He joined the M. E. Church, simply because there was no Episcopal Church in his neighborhood."

these brave but neglected men, that debt shall first of all be paid." The whole of this speech appears in Norton's book entitled, "The Great Revolution of 1840. Reminiscences of the Log Cabin and Hard Cider Campaign." In the "Preface" it is stated that "The songs waked the people up in 1840, and played a very important part in the great revolution. In the cabins, upon the roads, in the towns and cities, everywhere sweet voices were singing the songs for 'Tippecanoe and Tyler too.' Those in this book * * * were the most popular in the days of log cabins, hard cider, etc. The Whigs sung them joyfully: every Harrison man loved a good song."

Life and Letters

CHAPTER III

THOMAS JEFFERSON ANDERSON, the subject of this sketch, son of Capt. James Anderson, was born at the old homestead in Virginia, on the second day of April, 1801, less than a month after the inauguration of President Jefferson, in honor of whom he was named. He was called Thomas for another reason: it was the name of his grandfather. He spent five years of his life at the place of his birth, a beautiful, insulated, romantic spot, bounded by river and mountain: — frontage, the Potomac: background, Knobley mountain. Here on the banks of the historic river was the scene of his infantile gambols, where he whiled away the time till the removal of the family. In Ohio, he attended school whenever the schoolmaster taught, which was not many months of the year; and assisted his father and brothers in clearing, draining, fencing and tilling the land, and in caring for the stock until he was nearly a man.

The Andersons reached Lancaster, Ohio, as has been stated, on the sixth day of April, 1806, and their farms on Clear Creek the following day. This lovely valley was then a wild region, occupied by wild beasts, a few white settlers, and bands of roving Indians more or less hostile. After Wayne's treaty at Greenville, with the Indians, they were called friendly, yet white people in a settlement as remote as Fairfield county, particularly women and children, long stood in fear and were in more or less danger. Indians were occasionally slain by lawless white men, and retaliation sometimes followed. So the settlers had cause to fear the tomahawk of the skulking savage for many years after my relatives came to Ohio. And the Indians were actually hostile, as the reader well knows, during the last war with Great Britain; and for two or three years, the poor defenseless settler thought, when the twilight shadows began to fall, that every forest tree concealed the bloody tomahawk of the lurking savage. It was indeed a time to excite fear in the breast of the bravest, for the settlers were in constant danger, day and night, and but for the unwavering friendship of the Wyandots, many would have lost their lives.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

After Hull's surrender¹ and the merciless cruelty of the savages² had caused a reign of terror in the settlements, my uncle, John Anderson³ (now living in Marion), then a small boy, saw my father cutting down the bar-posts that stood near the house. "Why, Thomas, what is this for?" he asked in astonishment. "Well, John," he replied, "Hull, the traitor, has surrendered our army, the British and Indians will soon be here, and I don't intend they shall have these bar-posts. We are all going back to Virginia, and won't need them any longer anyhow." My father used to tell his children many anecdotes about those unsettled times which showed the anxiety and fear in which all dwelt.

The dwellings of the pioneers, for many years, were small cabins made of round logs, and roofed with clapboards, Not a nail or other piece of iron was used in their construction. The food of the occupants of these simple tenements was Indian corn, fish, game, wild swine, wild fruit, nuts, greens, etc. Yet they were less inclined to murmur and complain than the people to-day. The first settlers of a country, as a rule, are kindly disposed, friendly, hospitable, the common wants of the needy in their midst are cheerfully supplied, and the worthy recipients are never thought less of by their big-hearted benefactors. Hence, while the work of building, subduing and re-

¹ Brigadier General William Hull, in command of the Army of the Northwest, on the 18th of August 1812, made an inglorious surrender of Detroit to the British and Indians, under Gen. Isaac Brock, and Tecumseh. Hull was cashiered, and later tried by court-martial and sentenced to death, but was reprieved, in consideration of his age and Revolutionary services, by President Madison. Detroit was retaken by Gen. W. H. Harrison, in October 1813, after Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.

² By command of Hull, Ft. Dearborn, (Chicago), was abandoned August 15, 1812; and after leaving the Fort, two-thirds of the garrison, including women and twelve children were massacred by Indians. On January 22, 1813, at Frenchtown—River Raisin—Gen. Winchester, with 800, mostly Kentucky soldiers, was attacked by 1,500 British and Indians under Proctor. The Americans agreed to surrender, after an assurance of protection, but the sick and wounded were nearly all tomahawked or tortured. The warcry of the Kentucky soldiers, "Remember the River Raisin," was long heard. After this massacre, more than 2,000 British and Indians, under Proctor and Tecumseh besieged Ft. Meigs, April 26, 1813. On May 5th, Gen. Green Clay came with 1,000 Kentuckians, but in attempting to capture the British batteries, and to reach the Fort, 630 of these brave men cruelly perished at the hands of the white and Indian savages. The enemy however were so weakened by daring sorties, and by the desertion of Indian allies, that the siege was soon raised.

³ John Anderson died after this was written January 3, 1888.

Life and Letters

claiming is burdensome, and schools and churches few and far between, and the luxuries and refinements of life rarely seen, it is a question whether pioneers are not happier than their descendants.

Like other old soldiers, Capt. James Anderson kept guns about the house, and as Thomas was fond of hunting he put them to good use. When, as it sometimes happened, corn meal and other eatables were scarce, the house was soon well supplied with game. At the period of which we write, the creeks and rivers were full of fish, and the woods, in season, of wild fruits and nuts, and these luxuries when desired were rarely absent from the table.

The lot of the pioneers was by no means the hard one that orators nowadays at pioneer picnics represent it to have been. Their wants were few and easily supplied. Some drank too much whisky, were shiftless and thriftless; but those that came of good stock and were prudent and orderly got along well. It is true there was milk-sickness in the land, and fever and ague, but the people were usually healthy and robust. Although his parents were pious people, Thomas J. had his amusements. He was a youth of uncommon activity and strength, and enjoyed hunting, fishing, skating, swimming, horseback-riding, jumping, wrestling, ball-playing and pleasure-parties, such as were given by the pioneers. Like the neighboring pioneers and their sons, he was ever ready to help the needy. He assisted them in building their cabins, at huskings, log-rollings, when sick and in distress, and in moments of peril. As a youth he stood by the weak against the strong, for he had a great heart and never knew fear. Hos-

NOTE. I am informed that the farm owned by my grandfather on Clear Creek, is now the property of Hon. Samuel Lutz. On the arrival of my ancestors in Fairfield county, (in 1806), Samuel Lutz, then over seventeen years old, was living with his parents on a neighboring farm. He still resides on the same farm, but it is now in Pickaway County. Although he was one hundred years old on the thirteenth of March 1889, he then enjoyed good health, and was able to receive and entertain 1,200 people who came to see him and celebrate the day. Samuel Lutz died since the above was written, September 1, 1890, having lived on the same farm since October 1802. Samuel Lutz was the son of Jacob, the son of Ulrich, the son of Michael, who came to Pennsylvania about 1720. Samuel married Elizabeth Fetherolf, October 15, 1811. Samuel Lutz's intelligent son, Isaac, born May 10, 1823, has resided on the same farm in Ross Co., Ohio, for more than 56 years, and is a large land owner. He informs me that it was probably his father's brother John D., that bought my grandfather's farm.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

pitality was a predominant feature and trait; it was taught in the forest; it came down to him from his Virginia ancestry; it was a part of his nature.

His life on the farm was now drawing to a close. He was eighteen years old. He had assisted his father and mother in their work. He had gone along when his father had surveying to do, carrying the chain, driving the stakes, and blazing the trees. But his father had now decided to send him back to Virginia. So one fine morning he mounted his horse and started homeward; for Virginia ever remains the home of all true Virginians. He was young, strong, and hopeful; his spirits were bright and buoyant,—the dreary wilderness, the bridgeless rivers, the pathless mountains, had no terrors for him. He arrived in the Valley of Virginia in due time. Here he spent years of the springtide of youth, visiting relatives, hunting and fishing, going to school, and in acquiring a store of knowledge of various kinds that was more or less useful through life. This halcyon period was mainly spent amid the wonderful and picturesque scenery of Hampshire, Hardy, Berkeley, and Jefferson counties. He spent three pleasant years in "our old home"—Virginia—and it was probably due to the premature impressions of childhood, and to this visit, rather than to any distinct early recollections that he ever retained so warm an affection for the place of his birth.

Bred in the backwoods, he was at home on horseback, an accomplished hunter, and knew how to handle and enjoy the line, gig, and seine in pursuit of the finny tribe. On the Potomac, at that time, it was a fashionable amusement to "gig for eels," and many an evening was thus spent by him and his young associates. He participated in many a fox-hunt; and day after day, rifle in hand, clambered over the mountains in quest of bigger game. Bears, panthers, wolves, wildcats, deer, and other game abounded in the wild and almost inaccessible mountain regions of Hampshire and Hardy.

Thomas J. Anderson's hair, eyes, and complexion were dark, his features regular, and before severe wounds broke his health, and bent his form, he was five feet ten inches in height, rather spare, firmly knit, athletic, able to endure much fatigue, and a great lover of out-door pastimes. His visit to Virginia however,

Life and Letters

was not wholly one of physical recreation and amusement, for he attended school,¹ was taught the art of book keeping, and acquired a practical business education that was of great use to him in the ups and downs of life.

At Harper's Ferry, where he spent considerable time, he became well acquainted with an old, well informed Englishman, a hatter by trade and occupation, whose society he found congenial. He was a man of the world, thoroughly practical, and a fine, entertaining conversationalist. Pleased and instructed by the colloquial eloquence of this free hearted son of Albion, my father sought his society, and his shop became a favorite place of resort. Finally, my father, who had a mechanical turn of mind, became interested in the somewhat intricate branch of trade pursued by this friendly Englishman, nor was it long before he had acquired a knowledge of it, a knowledge both theoretical and practical, but rather theoretical than practical. The knowledge thus obtained, was gratifying to my grandfather, who having imbibed many Jeffersonian, revolutionary ideas, believed that every man should learn a trade for the public good, or to fall back on in case of misfortune. And it may here be stated, that complying with my grandfather's wishes each of his other sons learned the cooper's trade, spending in doing so about six weeks. The young coopers however returned to farming which they understood, and made it a life work, except Hiram² who became

¹ My father's mother understood German, and he spoke imperfectly both the German and Wyandot languages.

² Since the above was written, death claimed Rev. Hiram H. Anderson. He was born November 20, 1815, and died February 13, 1888. I have a letter before me from my uncle, Rev. H. H. Anderson, in which he says: "I had three sons in the service during the rebellion. David, the eldest, born February 3, 1838, enlisted in the Second Reg. O. V. I.; re-enlisted in the First U. S. Cavalry, Co. K; died of smallpox in 1862 after taking Corinth. My second son, James M., born August 11, 1841, enlisted in the Third O. V. I.; re-enlisted in the Fifty-fourth O. V. I.; was badly wounded in the battle of Chattanooga, and honorably discharged. He re-enlisted in the One Hundred and Thirteenth O. V. I., where he remained as first sergeant till the close of the war. He was wounded twice. John W., born August 27, 1844, enlisted in the Eighty-eighth O. V. I., for three years. In 1868 he was killed by the caving in of a gravel-bank. My son-in-law died in the army. I was in the Hundred Days service, re-enlisted September 3, 1864, in the One Hundred and Seventy-sixth O. V. I., Co. E., and was honorably discharged June 6, 1865." He was first assistant in the Commissary Department, but acted as chaplain most of the time. His son Hiram J., by a second wife, was born in 1876.

In another letter, my uncle says: "I do not know all the plantations

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

a Methodist preacher. And Hiram, after giving many years of his life to the regular work of the ministry is now, in his old age, a farmer and local preacher.

my great-grandfather William Anderson owned, but I know he was vastly rich. He was married twice. His second wife, a Miss Barnett, was a girl of seventeen, with whom he lived twenty-four years. At the time of his second marriage he was 80 years old. When he died he was 104, and his wife died the following year. I believe he had no children by the second marriage.

"Now as to myself: I was born November 20, 1815, was converted to God August 17, 1830, was licensed to exhort in the year 1840, and licensed to preach in the year 1850 by the M. E. Church. I held that relation till after the close of the war. I then labored as an itinerant preacher in the Christian Union, for nine years. I now hold the position of local elder in the M. E. Church."

My great-great-grandfather William Anderson, above referred to, acquired the Anderson Bottom plantation in Hampshire county Va., by patent from Thomas, Lord Fairfax. Besides his Maryland real estate, William owned a number of other tracts. William and his (first) wife Rachel, conveyed 100 acres of good land on New Creek, in Hampshire county, to John Baker, Nov. 9, 1772. William and his (second) wife Margaret conveyed Sept. 17, 1787, to James Malloy, 327 acres of choice land, situate on Gibbons and Crooked run, in said county. William conveyed by deed of gift, May 18, 1791, to his son Thomas, 187 acres of the Anderson Bottom farm, also other lands adjoining it, and 50 acres lying in Maryland. William and his wife Margaret, conveyed July 22, 1797, to Thomas Anderson, 206 acres of choice land on Gibbons and Crooked run, in said county. Thomas Anderson and Sarah his wife, conveyed Nov. 22, 1802, said 206 acres to Martin Shaffer. Thomas Anderson conveyed April 16, 1802, by deed of gift, 93 acres of the Anderson Bottom to his son James. Thomas Anderson conveyed Feb. 26, 1806, to Daniel Collins, all the Anderson Bottom land except said 93 acres. James Anderson and Priscilla his wife, conveyed February 26, 1806, to Daniel Collins said 93 acres. The deeds of conveyance of said real estate, except of the Maryland property, are all of record in Romney, Hampshire county, W. Va. William Anderson obtained the most of his Virginia real estate from Lord Fairfax.

CHAPTER IV

AFTER Thomas J. Anderson's return from Virginia, he remained on the farm with his parents till his marriage to Miss Nancy Dunlevy, which took place on the 7th day of August, 1825. Whereupon they decided to make their start in life in the new county of Marion. On the 4th day of December following, they were living in Marion, which was destined to be their home from that time. The county began to be settled¹ as soon as the public land was subject to entry at the land office in Delaware, which was in 1820; the town of Marion was laid out by Eber Baker and Alexander Holmes, in 1822, but Marion county was not organized till December 15, 1823. The legislature erected the county February 12, 1820, and named it Marion, after Gen. Marion of the Revolution, and defined its boundaries,² but it was not organized, for various causes, till December 15, 1823. It was thought by many that Claridon, laid out by Hon. James Kilbourne, of Franklin county, grandfather of Col. James Kilbourne, would become the county seat, but after a warm contest Marion was chosen. Before moving to Marion, my father had visited the city in embryo, and selected a home.

I do not think he made a wise choice of a county in which to spend his days, for it was then a dismal section of the state. Now, it is certainly not unattractive, but then it appeared low, flat and uninviting. There was then even in summer little to delight the eye, save the wild flowers, and the high rank waving wild grass of the plains, through which wound small sluggish

¹ There were a good many squatters in Marion county prior to 1820, some of whom no doubt later became land owners.

² "Marion county was constituted by name and boundaries in February, 1820; but not organized until January 1824. The county was first settled in 1820. On the 15th of August of that year, the first tracts of land therein were offered for sale, when the settlement commenced." From the *Ohio Gazetteer*, page 284, published in Columbus, in 1841.

Marion, Sandusky, Wood and other counties were erected by act of February 12, 1820, from "all that part of the lands lately ceded by the Indians to the United States, which lies within this state." Only Sandusky and Wood were then fully organized. Crawford and Marion were attached to Delaware until fully and completely organized. Marion was organized December 15, 1823, and Crawford January 31, 1826. See *Ohio Statesmen and Annals of Progress*, Vol. I, p. 97, by Col. W. A. Taylor.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

streams, whose dark waters, like the countless prairie swamps, prophesied malaria, misery and death.

Besides there was then something in the gloomy woods, or in the rank wild grass of the swampy prairies, more to be dreaded than the malaria, yea more than the venomous snakes that seemed to thrive in such an atmosphere and environment. It was something that gave cattle a fatal disease, and they in turn imparted it to the inhabitants who used their flesh, or milk, or butter made from it. When it attacked cattle, they trembled from head to feet, as from a severe chill, or as a person with ague, until they died. Hence the pioneers called it "The trimbles", but when a person was stricken, he was said to have "The milk-sickness". The flesh or milk of an animal was poisoned before the disease could be detected; hence the danger. Only neat cattle were seized by this dangerous malady, and science, I believe, has failed to discover its true origin. When it was prevalent, it was said that no victim ever fully recovered from it,—from its terrible effects. The disease, at one time quite common in the level portions of our state, seems to have disappeared, and drainage and cultivation have probably destroyed the cause. The early settlers attributed it to various herbs, to stagnant water, to the leeches therein etc., but it still remains, and probably will ever remain a mystery.¹ It would seem however, that a *post mortem* examination should have determined the real cause of so much suffering and mortality.

In removing from Fairfield county to Marion, my father left high hills, swift streams, and clear sweet springs, for the discomforts, and monotony that life on a level plain, destitute of drainage and cultivation, implies. But neither the muddy roads, nor the swampy prairies, nor the malaria, nor the milk-sickness in and about their new home, discouraged either of my parents, for their agreeable dispositions were ever buoyant and hopeful. Even death itself—and it often came, and in many forms—

¹ "The milk-sickness is a mysterious disease which . . . seems to have been a malignant form of fever—attributed . . . to the eating of poisonous herbs by the cattle . . . attended with violent retching and a burning sensation in the stomach, often terminating fatally on the third day." Abraham Lincoln, by Nicolay and Hay, Vol. I, ch. 2, p. 30. Webster says its cause is unknown.

Life and Letters

failed to produce feelings of permanent depression, or discouragement.

To reach Marion they passed through Columbus, which they should have made their home, for my father was not destitute of means himself, and my mother was quite well off. She, and her two sisters, Julia and Mary, owned large tracts of land in the region known as the Pickaway Plains, and elsewhere in the State, and she had in cash besides about \$2,000.00—quite a fortune for that day. But my father came of pioneer stock, and like his ancestors in this country, wanted to push ahead, and found a home in a settlement strictly new.

However low, wet, and dreary the surface of Marion county¹ may have appeared in 1825, and whatever may have been its condition, the effect of scientific drainage and cultivation is to-day plainly apparent. The pastures are tame, the meadows and cultivated fields rich and productive, and the farm houses and farms, home-like and attractive. And it is a fact, that some will hardly credit, that since the drainage of the low lands, the face of the country or landscape, has lost its flat, dead-level appearance. It is now indeed gently indulating, rolling I may say, and an Englishman passing through the grazing portions, might easily fancy himself in localities of beauty in his native land. The flocks, herds, groves, blue grass ranges, pastoral manners and simplicity, tend to confirm the illusion. Few counties in the state surpass Marion in fine cattle, sheep, and horses; and few in actual strength of soil which will out-wear the light friable, porous soils elsewhere found.

My father was an earnest, zealous Christian. He early gave his heart to God, and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church.² He aided in organizing the first society of the kind in Marion.³ The tenets of the Church he indorsed, its mode of worship he

¹ I am alluding to the prairie portions of the county, but some of the woodlands were equally flat.

² He was baptized in the Episcopal Church, but was brought up in the M. E. Church, of which he became a member at the age of nineteen.

³ "The first religious society, formed in Marion, was the Methodist, in 1824-25, by Rev. Erastus Felton, comprising Henry Peters, Mr. and Sarah Hillman, John Ashbaugh, Benjamin Williams, wife, and daughters Sarah and Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Anderson, Rev. Andrew Kinnear, a local preacher, Harvey Clark, and Horace Strong, and their families." History of Marion county, Ohio, pp. 290, 517.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

enjoyed, and he had confidence in its enthusiastic adherents. But I never heard him utter a word against other denominations. He believed they were all filling useful places in the religious world, providing stepping stones to grace, and offering spiritual consolation to the people according to their tastes and beliefs.

The Rev. Alexander Campbell, the distinguished founder of the sect called Campbellites, or Disciples of Christ, sometimes visited a sister, Mrs. Joseph Bryant, who resided on the large stock farm owned by the family near Marion. On such occasions, his friends were always anxious to hear him preach, but there was no Campbellite Church in town. The Methodist, among other protestant denominations, closed their doors against him. My father¹ always urged the trustees to permit him to occupy the pulpit, but was invariably refused. Mr. Campbell was treated as Universalists then were, and as Jews and Infidels, now are. The Presbyterians, less bigoted, or more charitable and generous, permitted the great divine to fill the little pulpit in the basement of their church, and my father accompanied by his family, always went to hear the word expounded.

My father's freedom from narrowness, and bigotry, were as well known as his positive religious convictions. The sentiment of President Lincoln's famous message: "With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right," influenced him throughout life. In all my journeyings I have never met a truer man or Christian. He was in verity an humble follower of Christ. Though a member of the M. E. Church,² he had entire faith in any man, — faith I may say in his piety, — regardless of his sectarian views, or religious convictions, who day by day walked uprightly before his fellow men.

¹ I think he nearly always held an official position in the church, such as steward, trustee, or classleader. I find this among the papers of Judge Anderson: "Thomas J. Anderson's certificate of membership. By Robert Boyd, pastor. The bearer, Thomas J. Anderson, is an acceptable member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in Alleghany Circuit, Winchester District, Baltimore Conference. Given under my hand this 14th day of November, 1823. Robert Boyd."

² "The trustees of the M. E. Church in Marion, in 1830 — the date of the oldest trustee book that can be found — were Andrew Kinnear, chairman, William Godman, secretary, Henry Peters, and Thomas J. Anderson. They decided to purchase In-lot No. 2, on East street, on which to erect what was afterwards known as The Old Stone Church." History of Marion county, p. 518.

Life and Letters

The first house occupied by my parents in Marion, (on lot No. 69), was a one story log cabin of three or four rooms, the ceilings of which were very low. It was on South Main street, and was afterwards owned and occupied by Samuel Saiter. Houses were then so scarce that they were hard to obtain. It was not long, however, before my father bought a couple of other lots on Main street, on which he built substantial buildings — a dwelling (on lot 70), and a business house (on lot 62).¹ The first dwelling house which he erected for his use (was on lot 70, and) adjoined the lot on which the cabin stood. It was a high, story and a half brick, with a frontage on Main street of 36 feet. Including an addition in the rear, it was quite spacious for that day. Connected with this addition, by a covered passage, about 12 feet by 15, was a long frame building of three rooms, that answered the purpose of a summer kitchen, milkhouse, storehouse, smokehouse, etc. In the rear of the lot was a convenient stable where the horses, cows, buggy, harness, saddles, hay and grain were kept. On the lot stood a variety of grafted fruit trees; and near the house was a cistern, and a deep well of cold water which we all thought the best in town. The business house aforesaid was two stories high, and contained two front business rooms, and several large rear, and upper rooms. Here my father did a large, but not a very profitable business, for he trusted nearly everybody, and many were unable to pay him, and avoided him till they desired additional credit, which they usually obtained before they had paid what they already owed. As he shrank from the idea of distressing any one, he rarely brought suit against those who thus got in his debt.

¹ Thomas J. Anderson owned a number of other lots.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

CHAPTER V

SHORTLY after removing to Marion he began to buy and sell live stock, mainly cattle and hogs. The best stock market at that day for the people of central and northern Ohio, was Detroit,¹ owing probably to the wants of our garrison at Detroit, and the British garrison across the river. He found the business lucrative, and he prospered till a partner robbed him of the proceeds of a large drove of hogs. He had great confidence in the man, whose frank manners and generous traits made him very popular. This partner claimed that after selling the drove, the buyer disappeared without paying for it, which was false, for he got the money, put it down in his pocket, and afterwards spent it at the gaming table, and in other vicious ways.

And this was the beginning of the man's downfall. His standard of morals was low, and he went rapidly down, sinking lower and lower, till one fine morning he was missing. He had forsaken a loyal wife, children of tender years, and gone away,—no one knew where. From this time he was never seen nor even heard of till our Ohio soldiers invaded Mexico in 1846-7, when he was recognized by an old acquaintance. How he had changed! His manners were coarse, his appearance rough, and shabby; he lived on the Rio Grande, in Texas, according to his story, and was an army sutler. He again disappeared from sight as if swallowed up by an earthquake, and more than thirty years elapsed before he made himself known to his kindred. He then wrote to a son-in-law, of property and standing, a pitiful letter, describing his poverty and wretchedness,—asking assistance. It was sent to the unworthy old fellow, although during

¹I find this serap among my father's papers: "The following are the names of the men [Ohio stock dealers], who at Detroit, Michigan, presented the Hon. Daniel Webster with a silver headed cane which bore the inscription: 'Presented to Daniel Webster, by the Buckeyes, July 12th, 1836': Thomas Officer, Jacob Haldeman, T. J. Anderson, H. Scribner, and E. Doty of Marion county; S. S. Tipton, N. W. Brooks, and B. B. Brown, of Columbus; M. Merriman of Bellefontaine; J. W. Pearce, and Benj. Tallman, of Fairfield county; Thomas Hall of Sandusky county, A. Rowse, of Crawford county, and D. N. Darlington, of Delaware county."

Life and Letters

his prolonged absence he had never given a dollar towards the support of his worthy family.

My father continued in the cattle trade till within a few years of his death. After the introduction of railroads, if he failed to find a satisfactory buyer at home, he shipped his stock to New York. Since coming to Marion he had dealt in furs, and continued in the trade the greater part of his life. For many years he was the largest fur buyer in Central Ohio. He bought in Ohio, Kentucky, Western Virginia, Indiana and Michigan, and made a great deal of money. The Ewings of Ft. Wayne, and the Hollisters of Buffalo, were probably the only men who did a larger business of the kind in the same field. During several seasons he also bought wool. He was a buyer of wild lands, and some years owned a good many tracts in Ohio, and the western states. He also bought "tax titles," many years, and gained in this way, although he permitted more than half of the owners in fee, to redeem on repayment of purchase money with simple interest.

After paying large sums (for that day) as surety, and other reverses, he concluded to utilize his knowledge of the hatter's art, and started a hat factory in Marion, the only one within a radius of many miles. He carried on this business, employing a good many skilled mechanics, till 1844, when he discontinued the manufacture, and bought his merchandise in New York and Philadelphia generally, but occasionally in Cincinnati. His sales-room, and manufacturing establishment, were in a commodious building, on a lot of his own, (lot No. 62), in the business part of the town, on Main street; but when he quit manufacturing, he changed his location, removing about the year 1845, to a convenient storeroom which he rented, on the southeast corner of Main and Center streets. He now enlarged his business, and dealt in hats, caps, boots, shoes, clothing, furs, etc. In a few years he removed from the corner of Main and Center, to a storeroom in a central location, on the west side of Main street. He kept this kind of a store for nine or ten years, then sold out, and was never again interested in a shop or store of any kind. But, as already stated, he continued for several years to buy furs in Winter, and cattle and sometimes other live stock, the rest of the year.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

During his whole manly life he took a deep interest in the politics of his town, county, state and country. He never however, made or tried to make money by holding office. He was never much richer for the offices he held, for they yielded him little income. He was in fact, a disinterested lover of his country, which he wished to see great and glorious, and in striving to advance her moral and material interests he rarely if ever thought of self-aggrandizement, or of any profit that might accrue to himself. The general elections gave him deep concern, for which he strove diligently to prepare the people, and he was seldom idle on election day. He was a Whig, and afterwards a Republican, and ever used his influence to induce the people to vote the ticket of his choice.

He supported Henry Clay for the Presidency in 1824, John Quincy Adams in 1828, Henry Clay again in 1832, William Henry Harrison, his father's comrade-in-arms, and friend, in 1836 and 1840, Henry Clay, the third time, in 1844, Zachary Taylor in 1848, Winfield Scott in 1852, John Charles Fremont in 1856, Abraham Lincoln in 1860 and 1864, and Ulysses S. Grant in 1868. He seriously believed that the salvation of the country depended on the ascendancy of his party.

Thrice was he chosen by the legislature, associate judge of Marion county. It was under the old constitution, and each term was seven years. Here follows a copy of his first commission:

"IN THE NAME AND BY THE AUTHORITY OF THE
STATE OF OHIO.

Ohio Coat of Arms.

Robert Lucas,

GOVERNOR AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF SAID STATE.

To all who shall see these presents — greeting:

Know ye, That Thomas J. Anderson, having been duly elected to the office of Associate Judge in and for the county of Marion, and State aforesaid;

Therefore, by virtue of the power vested in me by the Constitution and Laws of said State, I do hereby commission him, the said Thomas J. Anderson, as Associate Judge for said county, hereby authorizing and empowering him to execute and discharge all and singular the duties appertaining to said office, and to enjoy all the privileges and immuni-

Life and Letters

ties thereof, for seven years from the date hereof, agreeably to the constitution and laws of the State.

THE GREAT SEAL OF
THE STATE OF OHIO.
1802.

} *In testimony whereof*, I have hereunto set my name, and caused the great seal of the State of Ohio, to be affixed, at Columbus, the eleventh day of February, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four, and in the fifty-eighth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

By the Governor: ROBERT LUCAS.

B. HINKSON, Secretary of State."

Thomas J. Anderson's second commission as Associate Judge, is dated February 23d, 1841, and is signed by the governor, Thomas Corwin, and the secretary of state, William Trevitt. His third commission as Associate Judge, is dated January 11, 1848, and is signed by the governor, William Bebb, and the secretary of state, Samuel Galloway. Before John Bartram, J. P., of Marion, Thomas J. Anderson, Associate Judge, "was AFFIRMED March 5, 1834, to support the constitution," etc., and on the back of his first commission, the affirmation entire, appears. Before Peter Beerbower, J. P., of Marion, Judge Anderson was *sworn* February 25, 1841, to support the constitution, etc., and the *oath* of office, in his own writing, appears on the back of his second commission.

The following official oath, written by himself, is on the back of his third commission:

"State of Ohio, Marion county, ss.

On the 17th day of January, A. D. 1848, before the subscriber, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, personally appeared Thomas J. Anderson, who was sworn to support the Constitution of the United States and the Constitution of the State of Ohio, and to administer justice without respect to persons, and to do equal right to the poor and to the rich, and faithfully and impartially to discharge and perform all the duties incumbent on him as an Associate Judge for said county, according to the best of his abilities and understanding, agreeably to the Constitution and laws of this State.

Given under my hand this the day and year above written.

O. BOWEN,

Pres. Judge, of said county."

He had a judicial turn of mind and generally gave entire satisfaction as a judge. And so far as I can learn, at each recur-

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

ring period, the office came to him without solicitation. He encountered little opposition before the legislature, for he was a broad man, liberal and charitable, and in his palmy days made a good appearance. As he was resident judge, (he resided at the county seat), he had much to do. In vacation, his judicial services were often sought in habeas corpus, injunction, lunacy, and other proceedings; and all probate, testamentary, and other matters that now come before the probate judge, and many matters that come before the county commissioners, were then heard and adjudicated by the Common Pleas Judges.

After his last term as judge had expired, he was appointed¹ by Henry Hain, county auditor, A. Sharp, county treasurer, and J. H. Barker, county recorder, district assessor, (appraiser of real estate), in the second district, composed of Marion, Big Island, and Grand Prairie townships, in Marion county, O. He held the office of justice of the peace, in Marion for several years; and afterwards was U. S. Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue, for Marion county. By appointments of the Court of Common Pleas, before and during the Civil War, he held the office of master commissioner² of Marion county, for several terms of three

¹ I have in my possession the original appointment, in due form of law, duly signed.

² The following entries appear on the journal of the Court of Common Pleas of Marion Co., Ohio:

"SPECIAL TERM OF THE COURT, JUNE 25TH, 1858.

Present: William Lawrence, Judge; John R. Garberson, Clerk; W. B. Lewis, Sheriff; A. Osborn, Pros. Attorney.

'Matter of THOMAS J. ANDERSON: } **Appointment as Master**
appointment of. } **Commissioner.**

On motion to the Court, Thomas J. Anderson, was this day appointed a Master Commissioner of Marion County, for the term of three years from this date. Whereupon said Thomas J. Anderson appeared in open court, and was duly sworn as such Master Commissioner, and gave bond in the sum of Five Thousand Dollars, with L. C. Hains, and Samuel Tillotson, as sureties, to the acceptance of the court.' This entry was made in Chambers, June 25th, 1858."

The following entry is just below the foregoing on the journal:

"SPECIAL TERM OF THE COURT, JUNE 25, 1858.

'Matter of THOMAS J. ANDERSON: Commissioner of Insol-
 vent Debtors.

On motion to the court, Thomas J. Anderson, was this day appointed Commissioner of Insolvent Debtors. Whereupon said Thomas J. Anderson, appeared in open court, and was duly sworn according to law, and gave bond in the sum of One thousand Dollars, with Samuel Tillotson as his surety, which is approved by the court."

Life and Letters

years each. At a special term of the Court of Common Pleas, he was appointed on the 25th of June, 1858, commissioner of insolvent debtors, for Marion county. During his long residence in Marion, he held other civil offices, besides offices in his party organization, in his church, and in the only secret society he ever joined — the Masonic. For many years he was an Anti-Mason, but finally became reconciled to the order, and joined Marion Lodge No. 70, A. F. and A. M. Like his father, grandfather, and great-grandfather, he was an active, earnest member of the Blue Lodge, but never cared to take any of the higher degrees in Masonry. To accommodate friends, he sometimes qualified as executor, administrator, guardian, assignee, trustee, etc.

"COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, MARION COUNTY, O., APRIL TERM, 1861.

April 15, 1861, present: William Lawrence, Judge; Philip Dombaugh, Clerk; David Epler, Sheriff; A. Osborn, Pros. Attorney. Monday, May 27, 1861, one o'clock P. M. Court met pursuant to adjournment. Present same as heretofore.

'Matter of THOMAS J. ANDERSON: Appointment of as Master
Commissioner.

On motion to the Court, Thomas J. Anderson, was this day appointed a Master Commissioner, for Marion county, for three years from this date. Whereupon said Thomas J. Anderson, appeared in open court and was duly sworn as such Master Commissioner, and gave bond in the sum of Five Thousand Dollars, with Heman Scott, and I. Mouser, as sureties, to the acceptance of the court.' May 27, April Term, 1861. Court adjourned without day.

WILLIAM LAWRENCE,
Judge, Court of Com. Pleas."

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

CHAPTER VI

MY father wrote with ease, and for many years carried on a voluminous correspondence with men of prominence in church and state; and only a short time before his death had in his possession hundreds of friendly letters from persons more or less eminent. A few months before my sister Annie died, she destroyed¹ nearly all of these letters, and mine from Europe, written during the Rebellion to my parents and others. A few were saved, one of which from Hon. Joseph Ridgway, M. C., of Columbus, who in 1840 represented Franklin, Delaware, Marion, and other counties in Congress, is here given as a relic, and to illustrate the politics of the times.

“WASHINGTON CITY, March 2, 1840.

DEAR SIR:—Great exertions are now being made by the Whig members of Congress, to spread useful political information in all parts of the United States, until the close of the Presidential election. Amongst other means of spreading useful information, they have adopted the Madisonian newspaper, as the organ of communication, to support the election of Harrison and Tyler. This paper will be conducted with much ability until the close of the campaign, and in order to promote the cause for which we are in common contending, I take the liberty of enclosing to you a prospectus of the Madisonian, and have to ask of you to have the goodness to circulate it about Marion, and to procure as many subscribers to it as can be obtained in that section of country.

The members here, are corresponding with their respective Whig friends, throughout the Union. This gives us at this point perhaps a better chance of procuring the best information in relation to the prospects of the result of the ensuing Presidential election, than at any other one place in the United States; and it gives me great pleasure to state to you, and our whig friends in Marion, that the prospect of carrying our candidate into the Presidential chair, on the 4th of March, 1841, is almost beyond a doubt. The information which we now possess indicates very clearly that all the states north of this place will give a majority for General Harrison, except New Hampshire, and Maine, and the few Whigs here from the latter state say, from the daily changes which are taking place in favor of Harrison, that that state will also give him a majority by next fall.

¹ My sister Annie said she did not want them to fall into the hands of strangers. It was a serious mistake.

Life and Letters

The states of Virginia, North Carolina, and Louisiana, are now claimed for Harrison, by their Whig members here. The Tennessee Whig members say that whole neighborhoods of original Jackson men, have lately declared for Harrison, and they now feel confident that he will carry the state. Kentucky, and Indiana, are perfectly safe for Harrison. Illinois, and Michigan, it is supposed will come out right by November next. The latter we now know has a Whig Legislature.

The proceedings of the immense ingathering of the people at their late convention in Columbus, are just now appearing in the public journals of the Atlantic States. Those patriotic proceedings, will give an immense impulse to our common cause, along the whole range of Atlantic States, as well as in other States in the Union. They indorse the character and standing which General Harrison possesses in his own state, and stamp the impress of falsehood on the thousand slanders that have been got up, and are still being got up to injure his reputation. The proceedings of the fifteen or twenty thousand freemen who assembled at Columbus, on the 22d of February, to sanction the nomination of Harrison,¹ for the Presidency, will do more to check the slanders of the pensioned press of the East, than all that could have been written by his friends contradicting them.

With my respects to my friends about Marion, I must close.

Yours truly,

J. RIDGWAY.

Hon. T. J. Anderson, Marion, O."

Mr. Ridgway² wrote a plain hand on good gilt-edged letter paper of large size.

¹ This great Convention that met in Columbus, February 22, 1840, to indorse and ratify the nomination of Gen. Harrison, had the enthusiastic support of the Whigs of Ohio and the West. David W. Deshler, father of William G. Deshler, labored faithfully to make it an influential and powerful factor in securing the success of the Whig National ticket in November. He was president of a Franklin County political organization whose mission was to bring about that result. David W. Deshler, a wealthy banker, died at his home in Columbus, Ohio, August 2, 1869. He was then president of the Franklin National Bank, and a leading, prominent citizen.

² Joseph Ridgway, manufacturer, was born May 6, 1783, on Staten Island, N. Y. Some time after coming to Columbus, he erected his famous foundry—in 1822. He did a very large and profitable business, was of great benefit to Columbus, became wealthy and prominent, was elected to the Ohio legislature in 1828 and in 1830, and represented (the 8th) the Columbus District in Congress from 1837 to 1843. He was a Quaker, and a bachelor, and an honest man, and died at his home in Columbus, January 31, 1861. Before coming to Columbus he failed for a large sum; but a few years before his death he went east, hunted up his creditors, or their heirs, and paid every cent, principal and interest, amounting to many thousands of dollars.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Here is a letter from the late Rev. James Gilruth, of the M. E. Church, which will no doubt interest his old friends yet living in Marion county, and others:

"DAVENPORT, SCOTT Co., IOWA, March 23, 1854.

Hon. T. J. Anderson:

DEAR BROTHER: — Your kind letter was received long since, so long that I am ashamed of my negligence in answering it. It was not intentional, but waiting for a more convenient opportunity it was put off from time to time under a pressure of business. Asking you to forgive me this time, I hope to do better hereafter. Our family are all well. My own health is about as usual, but I find that the old man is creeping on me, stiffening my limbs, dimming my eyes, and bleaching my hair. I work hard, preach about every Sabbath, get along slowly in business, keep out of debt.

Have 300 acres under fence, and 75 under cultivation. Have a good farm house 20 by 40, two stories high, with an L kitchen, 15 by 20, story and a half high. Have a good cellar, a good well, and the commencement of a small orchard. Hope to set out more trees this spring. Want to break more ground the ensuing summer, and start a hedge to growing. I have no barn as yet, only a shed for a stable. But, Brother Anderson, ever since the death of Harriet,¹ I have been about prostrated in my feelings. In business, where active energy is required, mole hills appear mountains. If this feeling should not subside, a little business will go a great way with me.

Land is high, very high near town. An improved farm, lying between my farm and town, (adjoining me on the south), was sold over a year ago, for near \$60.00 per acre. For 80 acres, adjoining me on the east, the owner was offered, a few days ago, \$75.00 per acre, and refused it; but since told me he thought he would accept it. Six or eight miles from town, good prairie may be bought for ten to twelve dollars per acre, according to location.

As respects the health of these parts, I am of the opinion that no part of Ohio exceeds it. The country is a beautiful rolling prairie, with here and there a grove of timber. Several beds of stone-coal have been discovered, and worked, six or seven miles from Davenport, but the veins are rather thin. Nor is the coal of first rate quality, but does pretty well as fuel in stoves and grates. This country is rather deficient in good mill-seats, and what we have are in the hands of speculators, who will neither improve, nor sell at a fair price to those that would.

Davenport is a beautiful site, and is improving rapidly. The country round, is also rapidly improving. There is hardly a house to be found for rent, nor has there been since I moved to the place. At Davenport, the Mississippi is nearly a mile wide. It freezes over every winter so that teams can cross freely. I get most of my fire wood from a small

¹ A beloved daughter.

Life and Letters

piece of timber land that I own, some five miles below town, on the Illinois side. I hauled over enough this winter to do for a year.

I have not yet done much toward stocking my farm with cattle, sheep or hogs. My aim has been to prepare the place, so that I can feed and shelter, pasture and winter stock well. Cattle are very dear. Cows range from \$20 to \$35 per head; oxen from \$60 to \$110 per yoke. Horses are also equally dear. Beef is worth \$5.00 per cwt., and pork \$4. Wheat has advanced, and sells from 85 cents to \$1.00 per bushel. Corn sells at 25, oats 22. Flour commands from \$6 to \$6.50 per bbl. Potatoes sell for 25 cents per bushel. Butter brings 20 cents per lb.

The railroad is now finished from Chicago to Rock Island, opposite Davenport, and we are daily entertained with the loud whistle of the locomotive. A bridge is being built for this railroad across the Mississippi, uniting Rock Island and this place. Another railroad is under way, that is, being built from this place to Iowa City, thence to be extended to Council Bluffs.

Respecting my family: On the day Harriet died, Naomi's husband, Sylvester R. Hayes, also died. They died of cholera. Naomi was left with two little boys. They reside with us. Matilda married George Carpenter, a young Presbyterian preacher, and they now live in Tarlton, Ohio. His father lives near Worthington, Ohio. In his last letter, George informed me that he was going to Kingston, Ohio, to take charge of a Presbyterian seminary. Pauline is at home. I have employed her to keep a school in one of my rooms, that some children may be taught who have no chance to attend school elsewhere. She is a member of our church, and soundly converted I believe. Christiana lives at home. They are now receiving lessons in singing and piano music. James is a brisk little fellow, and can manage a horse, or a team, equal to the most of men. I expect to send him to college next summer. Thomas, if he have a fair chance, will make a scholar I think. He has also a mechanical turn. My wife's health is so feeble¹ that she can stand but little fatigue of any kind.

Respecting religion, I view it as in a moderate condition in general. A few join the church, so that it may perhaps be said that there is a slight increase. Deep heart-felt piety is not so common as desirable. In town we have eight or nine denominations. We have also Masons, Odd Fellows, and Sons of Temperance, and a few anti-slavery men.

¹ Mrs. Mary Gilruth, daughter of Thomas and Mary Braoef Westlake, was born October 2, 1801 in Greenbrier county, Va. She died in Chillicothe, Ohio, at the home of Rev. Geo. Carpenter, D. D., and his estimable and gifted wife, Matilda Gilruth, June 19, 1895. Like most feeble people, Mrs. Mary Gilruth (who was a dear friend of my mother,) lived to a great age. Matilda Gilruth was born at Granville, Ohio, August 12, 1831, and was married to Rev. George Carpenter at Davenport, Iowa, August 10, 1852. Their son, Dr. W. B. Carpenter, M. D., of Columbus, Ohio, is a popular and highly respected physician.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Please let me hear from you. Don't do as I have done, but write soon. Tell us of our old acquaintances, — who have died, who moved away, etc. Respects to Mrs. A. and the children.

Yours fraternally,

JAMES GILRUTH.¹

Few were more prominent in the M. E. Church, than this itinerant preacher, about whose fortunate investments, generous and charitable disposition, physical courage, and mighty feats of strength, innumerable stories were once in circulation.²

¹ As I have elsewhere said, my parents were united in marriage by this old time preacher. He and his wife often visited at our house, and were ever welcome. My parents considered them true friends, and Christians, and enjoyed their society. The Rev. James Gilruth was born in the Fort at Belville, Wood county, Va., January 29, 1793, and died June 2, 1873, at his countryseat — Pleasantland — near Davenport, Iowa.

His widow, Mrs. James Gilruth, in her 94th year, published her "Recollections," in the W. C. Advocate. Her article in that paper of June 12, 1895, refers to the marriage of my parents which took place at the M. E. parsonage, in Adelphi, August 7, 1825. Mr. Gilruth was then preaching at that place. "In this humble room" says Mrs. Gilruth, "Thomas J. Anderson, afterwards Judge Anderson of Marion, and Miss Nancy Dunlevy were married, and spent the night. Mrs. Anderson was an intimate friend of mine until her death." My mother, who was an orphan, owned valuable landed property near Adelphi. Rev. James Gilruth labored with zeal and ability all his manly life as a minister of the Gospel, but received small compensation as he was considered a man of means. His parents, Thomas and Marion Ingles Gilruth, were natives of Scotland. His father was a famous hunter, and on a hunting expedition on the west side of the Ohio river when his son James was born. At this time the Indians were hostile, and on the war-path, and his escape from capture was almost a miracle.

² "The first pastor of the M. E. Church [at Marion,] after organizing, was Rev. James Gilruth, a large, powerfully built man, weighing about 240 pounds, who once threw a threatening bully over a fence in the presence of a crowd assembled to witness a fight. The bully had boasted that he was going to whip that Methodist preacher. Mr. Gilruth was a man of sterling good sense, a deep thinker, a fine speaker, social and beloved by saint and sinner. He went to Iowa about the year — where he prospered, and enjoyed good health to extreme old age." History of Marion county, p. 518.

Life and Letters

CHAPTER VII

IT is quite true that Judge Anderson never received a liberal education. He came up in the wilderness, where learning was rarely sought or found. He was however a self-made man, but of this, unlike many vulgar, offensive pretenders, he never boasted. Feeling himself the need of a better education, he was an early promoter of the common school system, and one of its warmest friends. Away back in the twenties, he advocated giving to all the children of the State a common school education at the public expense.¹ Nor was he adverse to a higher education. On the contrary it was his delight to encourage the ingenuous youths of his acquaintance to seek all the advantages conferred by a thorough scientific and classical education. He gave his own children the education they sought and that he could afford. He was a school director at an early day, and for many years, and one of the founders and trustees of the Marion Academy, and was justly regarded as a stanch friend of the schools of the place. He spent time and money to foster and sustain these schools, and to develop an educational spirit in the community.

Nor were his efforts, and the co-operation of his friends, without gratifying results. The educational question grew, and advanced, till it occupied the minds of the people: it became dominant: schools sprang up in every quarter, and the academy rose to be a flourishing institution, the pride and ornament of town and county. Scholarship was at a premium; and the county of Marion, though sparsely settled, turned out young men of brilliant and solid acquirements. But a change came. The old district school, the more exclusive select school, and the academy of which the founders were proud, finally yielded to the Union Public School² — the crystallization of the popular educational

¹ The act passed by our General Assembly in 1825, in the interest of common schools, was far more important than any previous legislation on the subject.

² It was the act of 1853, entitled "An act to provide for the reorganization, supervision, and maintenance of our common schools," that placed

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

idea — supposed to reflect the progressive development, and advancing intelligence of a democratic age.

The Public Schools — elementary and high schools — are not unpopular in our State to-day, but a recent Act of the Legislature, (passed February 22, 1887,) repealing the law (sec. 4008 of the Revised Statutes,) that made provision for "separate schools for colored children," together with other causes, two of which I shall enumerate: 1, elaborate instruction in the high schools in the higher and ornamental branches of learning, and 2, the luxurious and expensive mode of carrying on our public schools, have tended many think to alienate the affections of a portion of our people. The system however, is probably nearer right than the people who administer it.

Being a Methodist, my father was anxious to see the Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware, on a safe and solid footing, and at the beginning and afterwards did what lay in his power to promote its growth and prosperity. The principal professors were his friends, and he found pleasure in aiding an enterprise so near their hearts. The first president of the University, Edward Thomson, D. D., LL. D., later one of the bishops of the M. E. Church, was frequently his guest. Dr. William L. Harris, who died a bishop, the brilliant Dr. L. D. McCabe, long acting president, and other members of the faculty visited at the house of my parents.

But the man in Marion, above all others, who gave his time and talents to help forward this institution of learning is yet living, and in full possession of all his powers. I refer to the able lawyer, Gen. James H. Godman,¹ now a resident of Columbus. His bright, scholarly son, Rev. William D. Godman, D. D., was the first graduate of the O. W. University:² graduated August 5, 1846.

our common school system on a higher plane than ever before, and wrought the ruin of most of the other schools of the state. Prof. B. A. Hinsdale, in the *Ohio Arch. and Historical Quarterly*, says: "As the public schools increased in number, and improved in quality, the academies began to lose ground. Wholly dependent as a rule on tuition charges for existence, they could not compete with free schools of equal grade. The law of 1853 gave them the finishing stroke."

¹ He died since the above was written, October 4, 1891, in Columbus, O., and was buried in Marion.

² Henry Clay, and John Marshall, sons of James H. Godman, were later graduates of the O. W. U.

Life and Letters

My father was in every sense a social being. He loved to associate with those bound to him by the ties of blood: the society of his own family, around his own hearth, was a delight. And it may be said generally, that he enjoyed the companionship of friends, and neighbors; and of his church, his party, and his lodge associates, with rare exceptions. He attended many parties and gave many, and was never happier than when his house was full of smiling guests. He never considered, nor afterwards referred to the expense. Whether in a drawing-room, or at a barbecue, in a political meeting, a Masonic Lodge, or a place of worship, he found enjoyment.

Riding and driving about the country, which his business required, gave him pleasure; and before his health gave way he found it very pleasant to visit relatives, all of whom resided at a distance except his brother John,¹ to whom he was devotedly attached. His visits to the capitals of our state and nation, where he made many acquaintances, and renewed the friendships of other days, were episodes and experiences never forgotten, for he came into contact with people of prominence, whose conversation and hospitality he appreciated. The occasional calls upon him in the course of business, to go to the large cities of the country, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, and others,² he obeyed with pleasure, for they broadened his vision, and broke the monotony of village and rural life. A journey to the far west made in 1858, covering two or three months, he thoroughly enjoyed, and was fond of recalling its pleasing and striking incidents.

His intimate friends whether religious or otherwise were clean characters. It mattered little to him whether an associate was

¹ John Anderson, born on the Anderson Bottom, on the Potomac river, March 4, 1803, died in Marion, January 3, 1888. He spent his time from April 7, 1806, till he was 21, on his father's farm in Fairfield county, O. He visited his brother in Marion, in 1826, and removed to his fertile farm near Marion, in the early thirties. He was a good brother, and a good citizen. His sons were Francis M., Capt. Thomas J., Levi R., and John M.; his daughters, Minerva J., Susan, Ellen, and Margaret A. John Anderson was married to Miss Martha Rault, on her father's farm in Hocking county, Ohio, January 20, 1829.

² I think it was in the fall of 1850, that Judge John Bartram of Marion, and my father went to Cincinnati as delegates to the Grand Masonic Lodge. My father having secured me (through the influence of his friend Tom. Carney, since Governor of Kansas,) a clerkship in the great wholesale dry goods house of R. B. Bowler & Co., of that city, took me along.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

a Protestant, Catholic, Jew or infidel, provided he was an upright agreeable man whose conversation was not defiled by coarse yarns, vulgar jokes, or vile insinuations. A tainted character he avoided, for there was nothing in common between them. He usually divined a man's impulses and character at once, and while he would trade with anybody he declined the intimacy of a person of low instincts.

Many of his friends were unlettered men of small means, and humble callings, who earned their bread in the sweat of their brows, but they were men all the same, true men, high-minded men, often men of rarest Christian virtues and mental endowments. But he probably found the society of bright, witty, cultivated men and women, whose exceptional opportunities had given ease to their bearing and expression, and breadth and scope to their views, more entertaining, for the graceful style and sparkling sallies of such people, are ever refreshing to a public man, and charm where they fail to instruct.

As I have intimated it was in the family circle that he was at his best. Here he was gentle, indulgent, cheerful, playful, unfettered, — wholly free from cant, arrogance, or a caviling, disputatious spirit. He was just but merciful, and destitute of vanity, or that weak worldly pride which flattery or fawning betrays. Never puffed up but ever sincere and faithful, he set a proper example before "the rising generation." Beyond this he was indifferent. He wanted no great fortune, no high position, nor did he assume or care to assume the character of a leader in the church or out of it. He had none of that kind of Milesian

We stopped at the Burnet House, then the most famous hostelry west of the Alleghanies. My father was in high spirits, and enjoyed "the work" of the Grand Masonic Lodge, as well as the festivities and banquets that followed, till I informed him that I did not want to accept the position, nor become a merchant's clerk. It affected him so that I was quite crestfallen. I told him that I wanted to continue my studies, and then enter a law office as a student. He was sorely disappointed, but yielded to my entreaties. Judge Bartram said I was making the mistake of my life in relinquishing that golden opportunity to become in time, one of the merchant-princes of a great city. One of the Bowler clerks, "Little" Ed. Howard, of Delaware, with whom I was acquainted, offered to show me the sights. One night we went to the National Theater, to see the popular actresses, Eliza Logan and Julia Dean, play; and between the acts, "Little" Ed. led the way to the cockpit of the theater, — the *habitués* of which so shocked me that I hurried away.

Life and Letters

ambition. Hence he was approachable, tender, and loving; and his home and home associations the delight of his life.

In talking to or of my mother no unkind word ever passed his lips to my knowledge; and if he chose to reprove his children, which seldom happened, his mild fatherly speech and manner were more effective than the harshest treatment. My parents were never rough, nor their children impertinent. Good breeding begets no impertinence. Love reigned in our household, and was the talisman that subdued ruffled tempers, unlocked kindred hearts, and inspired hope amidst impending calamities, and when the angel of death drew near.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

CHAPTER VIII

MODERN club rooms were unknown to the pioneers,¹ but tap-rooms, and taverns (and they were plentiful enough,) were the haunts of dissipated loungers who were often an annoyance to travelers. But it sometimes happened that shops, stores, and offices, the proprietors of which were popular, agreeable men, became the resorts of the better class, where social, political and even religious questions were discussed, as well as other matters of lower tone and tendency. Wit humor and friendly banter often enlivened the scene. Prominent among these respectable places of rendezvous, was the store room of "Old Billy Bain," later Bain & Williams, and the law offices of Cooper K. Watson, and James H. Godman. Bain was an industrious, straightforward, old fashioned Scotch Presbyterian, whose scarred and uncommonly ugly face, and merry laugh, attracted the attention of strangers and children. He loved a good story, a good joke, and above all a glass of good old port or Madeira, with which the cellar under the store was always fairly well supplied.

Benjamin H. Williams, commonly called Ben., Bain's errand boy and clerk, who finally became his partner, was even fonder of fun than the head of the house, but he found no pleasure in the wine cup.' He was an industrious man of talent and enterprise, who deserved a better fate than overtook him in Marion, where

¹ Dr. Henry A. True, writing to Miss Sarah H. Reed, Dec. 9, 1839, says: "I send you a sketch of Marion. It contains about 1,000 inhabitants, and is just now rather a testy and quarrelsome little community. . . . The . . . people are enterprising, and respectable, and things are progressing. . . . [Here the doctor speaks of attending the Lyceum, and taking care of the girls. He was not yet married.] Cardplaying is a common amusement here; some carry it too far and are little better than blacklegs. . . . The courthouse is a very good building, equal in size and style to most of the courthouses in New England. Most of the houses marked two stories, are very good, as well as Joel D. Butler's. . . . The brick seminary is in a retired situation; its . . . windows . . . looking very much like a New York locofoco the morning after the election. . . . The 'stone jug', which serves to restrain the liberties of horsethieves and pickpockets, is built after the gothic order. . . . One of the prisoners, the famous negro Bill, who was the occasion of the Marion riot, nearly made his escape by prying out a log."

Life and Letters

he failed in business, which, with other misfortunes induced him to remove to Indiana, and later to Illinois, where his sterling qualities secured him recognition, and a prominent railroad position, which placed him on his feet again. Like Old Billy Bain's, his face was somewhat disfigured, by the loss of an eye, and like his aged partner's, his standing in the Presbyterian church was high. In Bain's store as it was generally called, six evenings in every week, many of the choice spirits of the place met, and whiled away two or three glowing hours. Here or in Watson's office, or Godman's, or like place of resort, my father spent many pleasant evenings, but unless detained by business or pressing social engagements he usually returned home about 9 o'clock.

Thomas J. Anderson was a temperate man all his life. He was indeed fairly abstemious, for a good liver, till wounds,¹ and the infirmities of age, made it advisable to use stimulants in moderation. Neither his tastes nor his habits led him to seek the excitements or associations of the bar-room. The society of bright, rather than convivial people, gave him pleasure; he had warm devoted friends, but no boon companions.

I have seldom seen him angry, but when aroused by great provocation it was no easy thing to stand in his way. But even when excited and fired by indignation, his deportment was not unmanly. Whatever his passion, I never knew him to give way to profane swearing, nor under any circumstances descend to low or obscene language. One whose thoughts are not low, has no use for low words. At home or abroad, in the city or in the country, he was the same man,² and as self-respect never forsook him, he was true to himself and to others.

He was a God-fearing, but not a man fearing man, nor if smitten on the right cheek would he turn the other. A lover of peace, he never had quarrels with his neighbors nor with people of good standing; but in the early settlement of Marion, it was sometimes necessary to defend himself, or his friends from the assaults of the rowdy element. This happened on a few occa-

¹ He twice had frightful falls from scaffolding giving way. Both of his legs and all of his ribs were broken, and his spine so wrenched and bruised that one stroke of paralysis extinguished the vital spark.

² "He was a very active man, positive in his manner, and of strict integrity." History of Marion county, p. 363.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

sions only: at camp-meetings during periods of religious fervor; at political meetings when party spirit ran high; during the great pro-slavery conspiracy and riot in Marion, in August 1839; on the road to Fort Meigs, with General Harrison, in the political campaign of 1840, and in one or two other instances. His activity and strength were such, that disturbers of the peace soon saw fit to let him alone. Society then needing protection, had little use for a coward; but an upright man of moral and physical courage, was the bulwark of the settlement. Of his prowess and feats of strength, he never spoke in my hearing, for his modest nature shrank from the notoriety they gained him.¹

When my parents came to Marion in 1825, — twelve years after General Harrison, *en route* to Detroit and Canada, encamped amid the willows, in the bottom, at Jacob's well — there was a tribe of Delaware Indians or remnant of a tribe occupying a small Reservation in the corner of four townships: Grand Prairie and Salt Rock, in Marion; and Pitt and Antrim, in Crawford, now in Wyandot County. Their Reservation, three miles square, was about nine miles north of Marion, the county seat. This they ceded to the general government by a treaty concluded at Little Sandusky, O., August 3, 1829, for the pittance of \$3,000 in money, and a large body of fertile land west of the Missouri river, near Kansas City. The Delaware Indians, who left Ohio for their new home in 1830, acted wisely in selling, for in Ohio they were quite poor, and generally disliked, while in the west they were in good circumstances, and their neighbors, some of whom were relatives, were friendly. Game was then plentiful, and their hunting range almost unlimited. Besides when the ire of the more adventurous and ambitious became aroused, they had rare opportunities to engage in bouts, and forays, and scalping diversions.

The Delaware Reserve in Marion, and Crawford Counties, adjoined the Wyandot Reserve on the southeast, and the principal

¹ "Your father was a very active man of undoubted courage." This remark was made to me one evening in 1866, at Upper Sandusky, by Hon. Cooper K. Watson, who knew him well. He was attending court at that place, and we were talking about the attempt of Virginia slave-hunters to kidnap Black Bill, in Marion, in August 1839, and the resulting riot. Watson in 1839 was prosecuting attorney of Marion County, and my father was then on the Common Pleas Bench.

Life and Letters

Delaware town, the only one of any importance, was Pipe-town, near a fine spring on the Wyandot Reservation, on the west bank of the Sandusky river, below the mouth of the Broken sword. The Wyandots kindly permitted the Delawares to occupy this site, which was named for Capt. Pipe, the celebrated and merciless Indian chief, to whose commanding influence Col. William Crawford owed his death at the stake, on the eleventh day of June, 1782. Capt. Pipe was present throughout the frightful holocaust, and enjoyed the horrible tortures and excruciating sufferings of the old Revolutionary hero, no less than the barbarous orgies of his own people. Capt. Pipe's son, Capt. Pipe, Jr., in 1830 accompanied the Delaware Indians,¹ who then numbered less than 400 souls, to their home beyond the Missouri.

¹ Beyond the Missouri, the Delaware Indians had a good opportunity to reciprocate the kindness shown them in Ohio by the Wyandots. When the latter reached the Indian Territory in July 1843, the civilized members of the tribe were dissatisfied, — not with their Reservation of 148,000 acres of choice land, but with its remoteness, savage conditions, and wild warlike neighbors. So the once poor, despised Delawares, came to their rescue, and sold them a part of their own valuable Reservation, — 24,960 acres of fine, rolling land, at the confluence of the Missouri and Kaw rivers, near Kansas City, on a part of which Wyandot City now stands. But Warpole, the celebrated "war chief", after whom the Masonic Lodge in Upper Sandusky, Ohio, was named, and those who shared his views, and adhered to the ancient customs of the nation, settled on the Wyandot Reservation in the Indian Territory. Warpole, an honest man, and an eloquent speaker, had great influence with the "unconverted," and all who stood by the traditions of his race.

When in Kansas, in 1857, I called to see a Miss Sallie Driver, who lived near Wyandot City, a beautiful Indian girl 19 or 20 years old, to whom my wife had given me a letter of introduction. She had been educated in Ohio, where she had many prominent relatives, and was not only refined, but cordial in her manners, and a most winning personality. Together we made calls on several Wyandot families who knew my father. While we were at the house of Mrs. Nancy Garrett, a sister of Gov. William Walker, formerly of Upper Sandusky, and the widow of George Garrett, in came Miss Warpole, a young Wyandot squaw of great size and stature. She arrested my attention immediately, for she was a daughter of Warpole, the noted chief, fully six feet tall, and her toggery and appearance unusual and striking. Her garments were made of nicely tanned, soft, yellowish doeskins, that resembled chamols, embroidered, and loudly decorated with tassels, beads, ribbons, the plumage of birds, and with pearls, and silver, and gold. She was no doubt dressed in the height of Indian fashion; and to me her unlooked-for apparel, including head and foot gear, was altogether gay and stunning. She had just arrived from the Wyandot Reservation in the Indian Territory, then considered a place for savages, and when introduced by Mrs. Garrett she scarcely condescended to notice me. "She is as proud as Lucifer," said Miss Sallie, "and as foolish." I shall never forget Miss Warpole,

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

nor her picturesque appearance. in that Indian cabin, in the Wyandot forest, near the Missouri river, on that bright summer morning in '57.

Hard-by, in another cabin, lived another Mrs. Garrett, nee Eliza Jane Ayres, sister of David Ayres of Upper Sandusky, Ohio, aunt of Mrs. Judge McClure, of Little Rock, and great aunt of several people living in Columbus, Ohio. The husband of this woman was Joel W. Garrett, a bright, dissipated Wyandot Indian. They were married in Upper Sandusky, October 9th, 1849, by Rev. Charles Thayer, D. D., who, though very old is now (1903) preaching at Minneapolis. Joel's brother-in-law, "Old David Ayres," was tall, dark, straight, and looked like Solomon, the last of the Wyandots, who returned to the Sandusky Plains to die. Both Ayres and Solomon, were imposing looking men. Some thought Old David Ayres, who lived to a great age, was part Indian, but that was not so. He left a queer will, which was set aside by a Wyandot County jury, with the public approval. Hon. Curtis Berry, Jr., of Upper Sandusky, Sept. 24, 1902, wrote me: "Joel W. Garrett's wife was a sister of Old David Ayres. She went to Kansas and remained. I believe Joel was a nephew of 'Old Bill Walker,' who visited here about '72 or '73. Speaking of whisky, I think 'Old Bill,' Joel, and all the Wyandots I knew loved it. * * * I am getting very near the stepping off place. I have the utmost faith in the Great I Am, and hope all is well." Hon. Curtis Berry, Jr., died a few days after writing the above letter, Nov. 22, 1902. A kind-hearted man, and a great sufferer.

Mr. Henry True, of Marion, O., writing to me October 12, 1903, says: "Myself and family returned from the Pacific coast on last Friday, much improved in health. . . . While at Minneapolis I called at the home of Rev. Charles Thayer. He was out of town, but I saw his wife, who remembered Mrs. Anderson, (your wife) very well. Mr. and Mrs. Thayer are now 84 years old."

Mr. Thayer was (long ago) the Presbyterian preacher at Upper Sandusky, O., for several years, and also kept a select school at that place, which my wife when quite young attended.

Life and Letters

CHAPTER IX

THE Wyandot, the last Indian Reservation¹ in the State, was twelve miles square, and was ceded to the United States, by treaty negotiated at Upper Sandusky, March 17, 1842. The number of Wyandot Indians in the year 1800, was 2,200, and on the twelfth day of July, 1843, when they took their departure for their lands beyond the Missouri (in the Indian Territory), less than 800 remained. It is common to attribute this decline to whisky, but the true causes were contagious diseases, and consumption. The pioneers, who felled the forests and improved the land, drank more than the Indians, yet they increased and multiplied. Upper Sandusky, near the center of the Reservation, was the only Wyandot town, for the other haunts of the Indians were just over the border: Little Sandusky, Bowshersville, Brownstown, Marseilles, Crawfordsville, Tymochtee, Niggertown, McCutchenville, and other points.

About thirteen miles north of the Wyandot Reserve, was the Seneca. The Seneca Indians owned forty thousand acres of excellent land on the east side of the Sandusky river, in Seneca and Sandusky Counties, which they ceded to the United States, by treaty concluded at Washington, D. C., February 28, 1831. Whereupon in June, 1832, they *all* joined their brethren in the far west. None remained behind. This remnant of a once powerful tribe had dwindled to 500 souls.² A few Delaware Indians, and more Wyandots, refused to leave the homes and graves of their forefathers, and remained behind for many years. A few may still be living in Wyandot county, and possibly in other parts of our state.

Before their removal it was not an uncommon sight to see Delawares, and Wyandots in Marion, where they came to sell or barter peltry, moccasins, beadwork, game, cranberries, etc. They sometimes got very drunk, and whooping like savages rode

¹ The southern boundary of the Wyandot Reserve was about three-fourths of a mile north of the north line, (as it then stood), of Marion County, Ohio.

² The Senecas settled on the Cowskin and Neosho rivers in the Indian Territory.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

their ponies at breakneck speed up and down Main street. But some of the Wyandot Indians were well educated, and some were pious, and better than the white people around them. Wyandot women of my acquaintance were handsome, refined, skillful at needle work, and possessed other accomplishments. In conversation their voices were ever low, soft, and musical.

There was a Methodist Mission at Upper Sandusky, in which my father, who was a friend of the missionaries as well as of the Indians, took a deep interest. He was intimately acquainted with all the missionaries except the first, and always spoke of them as earnest, able men, well qualified for their sacred duties.¹ The first Methodist missionary, John Stewart, who preached as early as 1816 to the Delawares and the Wyandots, was erratic and uncultivated, but full of piety and zeal, and did good work. The Indians loved to hear him,² for his voice was melody itself, and his singing charmingly seductive. Rev. James B. Finley, an able, educated man, appointed missionary in 1822, was a celebrated preacher, whose burning zeal and moving eloquence gave him great power over the masses. He was an author as well as an orator, and his Wyandot Mission, Life Among the Indians, Sketches of Western Methodism, Memorials of Prison Life, Autobiography, etc., are still popular works. Finley's successor, Rev. James Gilruth, appointed October 4, 1826, at the M. E. Conference at Hillsboro, was an able, popular preacher, whose life and character I have elsewhere portrayed.

Of the several missionaries who succeeded him, the most saintlike and eloquent was Rev. Russell Bigelow, appointed in 1827. He died in 1835, at the early age of forty-two, before his fame had attained its zenith, but was probably the most effective pulpit orator in the state. The late Bishop Edward Thomson said, of him, "As a preacher I have yet to hear his equal." Bigelow was a preacher of singular eloquence, almost

¹ The following are the Methodist ministers who labored as missionaries among the Wyandot Indians: John Stewart, Moses Hinkle, James B. Finley, James Gilruth, Charles Elliott, Jacob Hooper, James C. Brook, Russell Bigelow, Thomas Thompson, B. Boydson, Elnathan C. Gavitt, T. Simms, S. P. Shaw, S. M. Allen, and James Wheeler. Mr. Wheeler was appointed in 1839, and remained with the Wyandots several years, and until they were comfortably settled in Kansas.

² See painting by Rev. N. B. C. Love, D. D., representing Stewart preaching to the Indians. See Finley's Wyandot Mission.

Life and Letters

as celebrated in the early annals of the church in Ohio, as any of the eloquent divines who have adorned the American pulpit.¹ He and other ministers and missionaries, often preached in my father's dwelling house in Marion, before the old stone M. E. Church edifice was built.

Among the Wyandots² were men and women who were wel-

¹ Bigelow Chapel, in Columbus, was named for him. John McIntire Armstrong of the Wyandot nation, who was educated at the Norwalk Seminary, and a member of the Ohio bar, married Lucy, daughter of Russell Bigelow. Mrs. Lucy Bigelow Armstrong, in a letter to me dated June 1, 1889, says of her husband: "His mother named him after John McIntire, who married her cousin Sarah Zane, of Wheeling. John McIntire and Jonathan Zane were the original proprietors of Zanesville, Ohio. My husband John McIntire Armstrong was born Oct. 7, 1813, near Zanesfield, Logan Co., O. He died Apr. 11, 1852, at my mother's house, near Mansfield, O. He was a lawyer, read law under Judge Stewart, at Mansfield, and was admitted to the bar by Judge Burnett in April 1839, at Cincinnati. Was the nominee of the Whig party of Crawford Co., O., in 1839, for prosecuting attorney, and ran ahead of his ticket. * * * He was one-eighth Indian, his only ancestor who had Indian blood having been his maternal grandmother who was one-half French and one-half Wyandot. * * * William Walker was born in 1800 near Detroit. He died in February 1874, in Kansas City, Mo., being 74 years old. * * * The remnant of the Wyandot Nation, is in the Indian Territory, and keep up the National or Tribal organization there. Address Grand River P. O., Ind. Ter. Silas Armstrong, (son of Silas) is an educated man, and may give you information. * * * The Wyandots started from Upper Sandusky, for the west, the 6th or 7th of July 1843. One boat arrived at the western line of the state of Missouri, the 28th day of July, and the other, the one on which my husband and family traveled, the 31st, the day I was 25 years old. I was not with the nation when it started, but was at Bellefontaine, visiting Mr. Armstrong's sister, Mrs. Dawson, and other relatives. I joined the nation a few miles from Bellefontaine." On the 25th of June 1889, Mrs. Armstrong wrote me that the Wyandots left Upper Sandusky, Ohio, for the west on the 12th of July 1843. Mrs. A. was born July 31, 1818, and died Dec. 31, 1891.

² Mrs. Lucy B. Armstrong, in her letter to me of June 1, 1889, says: "Irwin P. Long is the most prominent Wyandot now living of those who were grown up when the Wyandots moved to the Indian Territory in 1843. He is now Head Chief: was 71 years old last December. Silas Armstrong, always prominent, died December 14, 1865, almost 56 years old. His son Silas Armstrong is councillor, and is 47 years old. Francis A. Hicks, Tauroome or John Hat, James Bigtree, Sr., Geo. I. Clark, Henry Jacques, James Washington, Rev. Squire Grayeyes, and his brother, Doctor Grayeyes, Warpole, Matthew Peacock, Mathew Mudeater, Matthew and Joel Walker, George Armstrong, (half brother of Silas and J. M.), Robert Robitaille, James T. Charloe, John Summerfield Bearskin, Sarrahas, Francis Driver, David and Jacob Young, John Hicks, Sr., and his sons Little Chief, and John Hicks, Jr., and Little Thunder, were prominent men in the nation when the Wyandots ceded their lands in Ohio and moved to the west. Lewis Lump-on-the-head, married Rebecca Peacock; both are dead." She says further that in Kansas, her husband was U. S. Interpreter, taught school, carried on farming, and at the time of his death he was engaged in litigating Indian claims.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

come visitors at the house of my parents. Jo. and Lew. Lump-on-the-head, under my father's control and direction, attended school in Marion, and they were fully as bright as their school fellows and better behaved. I recollect their mother, educated in Canada, and who was occasionally at our house, very well. She was a quiet, neat little woman, of dark complexion, and quite skillful at embroidery and other needlework. My father had a high opinion of some traits in the Indian character. He found them generally truthful and honest.¹ He believed the Indians had often been wronged by our own people, whose unjust encroachments had caused cruel conflicts between the two races in this country.

My father often talked with Indian acquaintances, Delawares and Wyandots, who saw that heroic patriot and friend of Washington, Colonel William Crawford, inhumanly tortured and burnt at the stake.² Knowing the feelings that rankled in the

¹ Mr. John S. Rappe, now an old man and a resident of Upper Sandusky, Ohio, formerly lived in Little Sandusky, on the border of the Wyandot Reservation, where he kept a tavern and general store. He was afterwards the owner of a large stock farm which he sold to Mr. C. R. Fowler, and became the president of a bank. Mr. Rappe, who probably did a larger business with the Wyandots than any other trader, says that when they left Ohio for their Reservation beyond the Missouri, they owed him a large sum — five or six thousand dollars — every cent of which they finally paid as they got the money, principal and interest. This large indebtedness was owing by individual Indians, every one of whom was beyond the service of legal process, and "execution proof," in his far wild western home. Mr. Rappe says that he received from these poor Indians, in various ways, and without solicitation, the several sums due him, some of which were quite small. Now and then an Indian had a chance to remit by draft, but usually the specie was sent by a member of the tribe whose anxiety to visit the Sandusky Plains induced his return. In a few cases says Mr. Rappe it cost the Indian the amount of the debt to transmit it. Is there I ask in the whole range of history, or realm of fiction, an instance like this of the honesty of a people? Since the above was written, Mr. Rappe, the amiable, kind-hearted pioneer, passed away.

Rappe was born in Canton, Ohio, March 5, 1814, came to Little Sandusky, with his wife Mary Hennessy, about 1835, and died at Upper Sandusky, September 21, 1889, and was buried in Oak Hill Cemetery. His only child Mollie, married John McKee, sole heir of R. R. McKee, the banker. Of this union two children, Ralph and Lutie, are now living (1903).

² Col. Crawford was burnt by the Delaware Indians, near where Crawford's monument now stands, "on a low bottom on the east bank of the Tymochtee," about seven miles northwest of Upper Sandusky, near Crawford station, and the town of Crawfordsville, in Crawford township, in Wyandot, (formerly Crawford) county, Ohio. It was at that place about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, Tuesday, June 11, 1782, the frightful torture and orgies commenced. See "Colonel William Crawford, by James H. Anderson;" published in 1898 by the Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society, Vol. VI.

Life and Letters

bosoms of their white neighbors touching this tragedy — the most shocking in the annals of civilized or savage warfare — the Indians were commonly reticent, rarely mentioning the subject; but to a few intimate friends in moments of confidence they spoke of the dreadful scene, describing Crawford's cruel tortures, awful sufferings, and amazing fortitude.

My father, like his father, was ever hospitable, and it went beyond reasonable bounds. Wishing to add to the comfort and happiness of others, people who were almost strangers were daily his guests. Itinerant preachers made his house their stopping place, particular friends out of town came unbidden, put their horses in his stable, and made themselves at home in his house, and the colored fugitive from slavery sought it from afar as a haven of rest, on his road to Canada. None were turned away; on the contrary they were ever given a cordial welcome. And the poor, and the needy, and the dusky wretch fleeing from bondage, had their necessary wants supplied. In this way my father spent — many would say wasted — his time and his money. During a church conference, a political convention, or a public meeting of any kind, he always undertook to entertain all, and more than his house could conveniently hold. My mother responded to all his wishes in this respect, the table was always well, nay luxuriously supplied, and the entertained were even happier than their entertainers.

I may as well here as at any other place, (as they have been referred to), tell how my father received the injuries that disabled him for life, broke him down I may say, and put a period to his active career. He was putting a new roof and cornice on his Main street dwelling in 1844, or the year after, and as he gave all his undertakings his personal supervision, he went up the ladder to the scaffold, which gave way as soon as he stepped upon it. In falling he broke one of his legs. He never wholly recovered from the effects of the fall, for his eyes became weak and lost their lustre, but after the accident and for years, he was still active in business and in public affairs. Some years later, probably during the summer of 1859, he was directing an improvement near the roof of his Center street residence, and while talking to his carpenter, Milton Pixley,¹ the

¹ Pixley escaped unhurt by falling through an open window upon the floor of the upper story.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

poorly constructed scaffold on which they were standing gave way, and he was thrown violently to the ground. He fell on his back across a scaffold pole, fracturing his other leg, and other bones, seriously injuring his spine, shocking his nervous system, and wrecking his fine physical organization.

CHAPTER X

THOUGH my father was a whig by inheritance, as well as conviction, he was always a sincere, earnest, opponent of slavery. From the time he came to Marion, (1825), till the Emancipation Proclamation, he was an abolitionist at heart. As an anti-slavery man he opposed the annexation of Texas, as an anti-slavery whig, he opposed the war with Mexico that followed. He was opposed to the Fugitive Slave Law, he fought the extension of slavery and resisted its encroachments in every proper way; and after he retired from the bench, (but not before), I fear that some of his efforts in behalf of the slave, and against the slave power, were neither warranted by the statutes nor the constitution of the country. He contributed to the anti-slavery cause whenever called upon. His house was not only a station on the Underground Railroad, making heavy outlays for escaping slaves necessary, but his time was freely given, whenever and wherever he could in any wise promote the great end in view, namely, the final extinction of slavery. He favored the scheme of the American Colonization Society, of which Henry Clay was many years president; he favored—to treat the slaveholder fairly—the final extingishment of the blot on our escutcheon by wholesale national purchase; and at last, when the Slaveholders' Rebellion was inaugurated, he favored the emancipation of the slaves as a war measure of undoubted expediency and wisdom. And whether his humane longings were wise or otherwise, he lived to see them realized and beyond his most sanguine expectations.

And all the time that he was bending his energies toward the freedom of the black man, he loved his native state I believe, and the people thereof, beyond any other. He was proud of Virginia, and of her gallant people, but could not abide slavery. His conscience rose against it, and was the monitor he could not quiet. As he could neither approve nor condone this national sin, nor maintain an attitude of passive neutrality, he must make war upon it, for in no other way could he appease the restless spirit within, that would not “down” at his bidding. And when the slaves of the South had been given their freedom, as one of

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

the results of our bloody, fratricidal war, his satisfaction was supreme. He was a happy man. His joy was real: it was seen in his face, felt in his accents: he could not hide his emotion. But he did not expect or wish social equality — far from it. Nor did he demand that our freedmen be granted at once and without preparation, all the rights that white citizens exercise and enjoy. With these, in the fullness of time, they would probably be clothed. Their freedom — the grand aim of his life — was secure: he was content.

As has been said, my father took pleasure in the society of bright, agreeable people, but his leisure hours were mainly spent in reading newspapers and magazines, and a few old books, which included the Book of Books. With the great questions of the day he was familiar, for he read with care the writings and speeches of our public men. He kept track of many of the laws passed by our State Legislature, and by Congress, and of many of the decisions of our higher courts. The bible was ever his guide, counselor, and friend, and he declared that he derived more consolation and instruction from its perusal than from all other sources. He read Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*, the works of John and Charles Wesley, and Benjamin Franklin. He read occasionally Shakespeare, and Milton, particularly *Paradise Lost*.

He was charmed by the simple beauty of Oliver Goldsmith's prose and poetry, but could never quite forgive this favorite author for the second verse of Tony Lumpkin's song, in the comedy of "*She Stoops to Conquer*":

"When Methodist preachers come down,
A-preaching that drinking is sinful,
I'll wager the rascals a crown,
They always preach best with a skinful.
But when you come down with your pence,
For a slice of their scurvy religion,
I'll leave it to all men of sense,
But you, my good friend, are the pigeon."

He had the courage to read *The Destruction of Jerusalem*, and other alleged histories; but the profane works that he really relished were few in number. The list included *The Vicar of Wakefield*, *The Course of Time*, *The Last of the Mohicans* and *Uncle Tom's Cabin*.

Life and Letters

In writing he was often careless in spelling, punctuating, and the use of capital letters, but his style was simple, direct and strong. He rarely left out words, and his papers looked well, because clean, and free from blots, erasures, and interlineations. Letters in my possession, many of which cover four pages of cap, or largest note, are thus written. Jotted down quickly, they were seldom read a second time. To prove that he was not always careless, and could be painstaking, I have letters, some of which are quite lengthy, in which no errors of any kind occur.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

CHAPTER XI

DURING the August term — 1839 — of the Court of Common Pleas, a trial,¹ involving the liberty of an alleged slave, which caused not only tremendous excitement but a riot of no small proportions, took place in Marion. It was the most exciting, the most far-reaching, the most celebrated, and ultimately the most beneficial to mankind of any event that ever took place in Marion county; and although treated and reviewed at the time by many of the leading journalists of the country, and since referred to in historical works, it has never been fully, accurately, nor impartially described. For a year or more prior to the month of August, 1839, a "likely," well-built colored man, of popular traits, known as Black Bill, *alias* Mitchell, *alias* Anderson, had made the village of Marion his home. He was a laborer, a butcher, a barber, and a fiddler; was very industrious, lively, and good-natured, and withal so competent that his employers and the people liked him. About the holidays he was in demand at private houses as a butcher, and to cut and cure the meat, and as a maker of "good old Virginny sage sausage." During the winter at dances his services were indispensable, for he could "call" as well as fiddle. Besides he sang with a melodious voice plantation songs, and was an expert on the banjo. He was so handy indeed, and useful in many ways and amusing that he was a "favorite darkey."

It was claimed that the home of the negro was Kanawha, Va., (now Charleston, W. Va.), whence he had escaped from his master, John Lewis, about two years before. On or about the eighteenth of July, 1839, a posse of citizens from Kanawha Court House, Kanawha County, Va., appeared in Marion, and identified Black Bill,² or claimed to have identified him, as a runaway slave, the property at that time of Mr. Adnah Van Bibber, of Kanawha. He was at once arrested as "a fugitive from

¹ The trial was under an Ohio statute that provided for the arrest and recovery of persons held to service or labor.

² It appeared from a bill of sale, and from oral evidence that Black Bill was born in Virginia, in 1806, that he was five feet nine inches high, and that his complexion was black.

Life and Letters

service or labor," on a warrant issued by John Bartram, a justice of the peace, and brought before Ozias Bowen, president judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and by him sent to the county jail to await trial at the regular term of the court. On account of Bill's genial disposition, and popularity, his arrest and imprisonment caused a sensation. It was generally believed, especially by the Quakers in the neighborhood, that he was a free negro, for he called himself "a free nigger," said he had never been Van Bibber's slave, and the feeling in his behalf ran high. No such a state of excitement was ever before known to exist in the county.

The people were not abolitionists — there were but few in that day — but they liked Black Bill and thought him unjustly accused and treated; so he had the sympathy of a majority of the people. The case came on for trial on the 26th day of August, 1839. Adnah Van Bibber, the claimant, (cousin of John Lewis), Robert W. McClanahan his agent, William F. Goshorn, Mr. Smith, Mr. Kline, Mr. Bowers, Robert Anderson, and Mr. Lawrence, came to Marion to recover the negro, and attended the August term of the Court of Common Pleas for that purpose.

The judges on the bench were Ozias Bowen, president judge; Thomas J. Anderson and George Gray, associate judges.¹ The court sat in the old courthouse, which stood on the site of the present elegant temple of justice. The court-room was large — larger than any room in the new courthouse — and crowded to suffocation. The portico, vestibule, ante-rooms, staircases, halls, galleries, and jury rooms, were filled with excited, resolute, determined people. Those who sought to recover the alleged runaway, called slave-hunters, with sympathizing friends, fully armed and equipped for any desperate deed, were present in force, and they flourished and brandished bowie-knives and pistols in a threatening manner, to intimidate and overawe the prisoner and his friends, and defeat the ends of justice.

The Virginians, who were represented in court by two attorneys, General George Rowe of Marion, and Charles Sweetser of Delaware, like Sweetser were bold, daring and unscrupulous, and tried to compass their ends by force and violence. They

¹ The third associate judge did not sit in the case, nor was he on the bench during the August term.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

were cordially seconded in all their schemes and machinations by others equally desperate and reckless. Black Bill, *alias* Mitchell, was defended by Cooper K. Watson — then prosecuting attorney of the county, and by James H. Godman. Amidst great excitement the trial proceeded. The witnesses were all or nearly all against Black Bill, who was not allowed to testify. The attorneys for the claimant were indefatigable; those for the defense exhibited unusual ability for young lawyers. They were all good speakers and eloquence was a more potent factor then than now; but Watson and Godman shone triumphant. The trial, neither lengthy nor tedious, was witnessed at some of its stages by almost every man in Marion, and by many others. The question for the court to determine was one of the utmost moment to the man of color. It was whether he was to remain a slave forever or to be given his freedom; to be carried down South, —

"Into the jaws of Death,
Into the mouth of Hell,"

or thenceforth to walk mother-earth erect and free.

The title of the case was "Adnah Van Bibber, *vs.* Mitchell (a colored man)". It was on Tuesday, the twenty-seventh day of August, at 10 o'clock A. M. that court convened to decide and dispose of the case. Shortly thereafter Judge Ozias Bowen began to read the opinion of the court. While reading the opinion, which consumed about forty minutes, all were quiet. The stillness was almost painful, for it was unusual, and seemed to betoken or foreshadow a tempest of some sort. The volcanic excitement that spoke in every eye told its own intense tale, which boded no good to the slave hunters present should they provoke its fury by adding fuel to the flame. There, near the center of the court room, in the prisoner's box, sat poor Black Bill. Behind him, "to right of" him, "to left of" him, "in front of" him, were his mortal enemies, Van Bibber, Goshorn, McClanahan, Bowers, Smith, Kline, Robert Anderson, Lawrence, Sweetser, Rowe, and others. The sight of these man-stealers, as they were called, almost maddened Mitchell's friends, who looked longingly to the court for justice, for justice tempered with mercy. It came at last. The decision was in Bill's favor. "The defendant is discharged from custody," were the judge's last words. The court

Life and Letters

held that Van Bibber, the plaintiff, had failed to prove that he was the owner of the defendant, or that he had ever exercised any of the rights of ownership; that the evidence showed that Mitchell, the defendant, at the time of his escape was the property of one John Lewis, of Kanawha, Va., in whose possession he had before that remained.

Black Bill was now free. No, no; not yet, for the judge had hardly finished reading the decision when McClanahan, of Kanawha, in open court seized Bill by the throat, his fellow conspirators came to his aid, the bystanders pounced upon them all endeavoring to rescue Bill, a terrible struggle in the court room followed, in which McClanahan, badly bruised, was felled to the brick floor. Whereupon Sweetser, the claimant's attorney arose, (every one was now on his feet), and shouted: "May it please the court: my client now intends to arrest the negro as the property of John Lewis, of Kanawha, Va., take him before John Bartram, of this place, a justice of the peace, and there under a well-known act of Congress, seek a full, fair, and impartial investigation and adjudication of the case."

Now the tumult was something frightful. The eight slave-hunters whipped out their dueling pistols and flashing blades, and flourishing them about, openly defied the court officials and the entire assemblage. The presiding judge cried aloud and rapped for order, and commanded the sheriff and his deputies to arrest the rioters at once and bring them before the court. No arrests were then made for the whole turbulent and disorderly mass surrounding the negro was then moving toward the entrance.

Bill was dragged and kicked from the court room into the entry, down stairs, into the vestibule and courtyard, and into the street. McClanahan had in the meantime risen from the brick floor, his garments discolored and torn, broken away from the deputy sheriff, and rejoined his seven lawless companions, who were now on Main street in flagrant possession of Black Bill. Here the people rained stones upon the rioters — Main street had just been macadamized and covered with broken lime stone — till they feared they might injure their helpless captive, while pursuing his captors to their place of destination, a small one-story frame building, just across the alley and north of the

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Stokes tavern, known as the office of John Bartram, justice of the peace. Here the slave-hunters with Black Bill, who by previous connivance¹ were soon joined by the justice, halted, and took possession of the office. It was soon surrounded by nearly all the people of Marion, and by many from the country, who, baffled and justly indignant, demanded admittance and the release of the colored man. But, bold and defiant, these men from Kanawha, with cocked pistols, bowie-knives and daggers, kept the people at bay till a cry for the public arms was heard. The arsenal was soon forced, the arms seized, and the enraged multitude appeared before the office of the justice, muskets in hand, with fixed bayonets, and again demanded in stentorian tones, admission and the surrender of the colored man.

The sheriff,² ordered by the court to arrest the rioters, now appeared on the scene, requested to be heard, and begged the crowd to disperse. No attention was paid to him, nor were any arrests made. A friend of Justice Bartram says, that he (the justice) came out of his office and tried to calm the surging multitude by an assurance that Black Bill should be given all his legal rights, and if a free man should not be again enslaved.

Was ever a more disgraceful, not to say infamous scene enacted in Ohio? The violent seizure in the very presence of the court, by unauthorized strangers, of a prisoner who had just been acquitted and discharged! Though a daring, high-handed outrage upon justice and judicial authority, still as will be seen, it found plenty of defenders.

This open defiance of the decision and subsequent orders of the court made my father's blood boil. But there were officers to execute the orders of the court, and his place was on the bench; otherwise, like an avenging Nemesis, these bold, lawless adventurers, whose deadly weapons were thus publicly displayed, would have felt his presence and strong arm right in their midst. And when a recess, at the suggestion of Hon. Gustavus Swan,³

¹ See letters of Bartram's two friends, William Walker, of Upper Sandusky, and Robert W. McClanahan, of Kanawha.

² Joseph Durfee.

³ Gustavus Swan, born in New Hampshire, July 15, 1787, came to Columbus before the war of 1812, and became prominent as a lawyer and financier. In 1823, he was appointed Common Pleas Judge, and soon thereafter Supreme Judge. He died February 7, 1860, leaving a large estate to his two daughters, Mrs. Whiting of New York, and Mrs. Geo. M. Parsons of Columbus.

Life and Letters

of Columbus, was taken a little later, after the rioters had successfully withstood the officers of the court, and carried off the negro to John Bartram's office, Judge Thomas J. Anderson made up his mind that the action of the court in discharging the negro from custody, was not a meaningless, idle ceremony, but a solemn fact that should be respected. And leaving the bench, he went at once to the office of the justice of the peace, and regardless of the pistols pointed at him, and the bowie-knives brandished about, and the volleys of oaths that smote his ear, he cried in a firm voice, "Stand aside men," and moving neither to the right nor to the left he pressed his way in, (others following in his wake), ordered the men guarding Black Bill to let him go, burst the back door of the office open, and the negro darted out.

It was not judicial authority or prestige that enabled him to do this, but his high character, and reputation for integrity and courage. Those who met him at the door knew he intended to go in, and they instinctively gave way. His soul was above fear and they read it in his face.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

CHAPTER XII

NOW that the negro was again free, and making a bee-line for Canada, the rage and desperation of his late custodians knew no bounds; but not having time to wreak vengeance they all started in pursuit. The first to leave the office at this crisis was McClanahan, who seeing his quarry in the distance, and being athletic and fleet of foot, gave chase, and fast gained upon the poor frightened wretch. Now and then the colored man would look back, and McClanahan seeing this and knowing his timidity, would shout to the fugitive when near enough to be heard, "Stop, Bill, or I'll shoot you." The Quakers in the race, and there were several, would then halloo loudly to the fleeing negro, "Run, Mitchell,¹ McClanahan's after you!"

A tall, slim, muscular young Quaker, who was much interested during the trial, but whose name I have forgotten, was in the race, and kept alongside one of the foremost Virginians. Once when the latter was getting too close to the negro, the Quaker said in a playful way, "Let us wrestle," and putting his foot before him, down he came on his face. This so enraged the Virginian, that he drew or attempted to draw his pistol. The Quaker was not put out by this, for quick as a flash, he clinched and tussled with his foe till he laid him on his back, where he was soon arrested by a deputy sheriff for contempt of court. Meantime the race was kept up by others, and when McClanahan came up to Mitchell, and was in the act of laying violent hands on him, he was quietly knocked down by a peace and order-loving Quaker, and a friend of McClanahan who sprang to his relief shared the same fate. Now the sheriff's posse hove in sight, and stood for this group; the rioters were put under arrest for contempt, taken before the court which was then in session, and required to enter into recognizances for their appearance from day to day. Only one I believe was sent to jail, Mr. Adnah Van Bibber, the claimant, where he was detained only a few hours.

¹ After this escapade, as a little boy I often heard this cry, while playing and running races near "the old Brick School House."

Life and Letters

By these incidents, Mitchell, who was not courageous, was greatly favored, and made steady gains, (traveling a northeasterly course,) and was soon far in advance, and free from observation in a friendly field of corn, which grew thick and high on land of John Dumble, adjoining his brick-yard. Nor did Mitchell let the grass grow under his feet till he had crossed the border; whence he notified his Quaker friends, that he was safe from pursuit in the northern asylum of the southern slave.¹

Let an eye-witness now speak of the action of the court, and the riotous tumult that ensued. The following editorial is taken from the Marion Visitor, a newspaper published in Marion in 1839, by George and Alexander Sprung. It portrays with crude but truthful hand the thrilling scene.

"A RIOT.

Tuesday evening last (August 27th), presented a scene of confusion and excitement never before witnessed in our peaceful village. It appears as our readers will discover below that a negro well known to our citizens by the name of Bill, was some time since taken up as a runaway slave from Virginia, and lodged in the jail of this county for trial. On Monday, the day set for his trial, we discovered an unusual number of persons assembled to hear the result. The house was crowded to overflowing. The witnesses were examined whose

¹ After Black Bill got away, and while making his final race for freedom, certain Quakers of the county and other sympathizers kept near him, thwarting his pursuers and aiding his escape. Among these were, Eben Daniel, Griffith Levering, and Cyrus, William, Martin, Reuben and Aaron L. Benedict.

Black Bill spent the first night in a swamp near Marion, whence he made his way to the house of Reuben Benedict, a Quaker, (who resided on a farm in the eastern part of Marion, now Morrow county,) where he was secreted in Reuben's garret. His next stopping place was a Quaker settlement two miles north of Fredericktown; his next another Quaker settlement at Greenwich, Huron county; his next, the town of Oberlin, from which place he was escorted to Canada.

One of the earnest, active, enterprising abolitionists in Marion county in 1839 — Allan McNeal of Tully township — (whose very capable son and grandsons are now, 1903, practicing law in Marion), warmly espoused the cause of Black Bill, was present during his trial, and no doubt aided in his escape. Allan McNeal, a strong, reliable man, and a man of convictions, was my father's friend, upon whom he often said he could always depend. He was born in Washington county, Pa., June 17, 1809, of good Scotch-Irish stock, came with his parents to Tully township, Marion county, in 1827, and settled on a farm which he owned at the time of his death, July 1, 1883. His son John F. McNeal, was born April 28, 1840. The two sons of John F., namely, Hon. Louis B. and Alfred F. are law partners of their father, and have families of their own.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

testimony will be found below, and counsel heard. The judge however reserved his decision [written opinion] till the following morning. A great mass of people was assembled. At ten o'clock A. M., the court was called, (the house was literally crowded), to hear the decision of the judge which occupied at least forty minutes in delivering, during which the greatest order prevailed, but as soon as the Hon. O. Bowen, had finished, by declaring the prisoner free, all was confusion, riot and disorder. As soon as the decision was ended the pretended owners seized the prisoner, the bystanders resisted, and endeavored to rescue him declaring him to be free, and desiring them to let him run at large. But the Virginians still maintained their possession by force, and presented pistols, bowie-knives, dirks, etc., threatening the lives of all those who would lay hands on them, or the negro,—and all this in open court. Our citizens, and friends from the country, stood out in defence of their trampled and insulted laws, which were thus set at defiance.

In this scene of confusion, the negro was taken down stairs, and dragged by his captors through the streets. Those who forced him onward, were armed with pistols, bowie-knives and daggers. At this unusual and horrible sight, the populace became enraged, and attacked them with stones, and whatever missiles they could get hold of. They [the Virginians], at length succeeded in getting him into one of our justice's offices, [the office of John Bartram, J. P.], and there guarded him as is stated, for a new trial. Before the door of the office, the excited multitude assembled, demanding justice and the negro, but all of no avail. The entrance was guarded with pistols and bowie-knives. At this time the sheriff arrived and begged to be heard, and requested the mob to disperse, but this also was of no effect. At length a cry for the public arms was heard, the arsenal was broken open, and the arms obtained, which presented a horrible spectacle. The excited populace under arms still demanded entrance, which was refused. All the orders of the sheriff and the court to restore order seemed to be of no effect. Pistols and bowie-knives were all the law.

At length one of the associate judges — Judge Anderson — left the bench, and in defiance of cocked pistols, and flashing steel, forced his way into the office, after which others followed, and burst open the back door, by which means the negro made his escape. He had run but a short distance when he was overtaken by one of his pursuers, who presented a pistol and threatened to shoot him if he did not stop. At this time a number of the enraged multitude fell upon the pursuer and knocked him down; another who came to his assistance shared the same fate. This confusion continued till orders were given to arrest the rioters. During the arrest of the rioters the negro made his escape and has not since been heard of.

In order to give our readers an idea of the spirit that prevailed we quote one of the threats thrown out by one of the rioters: 'By the living God in heaven, I'll shoot that fellow.' We would further remark that the rioters (we believe eight in number), were the same day ar-

Life and Letters

rested and recognized to appear from day to day under bonds of \$600 each. Were we to go into detail of all the particulars at this time it would occupy at least two or three columns of this week's paper. We have therefore concluded to await the further result of the court, and present the whole in its proper light. In conclusion we are happy to state that no lives were lost though several persons were wounded.

We hope the gentlemen from the South, will return to their native State, fully satisfied that we have a court of justice in the town of Marion, Ohio, and a people who are able and willing to sustain it! and that a band of armed assailants are not able to trample upon our laws with impunity.

We cannot pass over without reminding our readers, and the public, that the above transaction was not an abolition, or anti-abolition fracas. A large portion of our citizens who were engaged in it, are not only not abolitionists, but strongly opposed to abolition principles. It was not the freedom of the negro that was contended for; it was the law of our country, that we saw resisted, and defiance bid to with deadly weapons, and an apparent reckless disregard of human life. May those guilty of the outrage receive summary punishment; we think the lesson would be salutary."

The Marion Visitor's article fails to disclose the grounds on which the colored prisoner was discharged from custody; but I have already stated that his discharge was based on the ground that the claimant, Adnah Van Bibber, failed to prove ownership. The testimony, according to the opinion of the court now before me, established the fact that the accused was the property of one John Lewis, of Kanawha county, Va., and not of his cousin, the claimant.

McClanahan, Kline, Van Bibber, Goshorn, Bowers, Lawrence, Smith, and Anderson of Kanawha, were arrested for contempt, and Van Bibber, as before stated, was taken to jail. They were afterwards held to appear from day to day in the sum of \$600 each, and were detained seven days. John Bartram, the justice of the peace, and Rowe and Charles Sweetser, the attorneys, were also arrested. The grand jury being in session, bills of indictment were found against the Virginians: McClanahan, Van Bibber, Kline, Smith, and Goshorn, and against Charles Sweetser. They were indicted for assault and battery, and for resisting the officers of the court.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Black Bill never came back to Marion,¹ but his heroic friends heard from him in Canada, (as already stated), whither his hurried footsteps had quickly taken him *via* "the Underground Route."

¹ "COLUMBUS, OHIO, Sept. 30, 1892.

L. F. Raichley, Esq

DEAR SIR:— You will recall conversations I have had with you about the celebrated case in Marion in August, 1839, against Black Bill, an alleged runaway slave. Will you kindly inform me whether Black Bill, *alias* Mitchell, ever came back to Marion. I think he never came back.

Yours truly,

J. H. ANDERSON."

"MARION, O., Oct. 1, 1892.

DEAR SIR:— I have a very distinct recollection of that great event, of which I may quote from ancient history, *magna pars ful*. No, William never came back to Marion, at least not in the flesh. * * * He would at any and all times have been liable to arrest as a fugitive, and his big scare at the time would have kept more courageous persons away. * * * I have copies of each of the 'handbills' issued by the respective parties then dividing the community, headed 'Anti-Abolition Meeting,' and 'Freedom of Speech,' dated early in 1840, which I prize highly.

Respectfully,

L. F. RAICHLEY."

Life and Letters

CHAPTER XIII

THE slave case was not simply the talk of the town, but of the whole country. The Ohio Statesman, and the Ohio State Bulletin, of Columbus, published many columns on the subject, and the press generally, North and South took it up. The Ohio State Journal, a Whig paper, was too much afraid of being called an abolition sheet, to mention it editorially. Robert W. McClanahan, one of the Virginians who came to Marion for the negro, wrote an elaborate defense of his conduct for the Richmond Whig. In this letter, written at Kanawha, October 26, 1839, he criticises the decision of the court, intimates that Judge Bowen was weak as well as corrupt, reflects on the course of Judge Anderson, and strives to make it appear that *he* was always in the right and as brave as a lion.

The following appeared in the Ohio Statesman, Tuesday, November 12, 1839. Sam. Medary, then the editor, was no doubt, the author:

"THE ABOLITION RIOT AT MARION.

We invite the attention of the reader to an article in our paper from the Richmond (Virginia) Whig, on the subject of the late riot at Marion in this state, which has been the subject of much conversation and still greater misrepresentation. Such scenes are very disgraceful to our state, and since abolitionism has become merely political, and used to subserve the views of office seekers who find whiggery unaided, too weak to bear them above public feeling, it is time that the stigma of such riots should attach where it belongs.

From what we were told by a gentleman of the first respectability, soon after the article in the Marion Visitor appeared, we were satisfied that the article was a false representation of facts, put out for political effect, on the eve of our elections, by the Whig abolition judges, and their friends. The Richmond Whig should have informed its readers that the principal rioters were of its own party. We give Mr. Clanahan's statement, believing him entitled to a hearing after what has been published already on the subject. Fanaticism is bad enough in church, but when in state, it is the speedy forerunner of 'fire and faggot,' injustice, anarchy, and the downfall of all governments based on reason and written laws."

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

FROM THE RICHMOND WHIG.

"The statement of Mr. McClanahan, touching the Abolition Riot in Marion, Ohio, of which so many false rumors have been circulated through the press, may be relied on as strictly correct. He is a gentleman of respectability and truth, and was an eye witness and participant of the whole affair."

"THE ABOLITION RIOT AT MARION.

Audi alteram partem.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—A libellous and abusive paragraph copied from the Marion, (Ohio) Visitor, has been taking the rounds of the newspapers of the United States, which imperatively demands from me some notice. Had the article referred to appeared only in the Marion Visitor, it would not have been deemed worthy of attention, but the circulation which its calumnious statements have received in so many quarters where the real facts of the case are unknown, accompanied too, in many instances with very objectionable remarks by the editors republishing the original article, renders it necessary that the whole affair should be exposed, and the public, whose indignation has been so loudly challenged, placed in possession of the facts upon which to found its opinion.

The editor of the National Gazette goes so far as to call for the names of the Virginians engaged in what he is pleased to call the 'mob' at Marion, in order that the general indignation which he invokes may be properly placed and directed. One object of this communication is to furnish the editor and the readers of that paper with the names of the persons thus injuriously aspersed, as well as with the whole extent of their offending.

Some time during the summer of this year, Mr. John Lewis of this county, understood that a negro man who had eloped from him in 1837 was living in Zanesville, Ohio. Mr. William F. Goshorn had seen and recognized the negro, and as the engagements of Mr. Lewis would not permit him to go himself to Ohio for the purpose of reclaiming him, he executed a bill of sale to Adnah Van Bibber, for the negro, in order that he might go and claim the negro as his own property. This bill of sale, though of course void and of no effect as to the creditors of Mr. Lewis, if he had any, was yet a good and unimpeachable instrument to pass the property as between Lewis and Van Bibber. Mr. Van Bibber found the negro at Marion, Ohio, and arrested him. He denied Mr. Van Bibber's ownership, and was committed for further trial.

As the friend and agent of Mr. Lewis, I accompanied Mr. Van Bibber to Marion to attend this trial, and we took with us as witnesses to identify the property, etc., Messrs Robert Anderson, an aged and highly respectable citizen of this county, formerly of Cumberland, Virginia, and W. F. Goshorn, making four¹ in all.

¹The names of the other four who made up the kidnapping party namely: **Smith, Bowers, Kline and Lawrence, Mr. McClanahan falls to mention.**

Life and Letters

During the progress of the trial of the cause before Judge Bowen, the partial and improper course pursued throughout by the judge, convinced me that he intended to liberate the slave upon some pretext or other, and I accordingly advised with one of the principal lawyers of the place to ascertain what course it would be best to pursue. By him I was advised that in case the decision was as we confidently expected it to be, to claim the negro as the property of John Lewis, and to proceed against him under a law of the United States.

In relation to the opinion subsequently delivered by the judge, and which was published at length in the *Marion Visitor*, I have only to remark that it exhibits just sufficient intelligence to prove that he erred, not through mere ignorance, but wilfully and * * *

A short extract from the judge's published opinion will show the ground upon which he was pleased to discharge the negro. 'All the proof which Van Bibber has given of any right to the defendant's services, is this naked bill of sale. He has not shown that he ever exercised any act of ownership over defendant. No witness has spoken anything about any purchase ever having been made by him. On the contrary it has been proved that Lewis was the owner of defendant, and had been in possession of him up to the time of his escape in 1837, claiming him in his own right, and no one setting up a counterclaim, and that he has never parted with him. Can any rational mind hesitate in the opinion that Lewis is still the owner of Mitchell? I think the claimant has shown it most clearly.' So for the opinion: and because this claimant only exhibited a bill of sale from this 'proved owner' of the slave to himself, the judgment of the court was that the defendant be discharged from custody.

As the law of Ohio permitted no appeal from this decision, I had determined to follow the advice of my counsel, and as the agent of Mr. Lewis claim the slave before a justice of the peace, under the law of Congress passed February 12th, 1793, (see note), as the property of John Lewis. I had directed my counsel to inform the court of this determination immediately after the judgment should be announced.

NOTE. Extract from the law of Congress, passed February 12th, 1793. "That when any person held to labor in any of the United States, or any of the territories, etc. — under the laws thereof, shall escape into any other of the said states or territories, the person to whom such labor or service may be due, his agent or attorney, is hereby empowered to seize or arrest such fugitive from labor, and to take him or her before any judge of the circuit or district courts of the United States, residing or being within the state, or before any magistrate of a county, city, or town corporate, wherein such seizure or arrest shall be made, and upon proof to the satisfaction of such judge or magistrate, or either, etc., that the person so seized or arrested, doth under the laws of the state, etc., from which he or she fled, owe service or labor to the person claiming him or her, it shall be the duty of such judge or magistrate, to give a certificate thereof, to such claimant, his agent or attorney, which shall be sufficient warrant for removing the said fugitive from labor to the state or territory from which he fled."

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

I had also before the meeting of the Court by my attorney, Gen. Rowe, informed Judge Anderson, one of the Associate Judges, of my intention, and he promised to exert himself to prevent any disturbance or interposition from the crowd.

In pursuance of this arrangement, as soon as the decision of the Court was pronounced, my attorney rose and stated to the Court that I was now about to proceed against the negro as the property of John Lewis, and that for that purpose, I intended to take him to the office of a justice of the peace for trial. After the attorney had made this statement, I caught hold of the negro without noise or disturbance. Immediately there was a rush from every part of the court house, which was crowded, to the negro. Several persons unknown to me seized the negro, and told him to leap over the back of the box and make his escape. At the same instant I was seized by two persons, who have since said that they were officers of the Court, and ordered by the Court to arrest me for a contempt. In spite of their efforts I retained my hold of the negro until I received two severe blows from a third person, the last of which brought me to the floor. When I arose I found that the negro had left the court house. I released myself from the persons who had hold of me, and who had torn my clothes very much, forced my way through the crowd into the street, and saw the negro in the custody of my friends, some fifty or sixty yards distant in the direction of Mr. Bartram's office, the justice of the peace before whom we intended to take him; the crowd, about 150 to 200 persons, all the while hurling at them stones, sticks, etc. I soon got hold of the negro, and with the assistance of my friends (seven in number), succeeded in getting him into the justice's office. It was not until we were in the street and surrounded by an infuriated mob that any of our party drew their weapons, and only four of us were armed in any manner.

Let me pause and inquire who thus far were the rioters, who composed the mob, who were endeavoring to obstruct and defeat the course of justice, and who 'trampled upon and insulted' and 'set at defiance' the laws of the land? Clearly not the agents of John Lewis, who were proceeding by due course of law and in a quiet and orderly manner to vindicate his property in the negro. The slave had been discharged from custody by the Court of Common Pleas of Marion County. So far as regarded the officers of that Court, and the proceedings under which he had been confined, the negro was at liberty. The correctness of the decision and the power of the court to discharge him, were neither denied or impugned. But the negro being then discharged and at liberty, the agent of Lewis carrying out the views of the Court as just delivered preferred a new claim against the negro, and proceeded to enforce it by taking him before a justice of the peace to whom it belongs to investigate the subject.

And to prevent misunderstanding or difficulty, this agent had been careful to inform the Court and bystanders beforehand of his peaceable

Life and Letters

and legal intention. Notwithstanding all this, the agent of Lewis, in the very act of appealing to the laws of the land is set upon, together with his few but gallant companions by a vile mob, headed and encouraged in their violent and unlawful purpose by the presiding judge of the court. But the four Virginians and their four friends were enabled for some time successfully to vindicate the majesty of the law so grossly violated in their persons, against the infuriated multitude who trampled upon and insulted them. And it was not until artifice was resorted to that these violators of the law were enabled to effect their designs.

After we succeeded as before stated in lodging the negro within the office of the justice of the peace, the mob demanded admittance which we of course refused, and prevented them from entering by threatening to punish those who should attempt to force an entrance. The justice of the peace who was in the office appeared at the door, and used every means of persuasion to restore quiet and order, pledging his word and honor that the negro should not be carried off except by due course of law; but all without effect.

While this was going on at the office, a Mr. Spelman, a student of law, and leader of the abolitionists, forced the door of the arsenal and seized upon the public arms. About twenty persons presented themselves before the door of the office with fixed bayonets and demanded entrance. But this bustling argument was as unsuccessful as the volleys of missiles with which we had been assailed.

About this time, Judge Anderson, heretofore mentioned, made his appearance and demanded admission; but received from Mr. Kline the same answer which he had given to all previous applications, viz; that 'he would shoot any person who should attempt to enter the door.' I, supposing that Judge Anderson had come in pursuance of his promise to General Rowe that morning, for the purpose of maintaining the law and restoring quiet, and believing that his presence in the office would tend to compose and satisfy the mob, requested Mr. Kline to admit him. But on account of the noise that gentleman did not hear me. I then caught hold of Kline, and pulled him from the door, while Mr. Robert Anderson of this county, taking hold of Judge Anderson's hand drew him in. The crowd attempted to follow, which drew the attention of Mr. Kline and myself from Judge Anderson and the negro; and while we were engaged in beating the mob back, Judge Anderson, as I have since been informed, directed the man in charge of the negro to let him go; then assisted in opening the back door, and turned the negro into the street.

When I found the negro was gone I no longer resisted the entrance of the mob, but immediately started in pursuit, and had come so near to the negro as to raise my hand to take hold of him, when I received a blow on the temple from a brickbat which brought me to the ground. When I arose, the foremost of the mob had reached me. Him I seized and knocked down with my pistol, but in falling he pulled me after him. A second one then jumped on me, when my good friend Mr.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Kline came to my rescue, leveled one of them, and was in turn knocked down himself. We were both raised from the ground by the sheriff who marched us to the court house. Mr. Van Bibber and Mr. Goshorn had been arrested previously, and Mr. V. was taken to jail. A short time afterwards the sheriff arrested Mr. Anderson of Kanawha, Mr. Bartram the justice, and Mr. Sweetzer my attorney. We were then bound in recognizances of \$600 each, to appear from day to day, and detained seven days. The grand jury, then in session, found bills of indictment against Messrs Kline, Van Bibber, Goshorn, Sweetser and myself, which are still pending. The negro of course has not since been heard of by his owner or any of us.

The National Gazette very truly remarks 'that such outrages as that above described, by which the statutes concerning persons claimed as fugitives from labor are set at naught and despised by northern mobs, disgrace the whole nation, and cannot find honest defenders in any part of it.' And as the same paper also very properly remarks, 'it would be well to have these laws repealed at once, and thus save trouble and breaches of the peace, if they must continue to be administered as they have of late been by elective seven year judges assisted by abolition mobs. Under such an administration they are a mockery and an insult to the whole southern people.' All those papers, particularly the National Gazette, the Evening Star, (Maj. Noah's), and Atkinson's Evening Post, which have published the calumnious article of the Marion Visitor, will see the justice and propriety of publishing this reply.

ROBERT W. McCLANAHAN."

Kanawha, October 26, 1839."

Mr. McClanahan's letter lacks several elements of truth. Besides it seems to have been written mainly to show his daring and mighty deeds in time of danger. It is true that Mr. Kline, and other occupants of Bartram's office, threatened to shoot Judge Anderson, if he dared to enter, but he went straight ahead turning neither to the right or left. None of these men offered him a helping hand, nor spoke a word of welcome. Nor did he expect such a reception. He went there for a purpose and he fulfilled it. Nor did he parley with the lawless men who by high-handed means had sought to thwart and nullify the judgment of the court, but at once "discharged the defendant from custody" in a way they could understand.

Judge Ozias Bowen's written opinion, now before me, was published in full in the Ohio Statesman, also a lengthy letter by the judge, in answer to McClanahan's, and much other matter relating to the riot at Marion appeared in that paper.

Life and Letters

The editor of the Ohio Statesman, at the time of which I write, (1839-40,) was called by the editors of Ohio Whig papers, "Lying Sam. Medary," but with all his faults he was a man of tact and good common sense, who stood by his convictions, and loyally by his friends. He was not afraid to publish any article of any kind or any letter written by a Whig, but in doing so his caustic criticisms were often as annoying to the Whig writer and his friends, as they were pleasing to the Democratic readers of the paper. As a partisan journalist, Medary's life was a warfare, and he was probably not very scrupulous in his dealings with political adversaries, for he looked upon them all as enemies, to be downed by fair means or foul. But he¹ was not a coward, — far from it.

¹ Samuel Medary, born in Pa., Feb. 25, 1801, a printer by trade, was a Democrat politician, and many years editor of the Ohio Statesman, and later of the Crisis. He declined the appointment of Minister to Chili in 1855. He was Governor of Minnesota Territory in 1857-8, and of Kansas in 1859-60. He died at his home in Columbus, O., Nov. 7, 1864. His daughter Flora, who married Col. Richard Nevins, and joined the Catholic Church, was by many considered the most beautiful and fascinating woman in the State. Her daughter Mary Nevins, who was divorced from James G. Blaine, Jr., son of the great statesman, afterwards married a prominent physician of New York City, whose practice was very lucrative.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

CHAPTER XIV

A CORRESPONDENT of the Ohio State Bulletin, (a Columbus daily paper,) over the *nom de plume*, "Oquanoxa," wrote several lengthy letters touching the slave case, more or less abusive of Bowen, Anderson, Watson, Spelman, Fisher, Powell, and others, for the course they pursued before, during, or after the trial. His first letter on the "Marion Riot," published October 16, 1839, he begins by saying: "I have seen two versions of the late riot which occurred in * * Marion, during the late session of the Court of Common Pleas, * * one in the Marion Visiter, and the other in the Bucyrus Democrat. Those * * one-sided statements having been copied by other papers are so well calculated to create a false impression abroad that I am induced to furnish you with a statement of facts as they occurred. * * Before I commence my narrative I will here state that I disclaim being an eye-witness to the disgraceful transaction, as I was not there at the time, nor am I a resident of the * * county. But what I state is susceptible of the clearest proof."

The correspondent then says that on July 17, 1839, one Adnah Van Bibber made an affidavit before John Bartram, J. P., that his runaway slave Black Bill, whom he was seeking to recover, was then secreted in Marion, in Mr. L. Baker's tavern; that the friends of Van Bibber, who had accompanied him to Marion, kept a watch on the tavern while the magistrate was preparing a warrant for the slave's arrest, that during this watch they were "blackguarded in the coarsest and most provoking manner," that Mr. E. G. Spelman, and William Fisher, boarders at the tavern, "employed their foul and leprous tongues in heaping upon these men the most opprobrious and provoking epithets," that after the slave's arrest he was taken before Judge Bowen who continued the case, and sent the negro to jail for safe keeping, and that "the next morning another torrent of abuse was showered * * on the Virginians by this same clan of courteous gentlemen." He says further that on the day set for the hearing, General Rowe, and later Charles Sweetser, appeared for the claimant, and God-

Life and Letters

man and Watson for the defendant, that during the trial there were "multitudes of people among whom were Quakers and loose negroes having no manner of business at court," "whose evident intention was to rescue the slave."

He describes the conduct of the spectators in the court house after Bill's discharge, the removal of the negro by the claimant's party, the infuriated mob of 200 or more that followed, hurling stones and other missiles at the Southerners and their friends, till they arrived at the office of the justice, where he says they were met at the door by Mr. Bartram, the justice, who had been notified beforehand of their intention to try the negro again before him under a law of the United States. "The crowd * * * completely filled and blocked up the alley between Mr. Stokes' hotel and Mr. Bartram's office." "Many citizens," he avers, "from whom better things were expected than to be open participants in the doings of a lawless and crazy mob, began to cry out most vociferously for the surrender of the slave."

"At this critical juncture E. G. Spelman, Everett Messenger, Alexander Sprung and others, appeared, armed to the teeth with the public arms, muskets with bayonets. * * Mr. Bartram then called on Mr. N. M. Leatherberry,¹ to aid him in keeping the mob out of the office, and in keeping the peace", * * "and called on every man to assist in keeping the peace". * * "Here the scene beggars all description. The savage and fiendish looks, and I will add conduct of the abolitionists and their adherents, showed at once what the horrible consequences to our common country would be should abolitionism, that hydra-headed monster, once gain the ascendancy (which may heaven in its infinite mercy forbid!) in our hitherto happy country. I am more than ever convinced that abolitionism is not actuated by any exuberance of human kindness, or commiseration for the slaves in the slaveholding states." Here he describes Mr. Spelman presenting a "musket with bayonet fixed, at the breasts of Bartram and Leatherberry, swearing violence if they did not give up the negro."

¹ It is amusing even after the lapse of 64 years, to read that a respectable man like Bartram, would call on Noah M. Leatherberry to aid him in keeping the peace.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

"One of the associate judges," he goes on, "emulous of immortal fame and renown, the laurels to be gained in this glorious contest, left the bench and presented himself under the specious pretence of being a conservator of the public peace, was admitted into the office, and I am credibly informed that as soon as he gained admittance he ordered peremptorily the men who had charge of the slave to let him loose, which was done. About the same time Mr. Spelman entered, and he was heard to order his clan to come in at the back door, to prevent which the door was locked." * * * "A Mr. Nathan Peters was also admitted into the office, who afterwards proved to be one of the rioters, and but little doubt remains that either he or Judge Anderson, unlocked the back door, and admitted a sufficient number of the mobocrats to rescue the negro, and to take him out of the back door. After which he was ordered to run. Suffice it to say, the slave made his escape."

In his second letter, also lengthy, about the Marion Riot, published in the O. S. Bulletin, October 30, 1839, the correspondent, (Oquanoxa), says, "that John Bartram the justice of the peace, was arrested and taken before the court, that the arrest was made by three of the abolition rioters: E. G. Spelman, Nathan Peters, and Everett Messenger, a short time after the slave had effected his escape," and that "the persons most guilty of overt infractions of the laws * * are now clothed with the power and authority of lictors to the court". * *

"Specifications were filed against most of the persons arrested, and indictments were also found against Van Bibber, McClanahan, Goshorn, Kline, Rowe, and Sweetser. The two latter gentlemen being the plaintiff's counsel, although guilty of no acts violatory of the laws of the land, yet were held in durance vile and punished".

"But now mark ye, 'tell it not in Gath,' but as a faithful narrator I am bound to let it be published in the streets of Askelon, not one of the rioters were punished, although it was proven that Mr. Richardson threw stones with great violence at those having charge of the slave. * * It was also proven that Mr. Spelman presented a musket with bayonet fixed, to the breasts of Messrs. Bartram and Leatherberry, accompanied with

Life and Letters

a threat of running them through, which in all probability, such was the savage and fiendish disposition manifested on that occasion, would have been done had not Mr. Rodney Spaulding¹ interfered by dashing the musket to one side. * * *

"Now why should these men (from Kanawha), be stigmatized with the name of 'kidnappers,' 'thieves,' etc.? * * They are men of good standing at home and esteemed by all who know them. The sheriff of Marion county made inquiry, and learned that the standing at home of the Virginians was good. * * *

I must be permitted to express my honest convictions that the court used the Virginians, their attorneys, and friends, oppressively and harshly, yea unfairly, though in charity I hope unintentionally so". * * * "I regard the act of rescuing the slave from the Virginians * * * as not one whit better than robbery, or land piracy. * * I will here state, and the Virginians if now present would say the same, that many of the citizens of Marion treated them with all the friendship, courtesy, and hospitality, so common in well regulated and virtuous communities".²

Here is a short letter from Judge Thomas J. Anderson, that was published in the Ohio State Bulletin, Nov. 20, 1839, in which he properly characterizes the anonymous writer "Oquanoxa," and says he ought to know his real name:

"MARION, November 18, 1839.

DEAR SIR:—In a late number of your paper I observe that my name is brought before the public by a writer who signs himself Oquanoxa. As the writer is confessedly ignorant of the facts he undertakes to relate, no act or assertion of his own could assign to him any other position than that of a miserable slave led by an unseen dastard's hand. This is the natural position of that writer, and had your editorial remarks not given him character, it would not have been necessary for me to have taken a passing notice of him or his precious communication. You say that Oquanoxa is a gentleman of talent and standing in community. If such be the fact, and I do not presume to doubt your word, he can have no objection to letting his name accompany statements which he represents as 'susceptible of the clearest proof.' If any *gentleman* will

¹ Rodney Spaulding was a merchant and a brother of Lyman S. A sister married Mr. E. G. Spelman, who moved to Kenton, O., and became a prominent lawyer. Another sister married Gen. James S. Robinson of Kenton, who became prominent in the civil war, and later in public affairs.

² The correspondent Oquanoxa, writes as if the "rioters" were the respectable people of Marion who saved Black Bill from being kidnapped and carried away.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

hazard the assertion of Oquanoxa I would be pleased to know him. Let the legal import of Oquanoxa's statements be what it may, they are evidently calculated and designed to charge against myself dishonorable conduct as a man and as an officer; and in making them he assumes the functions of a witness, and I ought to know the name of the person I am to hold responsible as my accuser.

I am, respectfully,

T. J. ANDERSON,

JOHN A. BRYAN, ESQ., *Editor O. S. Bulletin.*"

After Thomas J. Anderson, William Fisher, and Cooper K. Watson, had requested the true name of the writer of the Oquanoxa letters, the somewhat notorious Wyandot Indian, William Walker¹ of Upper Sandusky, came out and avowed himself the author. Few believed this, for they considered Sweetser, whose malignant disposition was well known, the real author, and Walker his catspaw. They were boon companions, and the latter's education fitted him for the task of putting the former's inventions into fairly good English.

William Walker's father, William Walker, Sr.,² was a white man who was taken captive by Delaware Indians when ten or eleven years old, and later adopted by the Wyandots, to whom he had been sold. He was a person of influence in the tribe, spoke the English and Wyandot languages with equal facility, and was a friend of the missionaries and of the Methodist mission. His children became Methodists, but William contracted dissipated habits, probably after the death of his father, and fell from grace. William Walker, Sr., dying January 22, 1824, his son William³ took his place as the head of the family, and an influential factor in the tribe. But in mental equipoise and

¹ A life of William Walker, (with two portraits), was published at Lincoln, Neb., in 1890, in a work of 423 pages, entitled "The Provisional Government of Nebraska Territory, and the Journals of William Walker, Provisional Governor of Nebraska Territory." By William E. Connelley, an able writer of Topeka, Kansas.

² For an account of William Walker's father, see History of American Missions: Worcester, 1840; and Finley's History of the Wyandot Mission.

³ Gov. William Walker, son of William and Catherine Rankin Walker, was born in what is now Wayne County, Michigan, March 5, 1800. He came to Upper Sandusky, with his parents in 1813. (See Walker's letter, in Crawford's Campaign, p. 154). He was educated under the direction of Bishop Chase, at Worthington, Ohio, and understood French, (his mother's tongue), and Latin, and Greek, and spoke five Indian languages. He was married in Upper Sandusky, April 8, 1824, to Miss Hannah Barrett, a student at the Mission School. Five children were born, two sons and

Life and Letters

common sense, he was inferior to his father, while he had far more vanity and less self-control. And before the year 1840 his head was turned by the flattery of Indian agents, and other designing white men, who were making use of him to induce the tribe to sell out and go west.

My father advised the Christian Indians not to cede the Wyandot Reservation to the Government. William, or Bill as he was commonly called, didn't relish this advice, nor the advice quietly given him personally to drink less; and when he was told that his course was bringing reproach on the church he got angry. This well-meant admonition so offended the haughty Indian that ever after he stood aloof and their friendship was broken. He was puffed up with the idea that he was an educated gentleman; and was always boasting of his "native American and bounding Irish blood." In the bar-room where he sought the company of convivial people who humored his foibles, he "treated" with a lavish hand. At last liquor mastered him. He was never, I think, what is known as a sot, but for many years he was a very hard drinker. His drink was always whisky or brandy, and whenever I saw him he was fuddled.

I saw him in Marion, prior to the exodus of the Wyandots in 1843, in Kansas in 1857, in 1858, and in 1866, and later in Ohio. The last time I saw this once bright Indian was in Upper Sandusky, in the summer of 1873, thirty years after the removal of his tribe. He was then in a jolly crowd and very mellow. Hon. John Berry, M. C., Hon. Curtis Berry, Jr., Hon. Robert McKelly, Hon. S. M. Worth, Judge C. R. Mott, and other old-time friends were present. Walker was probably under the in-

three daughters. His wife died December 7, 1863. April 6, 1865, he married Mrs. Evelina J. Barrett, of Hardin County, Ohio, widow of a brother of his first wife. She died August 28, 1868. William Walker died February 15, 1874. "He was an ardent Democrat, and a slave holder. He hated abolitionism, and contended for * * * slavery." "He was never a secessionist, but loyal to his country." He was a member of the Lecompton Constitutional Convention, in Kansas, and was probably the most prominent, learned, and capable Indian that ever lived in the country. His father, born in Greenbrier, Va., in 1770, and captured by the Indians in 1781, was married in 1788, and died at Upper Sandusky, July 22, 1824. His wife Catherine Rankin, born June 4, 1771, died at Upper Sandusky, in December 1844. She was descended from a French gentleman named Montour, who settled in Canada in 1667. Her mother, Mary Montour, born it is said in 1756, married James Rankin, born in county Tyrone, Ireland, and for many years a high official in America of the Hudson Bay Company.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

fluence of spirits when, advised and directed by the wily Sweetser, he wrote the anonymous and other vulgar letters about "The Marion Riot," — a subject on which he had no personal knowledge whatever.

Although Cooper K. Watson, in his answer (in the *Bulletin*) to the letters of Oquanoxa, otherwise Walker, twitted him on his habits, and advised "depletion and the steam bath," I do not think the marks of dissipation (even in old age) were ever very plain on the countenance of that slim, black-haired, dark-complexioned, wiry Indian. His face scarcely betrayed his ungovernable appetite and ruling passion.

I infer that he was fond of composition, or wanted to see his name in print, for he wrote a good deal for the papers. His communications were generally lengthy and often bitter. Quotations from Shakespeare, in which he was rarely accurate, figured in nearly all. He used many quotation marks, capital letters, dashes and italics, and rarely used a short word if he could find a long uncommon one that expressed his meaning. His writings were readable: I hardly know why, for he was far from a literary architect in the construction of a sentence or in the treatment of any subject. His sentences were often involved, too lengthy, pompous, and ungrammatical. As a writer he was caustic, but in society disposed to be amiable rather than quarrelsome.

In Ohio, William Walker was a pro-slavery Whig, but in Kansas he became a pro-slavery Democrat. Before the cession of the Reservation he was the postmaster at Upper Sandusky for about twenty years. In the *Ohio Statesman* of February 28, 1840, Sam. Medary, the editor, gave him this notice: "We hint to Mr. Walker, the Whig postmaster at Upper Sandusky, that we cannot hereafter print his ribaldry in our paper. We have done it heretofore because he was a Whig *Indian*, but as the Whigs have taken all the negroes into their ranks also, we shall hereafter make no distinction on account of color in the abolition federal Whig party. Since the 22nd of the month¹ we have held and shall hold the opposition of every grade and color to their professions." This no doubt touched the pride and greatly

¹ The date of the great Whig State Convention in Columbus.

Life and Letters

offended William, for he was a proslavery man mainly because he wanted the people to understand the distinction, the immense difference, between the Indian and the negro, or man of color. Medary¹ was cunning enough to know the effect that such an association and equalization of the two races would have on the mind of the haughty Wyandot, and it doubtless afforded him considerable amusement.

In William Walker's letter, published in the Bulletin on the 27th of November, 1839, he says: "As to Judge Anderson's letter I am at a loss to understand it. Such another piece of bombast I have not lately met with. He says in one place 'as the writer is confessedly ignorant of the facts related, etc.' Not so fast my good sir. I have never confessed I was ignorant of the facts related. I only disclaimed being an eye-witness to the disgraceful transactions, and to being a citizen of Marion." Here Walker quotes from McClanahan's letter in the *Richmond Whig*, to show that his own version of the affair was the correct one, and continues: "He (Judge Anderson) says something about the 'legal import of my statements.' I fear, greatly fear, that this has a squinting towards sending one of the 'lictors' of the court to arrest me for a contempt."

¹ When Medary was appointed governor of Kansas Territory (November 19, 1858), he and Walker again became friendly. Their political views were then the same. Over their toddy they told stories, and talked of old times in Ohio, and became quite chummy. Walker named his favorite fighting cock "Samuel Medary." See his diary in *Provisional Government of Neb. Ter.*, p. 157.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

CHAPTER XV

COOPER K. WATSON¹ in a very lengthy letter dated November 12, 1839, published in the *Ohio State Bulletin*, November 27th, says: "A writer who calls himself 'Oquanoxa' has given the public through your paper two articles which he is pleased to head with the imposing caption of 'The Marion Riot.' This writer has in the latter article brought my name before the public and loaded it down with a mass of the foulest slander. * * * He has not the evidence of a single sense for any occurrence which he relates. * * * This moral assassin who is confessedly without any knowledge of what he publishes * * * 'is induced to give a statement of facts, etc.' Why it is that a person who saw nothing of the difficulty which he pretends to relate should attempt to contradict public journals, and correct public opinion * * * is enough to excite the 'special wonder' of the reader. * * * This 'faithful narrator' * * * states that I was * * * guilty of * * * maladministration of the duties of my office on that occasion.

"The first fact stated in connection with any duty of mine is that 'John Bartram, Esq., through his counsel asked to be discharged as he was not in the court house when the riot commenced, consequently could not be guilty of contempt of court. The prosecuting attorney thereupon stated that he did not know why he had been arrested.' I presume Oquanoxa can see nothing like maladministration of office in that. I presume Mr. Bartram would not so construe that reply.

"The next part of the 'Narrative' is aimed at me. * * * 'There were strange proceedings in and about the court, mostly concealed from the public eye, and I can only arrive at the

¹ Judge Cooper K. Watson, was born in Jefferson County, Ky., on the 18th of June 1810. He died in Sandusky, Ohio, while Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, Thursday, May 20, 1880. His wife, Mrs. Caroline Durkee Watson, an aunt of Mrs. James H. Anderson of Columbus, Ohio, was born at Marietta, Ohio, April 9, 1810. She died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Eleanor Lovelace Watson Loomis, in Tiffin, Ohio, August 3, 1884. The judge was a very able man, and his wife a very attractive woman. Two accomplished grandchildren, John C. Loomis, and his sister Mary resemble both in many respects.

Life and Letters

foul play and gross oppression on that occasion by the results. Specifications were filed against most of the persons arrested, and indictments were also found against Van Bibber, McClanahan, Goshorn, Kline, Rowe, and Sweetser. * * * Mr. Richardson threw stones with great violence against those having charge of the slave, but no indictment was found. * * * Mr. Spelman presented a musket with bayonet fixed to the breast of Messrs. Bartram and Leatherberry, accompanied with the threat of running them through. Yet * * * the grand jury could see nothing in all this that merited punishment, although they had the benefit of the sage advice of the prosecuting attorney.'

"Now if these charges mean anything they mean that the fifteen grand jurors * * * have wantonly violated their duties, and indicted men guilty of no offence, and refused to indict others who were guilty of high crimes, * * * and that their proceedings have been sanctioned by myself. * * * It may be well to ask, is Oquanoxa the vile sewer through which an overcharged receptacle of filth and falsehood is discharging itself? * * * Yes, the grand jurors were faithfully investigating the conduct of all parties in that unfortunate affair, while Oquanoxa was far from the scene; and where for aught we know he may have been—not 'mewling and puking in the nurse's arms'—but doing the latter in a fence corner. * * * The grand jury on that occasion examined more witnesses than ever before. Among those witnesses were many of our first men, men before whose displeasure Oquanoxa would crouch with the humility of a slave. With such witnesses before fifteen sworn jurors I cannot believe any right was in jeopardy. * * *

"'Gross oppression' is charged, but we are not informed in what it consisted. * * * It is not in the specifications for contempt: it is not in the indictments. Is it because the grand jury did not indict Mr. Spelman, or Mr. Richardson? * * * There was no 'oppression.' * * * The charge of 'oppression' is the offspring of a * * * disordered imagination. * * * The prosecuting attorney is an officer of the court, subject if he acts improperly to be displaced on the application of any person. For the information of the aggrieved in this case I refer them to the third section of the act of the Ohio legislature in relation to prosecuting attorneys, passed February 26, 1839. * * * It

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

may be that I have now sufficiently answered Oquanoxa's falsehoods. * * * When these charges were first set afloat * * * I called upon William Van Buskirk, foreman of the grand jury, advised with him * * * and the other jurors, and received from them the statements given below :

"Whereas I understand that reports have been put in circulation concerning the official conduct of C. K. Watson, as prosecuting attorney of Marion County, Ohio, during the August term A. D. 1839, of the Court of Common Pleas, and whereas these reports have represented Mr. Watson as interfering with the deliberations of the grand-jurors, refusing to furnish indictments, suppressing testimony, and declining to conduct prosecutions: now I take this method of stating that so far as my knowledge of Mr. Watson's course extends he is free from any such imputations. The grand-jury had a laborious session, and I thought that Mr. Watson conducted the business of his office with the most perfect fairness. As foreman of the grand-jury, I frequently called on Mr. Watson, for instructions, for papers, and for testimony to aid in our deliberations, and I never found him backward about inquiring into any matter which the jurors wished to investigate. That Mr. Watson ever refused to conduct any prosecution for us is utterly false. As grand-jurors we made such investigations as we chose, and drew such conclusions as to us appeared rational and proper, without check, hindrance, or interference from Mr. Watson.

WM. VAN BUSKIRK,

Foreman grand-jury, Marion Co., O., Aug. term, 1839.
Marion, October 11, 1839.'

I acted as a member of the same grand-jury with Esquire Van Buskirk, as above set forth, and so far as I am acquainted with Mr. Watson's course as prosecutor, concur in the above statements. Mr. Watson acted with the utmost propriety. I have no doubt he was governed by correct motives. He did not on any occasion interfere improperly with our deliberations. He was always willing to serve us, and from the commencement to the close of a laborious and tedious session of the grand-jury, he did not once refuse to bring before us witnesses on any subject. He did not interfere with our arrangements in investigating or deciding questions. Nor did he in any way embarrass free and full inquiry.

Marion, Nov. 4, 1839.

SAMUEL BOWDISH.

We acted as members of the grand-jury as above set forth, and concur fully in the above statements. Benjamin McNeal, John R. Snider, Isaac Rice, Amos A. Boynton, William Irwin, John Bobb, Isaac DeWitt, Geo. W. Purvis, E. Underwood, Joseph Boyd, Sen., Joseph Court, George King, Elisha Parker."

Life and Letters

I addressed to Mr. Powell,¹ of Delaware, a letter of which the following is a copy:

"MARION, OHIO, Nov. 4, 1839.

DEAR SIR:—I have been subjected to every species of slander for my course as prosecuting attorney during our last term of court. I am accused of refusing to conduct prosecutions, of preventing witnesses from going before the grand jury, and of oppressing and treating unfairly the claimants of Black Bill. I am also accused of closing 'the avenues to justice' against all who were friendly to the claimants. Now as to my feelings and motives on that occasion, you are perhaps a better judge than any other man living, as I conferred more with you about the business of the prosecution during that term than with any other person. I felt that the place of prosecutor involved heavy responsibility, and consequently advised with you in almost every step in the performance of my duties. You went before the grand-jury and otherwise assisted me in the business of my office.

There was much business thrown upon the grand-jury, and several persons seemed determined to assume the functions of prosecuting attorney. They accordingly sent specifications to the jurors, brought their witnesses to the clerk's stand, and had some of them sworn and sent to the grand-jury without saying aught to me. This I then thought and now think was wrong. But that I ever refused to allow any witnesses to go before the grand-jury is utterly false. I only claimed the right of having the business transacted through myself. As counsel for the State I maintained that right, and would do so again. If a prosecutor must abandon the grand-jury to the control of others, he must do so to a mob if they command him, and thus that strong arm of justice would be paralyzed. Am I correct? I wish you to speak to me freely in this matter. For if in searching myself I find that aught has been done in an improper spirit in the premises, I wish to look it fairly in the face and meet the responsibility in the right way. If you saw aught that indicated an improper motive, if you saw any bad feeling, I wish to know it.

I am, dear sir, most respectfully,

COOPER K. WATSON.

To T. W. Powell, Esq. Delaware Ohio.'

To this letter, Mr. Powell responded in the following full and explicit terms:

¹ Judge Thomas W. Powell, a prominent lawyer and citizen as well as an author, was born September 7, 1797, in Glamorganshire, Wales, came to the United States with his father in 1800; and died at his beautiful home in Delaware, Ohio, December 23, 1883. During his active career he held many important positions.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

DELAWARE, Nov. 9, 1839.

DEAR SIR:—Your letter of the 4th instant was received the forepart of this week, and I very much regret that unavoidable business has prevented me from answering it until now.

It grieves me very much to know that the affair of Black Bill at your last court has been so unjustly used as a means to persecute you. But you must not grieve that such is your misfortune, but console yourself in the reflection that unjust persecution has been the lot of the best of men, and that honest discharge of duty, and conscientious rectitude of conduct, have been frequently misrepresented and made the foundation of the basest slander.

In relation to that affair I believe that I am intimate with every circumstance that transpired, and I believe that I can safely say that during the whole of the transaction from the first morning of the Court of Common Pleas, to the last of it, you consulted me, first as a friend, and afterwards as an assistant counsel; and I believe that there was an entire concurrence of opinions between us except as to one slight difference as to the mode of procedure, and in that you afterwards concurred, and that concurrence resulted in favor of the Virginians.

I can have ample testimony that during all this transaction you manifested the strongest disposition to discharge your duty diligently and honestly. You did perfectly right to give direction to the clerk not to swear any one to go before the grand-jury without first consulting you. You as prosecuting attorney were responsible for the correct and proper prosecution of the cases before the grand-jury. The law makes you the organ by whom and through whom the business of the grand-jury is conducted. Should there be an improper prosecution of a frivolous case, you would be in a great measure responsible for the result, because you are the legal adviser of the grand-jury on behalf of the state, and the organ by and through whom the business of the state is conducted. Should a prosecuting attorney improperly exercise his official powers, the court would correct it upon application.

Should a grand-juror request the prosecuting attorney to send a particular witness before them, it would be unquestionably his duty to have such a witness sworn and sent before them. But it would be wrong for the clerk to swear any one to go before the grand-jury without the direction of the prosecuting attorney. And the prosecuting attorney ought not to send such witness without examining the case, and knowing it to be a proper case for such procedure. I am therefore happy of the opportunity of saying that I saw no improper conduct, nor suspected any on your part in the discharge of your official duties as prosecuting attorney at the last term of the Court of Common Pleas at Marion, nor aught but a faithful and honest discharge of your duty. If I can be of any further service in doing you justice I shall at any

Life and Letters

time be happy of the opportunity. But at present you must excuse the haste of this.

Your friend, etc.,

To C. K. Watson, Esq.

T. W. POWELL.

I have now given the facts in reference to my own course as I understood them. My own views of my course, my rights and my duties, are fully sustained by every member of the grand-jury, and the able and experienced counsel who was associated with me. Have I not shown enough to satisfy the candid reader that 'Oquanoxa' is not trying to give 'facts as they occurred'?

I have shown that Oquanoxa's wholesale allegations are not sustained by facts, that his specific charges are miserable shuffling devices, prepared to mislead and not correct public opinion. In short I have shown that he has not made a material statement in reference to myself that has truth to sustain it. Had I not extended my article far beyond the limits of my original intention, I should now try to defend the members of the court against the low insinuations, and foul aspersions that Oquanoxa¹ has published concerning them. It is my duty to do so. It is the duty of every well-wisher of society to defend our courts of justice when they are assailed by the weapons of falsehood. Another occasion however may present an opportunity to perform that duty. I therefore forego further remark.

Most respectfully,

Marion, Nov. 12, 1839.

C. K. WATSON."

Watson's letter, like most of the letters written for the press sixty or seventy years ago, was very lengthy, and in selecting a sentence here and there for publication, I have no doubt lessened its force and effect by impairing its continuity and possibly to some extent its vitality.

¹ NOTE. In "The Provisional Government of Nebraska Territory," the author, in speaking of Hon. William Walker, (page 16), says: "He who first bore the title of governor of that territory embraced within the present bounds of Kansas and Nebraska, sleeps upon the banks of the Missouri River, at the mouth of the Kansas. To the shame of both states, be it said, no monument of any kind marks his last resting place."

Gov. Walker's favorite poem. "Oft in the stillly night," which he loved to repeat, and which he copied in his journal, was also a favorite of many of the Wyandots.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

CHAPTER XVI

I N the Ohio State Bulletin of January 31, 1840, William Walker again appears, and again pays his respects to Cooper K. Watson, whose letter of November 12, 1839, he undertakes to reply to, while renewing charges of "gross oppression" in office. "The gentleman * * * says I know nothing about the facts I relate. * * * Will nothing short of ocular demonstration satisfy this profound logician, this modern Cicero?" Hear Mr. Walker on the subject of oppression. "Has not Mr. Charles Sweetser, one of the counsel for the Virginians, been *most outrageously oppressed* and abused by this coca-demon, this *cadaverous* prosecuting attorney, backed and hissed on by two judges, [Bowen and Anderson], whose supple tool he is? Has Mr. S. realized any of the tender mercies of the court? Has anything indicating a disposition in the gentleman himself to avoid 'vexatious arrests' manifested itself? What has Mr. Sweetser received at his hands? Nothing but gross personal abuse, nothing but the effusions of the coarsest vulgarity that his addled brain, and morbid imagination could conjure up, or personal enmity could invent; this too in open court while conducting the prosecution. Has not Mr. S. been put to expense and loss of time? Has not his 'arrest' been a most 'vexatious' one to him? A trial was had at the December term (1839) of the Common Pleas, for Marion county, in this case, on which occasion this redoubtable prosecutor distinguished himself by works of official supererogation, determined to immolate his victim upon the altar of personal malevolence, and notwithstanding all his log-rolling, browbeating, and lecturing of the jury empaneled to try the cause, they refused to bring in a verdict of guilty, (not being able to agree upon one), and were discharged.

"The cause is still pending, and the party oppressed has been compelled to appeal to the Legislature, by preferring articles of impeachment against the two judges, (Bowen and Anderson), and to trust that '*even-handed justice*' will be meted out to these two high functionaries. What was Mr. Sweetser's offense? It was refusing to be dragged off to the filthy jail by the sheriff

Life and Letters

during a recess of the court. * * * But I forbear following up the gentleman's *argumentum ad captandum vulgus* any further. I had not intended answering it in *extenso*. * * * The prolix communication carries its own antidote; like the countenance of the author, it carries with it an ample passport to the pillory." What Walker says about "the countenance of the author" is amusing, for Watson was a very handsome man of striking appearance. Walker further says that Hon. Thomas W. Powell, of Delaware, (author of the foregoing letter), "is obnoxious to the charge of being an open participant in the riot, and is in feeling and prejudice with the gentleman he so pathetically condoles and defends. * * * He, Cooper Katydid Watson, (I like to write the whole name), appears not to understand how * * * a man writing anonymously is not necessarily * * * mean, low and cowardly. * * * Hear the vile epithets bestowed on me for writing over the signature of 'Oquanoxa', (a revered name, the name of a distinguished Ottawa chief, a warrior, an orator, who if he did but shake his tomahawk over the head of the gentleman, you, Mr. Editor, would hear such screams if present, as to induce you to believe the last knell of time had sounded): 'petty anonymous scribbler,' 'moral assassin,' 'concealed slanderer,' etc. * * *

"Notwithstanding his labored attempt to convince the public of his * * * innocence of the charge preferred against him, he cannot avoid * * * indulging in gross personalities. Let me repeat at least one chaste *morceau* from the pen of this American Addison: 'for aught we know he may have been—not mewling and puking in his nurse's lap, but doing the latter in a fence corner.' Now I appeal to any * * * well-bred person to say whether * * * this is not enough to satisfy any one of the character of the writer. * * * He (Watson) knows little of me if he supposes I am capable of being made to 'crouch' before any mortal. It does not belong to me or to any of my race either on my paternal or maternal side to 'crouch' to any man or set of men. I hurl back with indignation and contempt the imputation."

The feeling in Marion became intense; relations, political, social and religious, were strained; men long friends hardly spoke to each other, and this estrangement continued for years.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

There were abolitionists in Marion county in 1835, and the trial and escape of Black Bill had not probably greatly lessened their number; but the name ABOLITIONIST, far from being pleasing to the ear had become so unpopular that only a few independent, courageous persons openly avowed abolition principles. The weak and timid joined the other side, or said nothing, "laid low and kept dark." The offices of the county changed hands; from a Whig county, Marion gradually became Democratic. A few prominent proslavery men like Major George H. Busby left the Whig and joined the Democrat party. The change however, in the county's political complexion was caused mainly by (1) the influx of foreigners, Irish and Germans, and (2) by the erection of the new counties of Wyandot and Morrow, which took from Marion several strong Whig townships, including the Quaker element. With the exception of two colonies, the people of Marion County prior to 1839 were nearly all native Americans, who came from Virginia, Delaware, Kentucky, and other southern states, and from Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey. There were only a few from New England. The English who settled Claridon township, 1819-23, were Whigs, and generally Methodists; the Pennsylvania-Dutch who settled Richland township, 1820-30, and the Germans, 1830-40, were mostly Democrats and Lutherans. There were few if any Catholics in that county in which they are now so numerous.

The following is an extract from a letter written by James Boyle, dated December 9, 1839; and published in Cincinnati, in "The Philanthropist," Tuesday, December 24, 1839:

"THE CELEBRATED SLAVE CASE IN MARION, OHIO.

"Saturday we rode into Marion, and soon found several warm friends to the cause of anti-slavery, among whom I take pleasure in mentioning the old school Presbyterian, and Universalist ministers. But all were united in judging it unsafe and unwise to lecture in Marion at the present time. The excitement respecting the rescue of the alleged fugitive slave, Black Bill, was as great if not greater than it had been at any time since the transaction occurred (August 27th). The Virginians¹ had just left the town, having been here about ten or twelve

¹ They had returned to Marion to attend the December term of the Court of Common Pleas, (commencing December 2, 1839), at which term Charles Sweetser was tried.

Life and Letters

days, endeavoring to compel the rescuers of poor Bill, by threatening them with prosecution in the United States District Court, to pay them the price of their human gain—in which and other maneuvers they were assisted by certain mercenary and bitter anti-abolitionists, residents in town. As I have said, the Virginians had just left town, saying that their intention was to proceed to Columbus, and procure a U. S. warrant for the sheriff, and one of the associate judges, (Thos. J. Anderson,) and all who acted under them. It was asserted by all that if a lecture was attempted, and a riot should ensue, most undoubtedly blood would be shed, and probably life taken. Considering all the circumstances, and the unanimous advice of friends, I thought it best not to insist upon lecturing.”

The following printed “handbill,” dated January 27th, 1840, was posted in every public place in the county :

“ANTI-ABOLITION MEETING.

To the People of Marion County; Friends and Fellow Citizens:—
We the undersigned inhabitants of the town of Marion, in said County, believing that Union constitutes the chief bond of the strength of this Republic, that while we remain ‘United’ as a people, we will stand, and if ‘divided’ we must fall, and believing further that sovereign and independent States connected for national purposes like the United States, have no right to interfere with the internal relations of each other, and that every interference by the inhabitants of one state with the persons or property of individuals belonging to another is a violation of good faith and public justice, and that every attempt made by the citizens of one state to decoy away or secrete property belonging to persons of another state is a breach of common honesty; and whereas certain persons calling themselves ABOLITIONISTS, holding and promulgating revolutionary doctrines and tenets, contrary to the welfare of our government, and the good order and happiness of our citizens, have during the past season by their combinations and arrangements produced great disorder, riot, and confusion, in our formerly peaceful community, and whereas those persons have of late held meetings, and delivered Abolition Lectures in this place, and are still continuing to do so, with the avowed intention of stirring up excitements, and propagating their abolition principles:

We therefore ask all of you who feel an interest in the welfare of our common country, the safety of our sacred institutions, and the protection of our fellow citizens in their persons and property, to assemble at the court-house, in Marion, at 1 o’clock P. M. on Saturday, the 8th of February next, to devise ways and means to arrest the progress of the growing evils of Abolitionism. Henry Peters,¹ John Bartram, Ed-

¹ Of the above anti-abolition subscribers: Henry Peters, Ebenezer S. Reed, Rodney Spaulding, James S. Reed, Thomas Search, Jr., W. C.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

ward Smith, Elliot C. Davidson, Rodney Spaulding, Peter Beerbower, W. F. Painter, G. H. Busby, A. F. Davidson, James S. Reed, Thomas Search, Jr., William C. Johnson, Ebenezer Peters, George Rowe, Cyrus B. Mann, Richard Wilson, W. M. Hardy, John G. Clark, Edward ——Y. (name torn).

Marion, O., January 27, 1840."

"FREEDOM OF SPEECH.

The following printed "handbill," dated January 30, 1840, signed by many of Marion's best citizens, like the other, was widely circulated, and posted in stores, shops, offices, and other places more or less public. I have both of the original "handbills" before me. They are about 20 inches square, and well printed on heavy paper.

"FREEDOM OF SPEECH.

"Congress shall make no law abridging the freedom of speech or of the press.' Amendment 1st of the U. S. Constitution. 'Every citizen has an undisputable right to speak, write, or print, upon any subject as he thinks proper, being liable for the abuse of that liberty.' Constitution of Ohio, Art. 8th, Sec. 6th. 'The people have a right to assemble together in a peaceable manner to consult for their common good.' Constitution of Ohio, Art. 3, Sec. 19.

The undersigned citizens of Marion, Ohio, ask their fellow citizens of Marion County, to assemble with them at the Court House, in Marion, at 1 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, the 8th day of February next. When thus calling upon our fellow citizens, we feel it our duty to explain the reasons of such call; they are these: much commotion has within the last six months been produced in our community by the events connected with the trial of a black man who was claimed as a fugitive slave, and many unjust and ill-advised imputations have been made against many of our fellow citizens, and against the character of our community.

The undersigned were pleased to think that the hard feelings and prejudices aroused by these circumstances were passing away, and that neighbors were beginning to meet and greet each other with the cordiality of former times, but recent events have most unhappily prostrated those welcome anticipations. At a meeting of the Marion Lyceum, on the 14th of January 1840, the following question was regularly and without opposition chosen for debate: 'Ought slavery to be immediately abolished in the United States'? At the appointed time for the debate,

Johnson, and W. M. Hardy, were Whigs, and later Republicans, and anti-slavery men. Nathan Peters, brother of Henry and Ebenezer, aided in the rescue of Black Bill, and signed the "handbill" headed "Freedom of Speech."

Life and Letters

the members of the Lyceum assembled, and were surprised to find some of the persons who had aided and co-operated in bringing forward the question using their whole energies to bury the same, and thereby deny the right to discuss it. Such were the events of the evening that the Lyceum was forced to appoint another time to discuss the question, and to adjourn.

At the meeting thus appointed, the Lyceum assembled, but the members were hissed and hooted at, and had their meeting so riotously interrupted as to be compelled to call in the conservators of the peace to restore order, and enable them to proceed with the discussion. Order was however at length restored, and the question was discussed, for the purpose of vindicating and establishing the sacred constitutional right of free discussion, and with no intention of forming combinations of any kind, or of interfering with the rights of any one. We claim the right to freely speak, write, or print our sentiments on all subjects, being responsible to the law, for the abuse of that right. Entertaining these views, the undersigned have beheld with regret a handbill bearing many respectable names, that covertly reasserts the former unjust imputations made against our citizens, and at the same time by its doctrines and assumptions repudiates and denies the inestimable and truly American right of free discussion.

We therefore, with all possible deference to the persons issuing the handbill above mentioned, call upon all the friends of free discussion, to come out at the appointed time, and join with us as citizens of the United States, under our constitutional right, to mingle in the meeting proposed in their handbill, there to assert this right, and to consult for our common good. We deeply regret the necessity that calls upon us at this time to make this appeal to our fellow citizens, and in doing so we make no imputations against the motives of the individuals who have signed the other handbill. January 30th, 1840. Eber Baker, Thomas J. Anderson, S. S. Bennett, Joseph Durfee, Richard Patten, Thos. M. Sloan, Wash. W. Conklin, Benjamin Williams, William Bain, Nathan Peters, C. K. Watson, Z. T. Fisher, Lincoln Baker, J. J. Williams,¹ William Fisher, A. W. Cutter, John Wildbahn, S. C. Starr, Samuel Tiltonson, Levi H. Randall, B. H. Williams, F. Ashbaugh, William Hutchison, A. Ashbaugh, G. Durfee, H. W. Baker, J. C. Godman, Charles Smith, John T. Sloan, Walter Williams, T. B. Fisher, Joseph Bond, John C. Norton, O. R. Stone, William H. Cone, W. L. Kendrick, R. King, Orren Patten, E. Kimball, Benjamin Sagger, John Elder, J. Clark, J. Beckman, T. Officer, Ansel Taylor, John Anderson."

¹ I cannot say whether this J. J. Williams. was Col. John J. or Judge Joseph J. Williams. Both were Whigs, and no doubt favored "freedom of speech."

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

CHAPTER XVII

IN the shadow of the great doric pillars of the portico of the old court house, the "Anti-Abolition Meeting, was held February 8, 1840. The following allusion to the meeting is from the *Ohio Statesman* of February 17, 1840, and was no doubt written by the editor, Samuel Medary.

"MARION ANTI-ABOLITION MEETING.

We refer the reader to the proceedings in this issue of a meeting on the subject of Abolition, held in Marion. The meeting was very large and conducted in the proper spirit. If these [abolition] fanatics continue disturbing the peace of society, it may be well to get up such meetings all over the state. It is time the country had come to a distinct understanding as to the lengths these men intend to go in placing the black man on an equal footing with the white. Will not the Whigs at their State Convention this week define their position?"

It appears from "the proceedings" referred to, that the "Anti-Abolition Meeting" was held in front of the court-house in Marion, February 8, 1840,¹ that about 500 citizens assembled, that Henry Peters was chosen president, and George Gray² and Samuel Ireby, vice presidents, and George Beckley and Peter Beerbower secretaries. Ten resolutions prepared by the following committee, George H. Busby, George Rowe, Enos Ireby,³ Richard Wilson and E. C. Davidson, were unanimously adopted. The ninth resolution was, "Resolved, That the sheriff of this

¹ A cold time certainly the 8th of February, to hold an out of door meeting, but Joseph Durfee the sheriff, refused to allow the "Anti-Abolition Meeting" to be held in the court-room.

² Judge Geo. Gray, was a son of Frazer Gray, of the state of Delaware, soldier of the Revolution, who died in October 1844, aged 89 years; buried in Union Church yard, near Scotttown, in Marion county.

³ Enos Ireby and Judge Samuel Ireby were sons of John Ireby, a soldier of the Revolution, who, under Lafayette, was at the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. John was born in Virginia in 1757, and died on his farm in Marion county, Ohio, in 1837, and was buried in the Caledonia cemetery. John Ireby's grandson, Judge William Z. Davis, is now on the Supreme Bench of Ohio.

Life and Letters

County be requested to allow no abolition lectures to be delivered in the court house."

Those who stood for "freedom of speech," "free discussion," etc., who were probably anti-slavery men at heart, met in the court house after the Anti-Abolition meeting was over, listened to stirring speeches, and adopted resolutions they would not care to disown to-day.

The following sarcastic article from the *Ohio Statesman* of March 2, 1840, refers to the delegates from Marion County, to one of the greatest conventions ever held in Ohio, the great Whig State Convention of February 22, 1840, that was held in Columbus, to nominate a state ticket, to ratify the nominations (made at Harrisburg, Pa.), of Harrison and Tyler, and to plan the unique and wonderful presidential campaign that ensued.

"NOT THROUGH YET.

Returns from the different counties of the names of the delegates appointed to the late Federal Blow Out, continue to pour in upon us. The delegation from Marion county seems to be composed exclusively of Abolitionists. *Read and hand to your neighbor.* Marion county office holders: O. Bowen, president judge, charged with aiding and countenancing an Abolition riot; T. J. Anderson, associate judge, charged with like conduct and more; C. K. Watson, prosecuting attorney, appointed by the above named judges contrary to the will of the people—an abolition lecturer, etc.; W. W. Concklin, county auditor, abolitionist, and office hunter; Joseph Durfee, sheriff, who refused to open the court house to a large anti-abolition meeting, but furnished it soon after to an abolition lecturer; George D. Cross, J. P., an abolitionist; James Briggs, J. P., an abolitionist; Peter Doty, J. P., an abolitionist; John Shrenk, J. P., an abolitionist.

PROFESSIONAL MEN AND QUACKS.

E. G. Spelman, lawyer and abolitionist, who carried a musket and bayonet to rescue a negro from his master; John C. Norton, doctor and abolitionist; Doctor T. B. Fisher, root doctor, and abolitionist; William Fisher, who digs and pounds roots for his brother, T. B. Fisher, and studies law at intervals—an abolition lecturer, etc. Merchants, clerks, etc., all abolitionists: Thomas M. Sloan, E. Kimball, William Bain, Benj. H. Williams, William L. Kendrick, John C. Godman, James Williams, Richard Patten, Benj. Williams, Sen., S. S. Bennett, Eber Baker, A. W. Cutter, Orren Patten.

ABOLITIONISTS.

Lincoln Baker, would be tavern keeper if any person would stop with him. Gardner Durfee, Samuel Tillotson, A. Ashbaugh, loafer; F. Ash-

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

baugh, A. McNeal, N. Story, L. H. Randall, John Ballentine, C. Starr, loafer; S. Bowdish, C. Smith, news monger; T. Henderson: E. Thompson, H. Gorton, T. Beach, cut stick and left his surety, D. Fienbaugh, T. Officer, J. Page, James Brownlee, James McKinstrey, M. McKinstrey, J. Brownlee, W. Bradon, Morris Dudley, Isaac Sailor, Samuel Sailor, R. Bunker, O. Sherman, W. Williams, E. Bunker, W. G. Ballentine, A. W. Tallmadge, J. B. Shaw."¹

The following is from a letter four columns in length, published in the *Philanthropist*, of Cincinnati, on Tuesday, March 10, 1840. It was written by the Rev. Asher Austin Davis, sometime before the date of publication.

TRIUMPH OF TRUTH IN MARION.

"In the month of August last, several Virginians set up a spurious claim before the Court of Common Pleas for this county, for an alleged fugitive slave named Bill. For want of evidence to sustain the claim, the court after a patient hearing and calm investigation of the subject, discharged Bill. But the Virginians seized him in open court, dragged him to a house called a justice's office, and attempted there to defend their human property with dirks and pistols. But they were overpowered, and the black man made his escape. He may now thank his God and bless his legs that he is a free man in the dominions of Victoria. Since the trial of Bill the court has been violently assailed, and a memorial has been sent to the legislature praying for an impeachment of the president, (Ozias Bowen), and one of the associate judges, (Thomas J. Anderson); but the prayer of the petition has not been answered. The prosecuting attorney, Cooper K. Watson, in consequence of the part he took in the trial of Bill, and the circumstances that grew out of it, has been most grossly and wickedly abused, and even had his private character attacked in the newspapers. But he yet stands above all his enemies."

The trial of Black Bill, the alleged fugitive slave, was fruitful of many newspaper articles and other publications, and I regret that I cannot embody more of them in this sketch. But it is already too lengthy — that part relating to this exciting episode — and I must now begin to curtail it. I regret that I have not found space for the able opinion of the Court, nor for the whole of Hon. Cooper K. Watson's letter published in the *Ohio State Bulletin*, November 12, 1839, nor for the letter of Hon.

¹NOTE. This very personal article, evidently intended by the writer to be highly sarcastic and to hit the leading Whigs of Marion County hard, now after the lapse of more than 63 years, reads rather like a piece of humor, or rallyery, than a bitter political roast.

Life and Letters

Ozias Bowen, published in the *Ohio Statesman*, November 20, 1839, both of which were lengthy and able. William Fisher of Marion, whose character had been aspersed by Oquanoxa (William Walker), wrote a short letter on the subject which appeared in the *O. S. Bulletin*, November 2, 1839, but it must also be left out. I have thought it proper to reproduce a letter written by Hon. Thomas W. Powell, of Delaware, Ohio, in vindication of the course pursued by Cooper K. Watson, as prosecuting attorney.

While almost every newspaper had something to say, and some of them a great deal about the slave case, the great Presidential campaign of 1840, opening soon after, tended to keep partisan editors and politicians, North and South, within discreet bounds. But this exciting slave case, in the quiet inland town of Marion, was the entering wedge which, less than a quarter of a century later, nearly rent the Union in twain, set four millions of slaves free, and culminated in the most formidable and gigantic Rebellion that ever shook a continent. The actors in this famous case are now all dead, but several of them are not forgotten.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

CHAPTER XVIII

AMONG the lawyers who came to Marion to try cases in 1839, and for some time before that year and after, was the notorious Charles Sweetser, of Delaware, already mentioned so often in this sketch as one of the attorneys of Adnah Van Bibber, the claimant of Black Bill. His arrival at Mann's tavern invariably caused something of a sensation, for his dappled, cream-colored horses were spirited and showy, his harness richly mounted, and the vehicle in which he sat in state, outshone the conveyances of even the Columbus lawyers, and left them all in the shade. Moreover, his style of dress was loud and flashy, and wearing heavy gold eyeglasses and watch chains and an immense diamond shirt-stud, he strutted about like "a Kentucky Colonel," as gay as a peacock.

While Sweetser was brazen, pompous, pretentious, vain and egotistical, he was shallow and really illiterate, but being slick, windy and energetic, he secured for a good many years a fair share of legal business of a certain sort in his own county, and probably in others. He was a money-maker, but his reputation was never very good either as a lawyer or as a citizen. Lawyers and others accused him of unprofessional conduct and dishonesty,¹ but he was cunning enough to avoid disbarment, and to stave off prosecutions that threatened his liberty.

The result of the trial and the escape of the negro made Charles Sweetser quite furious, nor did his own arrest and the action of the grand jury tend to allay his fury. The Southerners were surely in no very pleasant frame of mind, but Sweetser fairly raved. His tumultuous passion knew no bounds. He threatened to do several terrible things, but finally after much windy talk, having spent his strength, he returned to Delaware to nurse his wrath and seek revenge. His friend William

¹ Sweetser was in the habit of doing what no lawyer in the state of any standing would ever think of doing. He often brought suits for small amounts, before weak justices of the peace on Sunday, against prominent non-residents, on trumped up accounts. As the defendants could not afford to remain away from home to fight the fraudulent claims, they were generally settled on the best terms that could be obtained.

Life and Letters

Walker, was induced to write the letters already noticed, coloring and distorting the facts in the case and the proceedings of the court, but Sweetser himself for a time was silent.

Save and except these coarse and defamatory letters which he no doubt inspired, little was heard of Sweetser in connection with the affair until December 21, 1839, when Mr. Andrew H. Patterson, member of the House of Representatives from Delaware county, presented to the House, a "Memorial," addressed "To the Honorable the House of Representatives of the State of Ohio," signed by Charles Sweetser, preferring charges against Ozias Bowen, president judge of the second judicial circuit of Ohio, and Thomas J. Anderson, associate judge of Marion county, and containing a prayer "that the conduct and proceedings of said judges in this behalf may be inquired into by this honorable body, and such decision made in the premises as your wisdom and justice may deem proper."

The memorial¹ is far from an elegant, well-expressed paper. It is neither lawyer-like nor statesman-like. This singular document, though very lengthy, is given complete as follows:

"MEMORIAL

Of Charles Sweetser, preferring charges against Ozias Bowen and Thomas J. Anderson.

To the Honorable the House of Representatives of the State of Ohio:

The petition of Charles Sweetser, a citizen of the County of Delaware, in the State of Ohio, respectfully sheweth: That on the 26th day of August, A. D. 1839, your petitioner visited the County of Marion, in said State, for the purpose of attending the regular term of the Court of Common Pleas, which commenced in said county on the 27th day of August, 1839; that on his arrival in Marion, he saw evidences of much excitement prevailing upon the subject of a trial that had that day been had before Ozias Bowen, the president judge of the second judicial circuit, upon the claim of Adnah Van Bibber, (a citizen of Kanawha county, Virginia), to a negro named Bill Anderson, under the law of Ohio of 1839, called "the Fugitive Bill;" that after the case had been fully submitted by the counsel respectively, the said judge reserved his decision in the premises until the next morning at 8 o'clock A. M. Your petitioner arrived in Marion after the trial of said cause, and stopped at the tavern where the Virginia

¹ During the past 15 years I have spent much time and more or less money trying to get a copy of the Sweetser Memorial, which I finally found in September 1902, in Madison, Wisconsin, in the Library of the Historical Society of that state. It is probably the only copy in existence.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

party had taken lodgings, and soon after his arrival, R. W. McClannahan, the agent of the claimants, called upon your petitioner and requested an interview, for the purpose of availing themselves of his professional services, at which time and place all the facts in regard to the claim which had been urged before said judge, together with their fears in regard to the ultimate decision of said judge, were fully made known; and although your petitioner was an entire stranger to the Virginians, he was employed to aid them professionally in the recovery of their aforesaid slave, in the event of their inability to obtain a fair and impartial decision at the hands of said judge.

Your petitioner made an examination of the laws of Ohio, as well as the laws of Congress, upon the subject of the right of owners of slaves to claim their property when found in the free States of this Union, and call upon the authorities of the States to aid them in carrying their property, when so found, to their homes. Your petitioner, upon investigation and reflection, had no hesitation in coming to the conclusion, that the law of Ohio under which said claim had been submitted to said judge, conferred upon the owners of slaves the right to litigate their claims before said judge, and in case said judge should decide the case against the claimant, still a *de novo* proceeding could be had under the law of the United States, which was not abrogated or superseded by the law of the State, but was paramount, and that the law of Ohio of 1839, did not nor could not trench upon or interfere with the remedies given by the laws of the United States; that said law of Ohio conferred upon claimants and owners of slaves an additional or cumulative remedy, and in pursuance to said conclusions, advised the Virginians to remain firm to their rights, and in case said judge should decide against them (as public rumor indicated), to take possession of their negro, as they had an undoubted right to do, and prosecute their claim under the law of the United States before another and different tribunal.

And although said judge had witnessed the commotion and excitement on the investigation, coming *from birds of ill omen*, collected from the adjoining counties, acting in concert with those that had sprung up spontaneously in his own precincts, and well knowing that the alarm and watchword had spread far and near, did not decide said cause on the day on which it was submitted, but gave notice that he would give his decision on the next morning at 8 o'clock A. M., in the meantime mingling with the crowd and suffering himself to be importuned in regard to the decision that he should give in the premises. And your petitioner was much surprised to find that said judge waited until the convening of the court on the 27th, and after the opening of the court, and after the lobbies, galleries, porticos, halls, stairs and court room of said court house were filled to overflowing by an excited mass of people, and about 11 o'clock A. M., of said day delivered an elaborate opinion, cited authorities, etc., and came to the conclusion that the negro was undoubtedly the slave and property of John Lewis, of Kanawha county, Virginia, (from whom said Van Bibber had, duly proven, and exhibited evidence, a written bill

Life and Letters

of sale, in due form of law, absolute upon its face, importing a full and fair consideration), yet the claim of said Van Bibber, could not be sustained, (for what reason !!) and discharged the negro. Your petitioner instantly gave notice to the court and all concerned, that the claimants would proceed to enforce their claim to said negro under the laws of the United States, and called on the counsel of the negro to make his defence. The Virginians took possession of the said negro and were about to proceed to the office of John Bartram, Esq., to assert their claim, when they were set upon by a mob composed of the aforesaid individuals in the court room; they, however, succeeded in carrying the negro to said Bartram's office, which was located some two hundred yards from the court house, midst a shower of *stones* and brickbats.

The judge aforesaid immediately ordered the sheriff to arrest the Virginians and bring them before the court, and (inasmuch as the entry of the order was not made upon the journals of the court until a long time after the riot was ended), I can only infer what the order of said judge was from the mode and manner of its execution, and the feelings of said judge in his subsequent action in the premises. Your petitioner succeeded in reaching Justice Bartram's office, after the negro had been lodged there, and when the office was assaulted by the mob, attempted to address the people at the door of said office, when the sheriff of said county made his appearance, and demanded the persons of said Virginians; your petitioner inquired for the authority of said sheriff to make the proposed arrests, and received for an answer that the president judge had ordered him to arrest the Virginians; here his *papers* were demanded. He admitted that he had no written authority, and when he was told that he had no authority to make the proposed arrests, he was about returning to the court house, when he met *Thomas J. Anderson*, one of the associate judges of said court, who assumed, (as subsequent events fully manifested, to be the organ of said president judge, and a fruitful source of power), and with said Anderson, backed by a host who came into possession of the public arms, assaulted said Bartram's office, and succeeded in breaking open the door, and assisted said negro to make his final escape. The cry was, "Arrest the Virginians! Run, Bill, run!!"

Your petitioner is forced to the conclusion, in view of all the then surrounding circumstances, that said president judge and Thomas J. Anderson, associate judge, (there being but two associate judges upon the bench at the time), did confederate together with the negroes and abolitionists, to procure the release of said negro, in manner aforesaid, which was accomplished under the judicial authority, and under the color of legal proceedings.

The inquiry irresistibly forces itself here — if the object of the court had been to punish those guilty of a contempt, why was it that the sheriff and Anderson, officers of said court, construed the order of said judge, (which was subsequently drawn up and entered upon the journals by a distinguished lawyer then in attendance), to arrest all persons guilty of a contempt of said court, into the authority to arrest the Virginians, their

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

counsel and friends, release the negro, and entirely overlook the individuals composing the mob, who had, in the presence of the court, in violation of law, and without regard to the lives and rights of their fellow-citizens of a sister state, perpetrated acts that ought to have called down upon their heads the animadversion of the laws? But such are the facts — that the Virginians, to-wit: Adnah Van Bibber, R. W. McClannahan, Anderson, Goshorn, Cline, Lawrence, Bowers, John Bartram, Esq., Gen. Rowe, who was the counsel that prosecuted the case before said judge and the colleague of your petitioner, together with your petitioner, were the only persons that were arrested under said order of said court. It is equally strange that as soon as said negro was rescued that the leaders and active members of said mob (by some process unknown to the petitioner) became transformed into officers of said court, and made themselves conspicuous in making the aforesaid arrests, and were actively engaged as prosecutors afterwards.

It may all exist consistently with the purity of said judges, and the due administration of the laws, but is it probable? The aforesaid order seemed also to authorize said sheriff, after the aforesaid arrests, and after the prisoners were taken to the court room, from which the judges aforesaid had for some cause absented themselves, to imprison the aforesaid individuals; and an order was given to take all to the jail, while your petitioner was demanding the cause of the arrests, and offering to give the sheriff any surety he wished for the appearance of those under arrest, all of which reasonable demands and requests were winked at; and when the aforesaid order for the imprisonment was repeated, your petitioner resisted the attempted oppression, and succeeded in keeping the Virginians (with the exception of Mr. Van Bibber, who had been thrust into prison at an early stage of the proceedings) out of jail. On the coming in of the court, in the afternoon, your petitioner inquired of the court for a copy of the order or authority under which the arrests aforesaid had been made, as well as the cause of complaint which authorized said order and arrests, and received for answer, that no order had been made in writing or any entry upon the journals of said court. The defendants were ordered to enter into separate recognizances in the sum of \$600 each, for their personal appearance, from day to day, which was accordingly done; all of which acts and doings were dictated by said president judge, judge Anderson co-operating, there being but three judges upon the bench, the action of said Bowen and Anderson was uncontrolled and unlimited.

The prosecuting attorney¹ was directed to file specifications against the respondents, which was neglected for two days, (and it is proper here to remark, that the prosecutor received his office at the hands of said court, and was the counsel for said negro on his trial before said judge) at which time a paper was filed in the shape of a *common law* information, which charged respondents with all manner of crimes and misdemeanors; which paper was demurred to by your petitioner, and the de-

¹ Cooper K. Watson.

Life and Letters

murrer overruled by the court, thereby assuming to have and take common law jurisdiction of contempts and crimes generally; and although the respondents, by your petitioner, respectfully moved the court every day to take up and dispose of the several cases of the Virginians and their friends, the court refused to treat the counsel of the respondents or their rights with the least consideration, but permitted their *tool* the prosecutor, to insult the counsel in the presence of the court, and thus the rights of individuals, the majesty of the laws, and the administration of justice was openly profaned under the sanction of said judges, in the very temple of justice.

On Monday succeeding, being the 7th day after the aforesaid arrests, and after said judges with those whose interests and feelings were identified with them, had had an opportunity to canvass the public mind in regard to the matter, they called up the cases, and patiently heard the authorities and arguments of your petitioner, in exculpation of the respondents, as well as a volunteer speech from a lawyer whose name I forbear to mention, who urged, however, that the respondents had been guilty of a contempt by refusing to abide the decision of the judge, and in attempting to institute a *de novo* proceeding under the laws of the United States; and the question was directly made to the court, in justification of the respondents, that they had a right to recapture said negro, and reassert their claim under the laws of the United States, and that the law of Ohio conferred an additional or cumulative remedy, but did not supersede the laws of the United States. The converse of that proposition was argued and the court requested to decide the case upon that ground—the court yielded to the suggestion—and in deciding upon the cases of the respondents, did assume and decide that the law of Ohio of 1839, called the “Fugitive Bill,” superseded and abrogated the laws of the United States, and fined the respondents \$15 each, and without any motion being made by respondents, remitted the same upon payment of costs. *For what reason?* the indignant countenances of an honest people, who were present, admonished the court that their assumed authority had gone far enough.

At the same term of said court, and prior to the disposition of said causes for contempt, said prosecutor in conjunction with an avowed abolitionist,¹ (who was either a student or a *hanger-on* about the public offices), procured witnesses to go before the grand jury, then in session, and indictments were found against all the Virginians and their counsel, (Gen. Rowe and petitioner), for an assault and battery, and resisting the sheriff, in not going to jail when he gave the order. But the public mind had been awakened, and the said judges, prosecutor, and all their adherents, became convinced that they had better take the back track; and accordingly it was proposed from authority, that if the Virginians and their counsel would consent to a continuance of the indictments, that their individual recognizances would be taken, and at the next term,

¹ E. G. Spelman.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

a *nolle prosequi* should be entered upon all the indictments, which proposition was acceded to, and recognizances entered into accordingly, and the Virginians with their counsel *conciliated* in every form by the participants in the aforesaid *drama*.

Your petitioner entertained the reasonable hope, that subsequent events would have so explained the conduct of the aforesaid judges, as to induce him to throw the mantle of charity over their aforesaid illegal and arbitrary acts, but in this he has been disappointed.

During the vacation between the August term aforesaid, and the December term of said court, which commenced on the 2d December instant, said R. W. McClanahan, as the agent of the owners of the negro aforesaid, visited Marion for the purpose of ascertaining all the facts preparatory to the commencement of suits in the Circuit Court of the United States against those individuals who had, as aforesaid, trespassed upon their rights, and it was publicly known that your petitioner was employed as their counsel; and although your petitioner had no confidence in the aforesaid pledges, yet he relied on the popular *voice* of said Marion county, which had *stamped* the aforesaid prosecutor with their disapprobation of his *course*, and elected an individual that was unknown to the profession as prosecutor over him by a decided majority, he did hope that the aforesaid judges would have directed a *nolle prosequi* to be entered, and in open court read the letter of said McClanahan, setting forth the understanding and agreement aforesaid. The said president judge intimated that they would interfere with such arrangements, and in the calling of the docket the cases of the Virginians were first called, and the aforesaid *expunged* prosecutor, still the official organ of the court, gave notice that the cases of the Virginians would be passed, and when the case against your petitioner was called, it was set down for trial. Your petitioner gave notice of his willingness to proceed with the trial — the court refused to take up the case then.

In the afternoon of the same day, at the regular calling of the docket, when your petitioner had a right to demand a trial, he did so; and again the objection was interposed that the regular jury were out in another case. He proposed to waive his right to the regular jury, and submit to be tried by a *talis* jury, (which would be selected from the bystanders by the sheriff, who was the prosecuting witness), but was told by the court that the State insisted upon the regular jury — however, the regular jury continuing out, on the subsequent morning a *talis* jury were empanelled without any challenges, and the cause proceeded. Your petitioner relying upon the legal positions, supported by a host of authorities: 1st. That the orders and doings of our courts of record can only be evidenced by their records, and that the order of a single judge to make arrests, even for contempts, could not be executed by the ministerial officer of the court without the precincts of the court, and that the order under which the arrests were pretended to have been made, was a *nullity*, inasmuch as it existed, if at all, in *parol*. 2d. That a general order or warrant to arrest all persons, and specifying none, is void, and consequently

Life and Letters

the action of the court and its officers under the aforesaid order was *coram non judge*. The said judges aforesaid occupied the novel position of sitting as judges in their own case, backed by all the officers of the court, against an attorney who was charged with advising his clients that the aforesaid order of the court was not obligatory upon them, that they were not bound to obey it, and an attorney who had the audacity to question the infallibility of a judge under the circumstances aforesaid.

Your petitioner, with his counsel, appealed directly to the jury as judges of the law and the facts; and in conclusion of the trial, again the novel proceeding was *witnessed*, of a judge arguing his own cause to the jury, and citing authorities to support his positions, (it may be superfluous to add that all the authorities and arguments of the defendant were *overruled*). The jury retired about 7 o'clock P. M., and remained in their room until the next day about 3 o'clock P. M., when the court sent a peremptory order for them to come into court, and on their appearing in court they were discharged, without any motion from themselves or from any person known to petitioner. It was, however, rumored that the jury were equally divided, and your petitioner is authorized to charge that an *understrapper* of the court attempted to argue the case to the jury after their retirement, and was silenced by a member of the jury, and that said president judge was duly advised of the precise situation of the jury. And after the jury were discharged, the court ordered your petitioner to enter into a recognizance for his appearance at the next term, which was accordingly done; and after the jury were discharged, a *particeps criminis* in said drama, *significantly* remarked that the regular jury would have made a different disposition of said case; and your petitioner feels authorized to conclude that the regular jury had been *packed* for the occasion, with the knowledge of said judges, and hence their unwillingness to have the case tried by a talis jury.

In conclusion, your petitioner feels authorized to charge, that said Ozias Bowen, President Judge of the second judicial circuit of Ohio, and Thomas J. Anderson, one of the associate judges of said Marion county, did corruptly confederate with others, to release said negro *Bill* from his lawful owners; that they prostituted their offices, usurped authority, and trampled upon the rights of their fellow-citizens, in the accomplishment of their object.

Your petitioner is prepared to prove, by the records and papers filed in Marion court, and by parol testimony, the substance of all the charges herein made, and begs leave to refer to the orders of said court, the printed opinion of said judge in the case of *Adnah Van Bibber vs. Bill Anderson*,¹ the informations filed, with the answers of the respondents thereto, together with all the indictments, and entries made in the several cases arising out of said Marion riot, etc.

¹ The title of the case was "*Adnah Van Bibber, against Mitchell, a colored man.*"

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Wherefore, and inasmuch as the said Ozias Bowen and Thomas J. Anderson have prostituted their offices, oppressed and imprisoned your petitioner and his aforesaid clients, and in their persons have violated the most sacred and undoubted rights of the inhabitants of these United States, your petitioner prays that the conduct and proceedings of said judges in this behalf, may be inquired into by this honorable body, and such decision made in the premises as your wisdom and justice may deem proper. And your petitioner, as in duty bound, etc.

CHARLES SWEETSER.

Delaware, (O.) December 16, A. D. 1839."

CHAPTER XIX

THE high-handed conduct of Sweetser, after Black Bill's discharge, was so indefensible that he should have been disbarred and committed to jail. The court was far too lenient. He was one of the rioters himself, and egged on the Virginians in their efforts to thwart the judgment of the court, and kidnap the negro. But he was very angry at being arrested, indicted and prosecuted, or pretended to be, and a few days after his trial¹ prepared the aforesaid memorial, which was referred to the Judiciary Committee of the House.

The two judges, Bowen and Anderson, were Whigs; Sweetser was a Democrat; Patterson, who presented the memorial, was a Democrat; four of the five members of the Judiciary Committee were Democrats; a majority of the members of the legislature were Democrats; the governor was a Democrat; and the President of the United States, from whom Mr. George H. Flood, one of the members of the Judiciary Committee was expecting a diplomatic appointment, was a Democrat. But after holding the memorial till the 4th day of February, 1840,² without any investigation whatever, Mr. Rufus P. Spalding, the acting chairman of the standing committee on the judiciary, made the following report, which was laid on the table:

"The standing committee on the Judiciary, to whom was referred the memorial of Charles Sweetser, preferring certain charges against Ozias Bowen, President Judge of the Second Judicial Circuit of Ohio, and Thomas J. Anderson, one of the Associate Judges of the county of Marion, have had the same under consideration and now report: That if any portion of the allegations made by the memorialist against the persons implicated be well founded, (and there appears no reason to doubt their truth), the said judges have acted indiscreetly in the discharge of their official duties. But inasmuch as the alleged misconduct grew out of a controversy³ which always produces excitement in the mind of man, and was perhaps rather owing to a want of prudence at the time than to malice, or a premeditated

¹ Sweetser was tried early in Dec. 1839. The term began Dec. 2, 1839.

² See Journal of the House of Representatives, 1839-40.

³ The reader will observe that nothing is said in the report about the cause of the "controversy," — the trial of an alleged fugitive slave. Such cowardice is inconceivable.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

disposition to do wrong, your committee, in the hope that the conduct complained of will not be repeated, recommend the adoption of the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That the committee on the Judiciary be discharged from the further consideration of said memorial."

Judge Anderson, not being satisfied with the report of the Judiciary Committee (though not adopted, but laid on the table), wrote a long caustic letter to General James Allen, the editor of the *Ohio State Journal*, dated March 5, 1840, in which he denounced Sweetser as a dangerous and corrupt man, without any real standing in his own county, and the statements in the memorial as false and malicious, and moreover curried down the Judiciary Committee for its duplicity, and unfairness in refusing to hear evidence, and for not dismissing the subject at once as unworthy of any consideration. Here follows the letter:

"For the Ohio State Journal.

General Allen:

DEAR SIR:—I was implicated as your readers will recollect by memorial to the present Legislature, at an early day of its session, in charges of misconduct in my office as one of the Associate Judges of Marion county. The document in question prayed an impeachment¹ of myself, and the President Judge of this Circuit, and was signed 'Charles Sweetser.' It was introduced into the House, by the member from Delaware, Mr. Patterson, and referred to the Judiciary Committee. The memorialist secured for it a printing at the expense of the State, and a *gratuitous* (?) insertion in the columns of the Statesman. These objects having been gained, I presumed the subject would receive no further notice.

There were such indications of malice, and apparent violations of truth, such a mass of unmeaning and vulgar matter thrown together in such illiterate and uncouth sentences that I thought no sensible person could for a moment give the author any credit, but that all such would treat the whole jargon as the effusion of an uncultivated, disordered and dishonest mind, and as an insult to the body before which he offered it. Such, I am sure, were the impressions of nearly all who knew anything about the man, and the affair of which he had written. Such I understood were the opinions of most of the members of the legislature. Whereupon I rested patiently under the libels thus circulated respecting me, believing that the propagator of them would receive from all sources the contempt which his impudence and infamy merited.

¹ Though the word "impeachment" is not found in the memorial, the memorialist no doubt sought the impeachment of the two judges, or wanted the people to believe he did.

Life and Letters

The Judiciary Committee of the House is composed of Geo. H. Flood, Rufus P. Spalding, Thomas W. Bartley, Thomas B. Henderson and Moses B. Corwin. The four first are Van Buren men, and the latter a Whig. The President Judge of this circuit, and myself are Whigs. Sweetser, I regret to own, was also a Whig until about a year ago when he embraced Van Burenism. The memorial rested in the hands of the committee until the 4th of February, when Mr. Spalding reported thereon: 'That if any portion of the allegations made by the memorialist against the persons implicated be true, (and there appears no reason to doubt their truth), the said judges have acted indiscreetly in the discharge of their official duties.' The committee however concur in thinking that the *indiscretion* was not owing to malice, or a premeditated disposition to do wrong, and therefore ask to be discharged from the further consideration of the memorial.

I impute no base design to the committee in the peculiar phraseology they have adopted in their report. They acted officially in discharging their duties, and perhaps aimed at impartiality. I am reluctant to charge tribunals appointed to investigate subjects under oath, with partiality or depravity. It is far better to believe in all such cases that the most enlightened views, and purest motives alone influenced their decision. I must be allowed in this instance however, unpleasant as it is, to recur to the facts, and invite for them an impartial examination to show whether the reprimand I have received was required at the hands of the Committee. * * *

The Committee take the memorial as true, because the contrary does not appear. Did they know its author? Did they inquire of any one who knew his character as to the weight that should be given his statements? Were they told how often he had been indicted by grand juries of Delaware county, for forgery, and other crimes? Were they told that the members of the legal profession, who practice in the county where he resides, had contemplated for some time moving the proper tribunal to have him suspended from practice in consequence of his repeated and unblushing acts of roguery in his professional intercourse with them and his clients? Were they informed that his reputation for truth and veracity had fallen so low in the neighborhood where he lives, and is known, that he is not believed even under oath in many statements which he makes?

If they had known his true standing, they would have paused ere they assumed as true, anything he might say, write or swear to. If they had been still inclined to allow something for his veracity, shattered as it is and long has been by the lowest falsehoods, and petty knavery, would it not have been liberal in the committee before reproving my official conduct, before fixing on me a stain of dishonor, to have heard my explanation, to have listened to the testimony of witnesses, the proof of unimpeachable men as to the allegations made against me? I inquired of the Committee through a friend,¹ several weeks before

¹ Hon. James H. Godman, then a resident of Marion, and a member of the legislature.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

the report was made, whether they would hear any witnesses on the subject, and learned from them that it was unnecessary to take any trouble about it. The Committee did not wish to call any witnesses. It deserved as they expressed it, little or no attention.

I pronounce every charge impugning myself, or the court, contained in the aforesaid memorial, an unqualified falsehood, and if I had been allowed by the Committee to introduce proof, I would have so convinced them. I would have shown in the clearest light, that the troubles experienced here at the last August term of our Court, resulted from the officious interference, the professional ignorance, and the reckless and most unwarrantable course pursued by said Charles Sweetser. I would have satisfied any mind that the doings of the Court were upright in all respects, unless characterized by too much liberality and kindness towards Sweetser, and those he had involved in difficulties.

I complain therefore at being upbraided by the Committee even with 'indiscretion,' without a hearing. I deny now, as I ever have, even the slightest 'indiscretion,' or 'imprudence,' relative to the affair of the 27th of August. The committee, it is true, dispose of the subject by the use of mild language. Still I am condemned unheard, undefended! I had no objection that the subject should be dismissed generally, that the memorial, and its author, should both be kicked under the table where the committee have seen proper to place them, without any expense, or trouble of investigation, which I knew would place me, in my connection with the affair, above the suspicion of blame; but I do protest against an *ex parte* legislative reprimand, made in the hope of correcting my future morals! ! I cannot enter my protest on the journal which contains the report, but ask its publication in your paper. The memorial and report go forth in the shape of public documents. They are calculated to make an undue impression against me. If the former depended alone upon its frail and rotten-hearted signer for credit, I would suffer it to pass by like the silly revilings of his well-chosen, well-matched associate and champion, the accomplished and valiant knight of the fence corner, yclept 'Oquanoxa.'

I much regret the necessity of making this communication; I would gladly avoid troubling your or any other paper with matters of this description, but my sense of duty forbids my silence. The mildest censure from a legislative committee, founded on the accusations of a confirmed scoundrel, is more than I can tamely bear. I am disappointed, and sincerely lament that the committee deemed it proper to upbraid my course as 'indiscreet,' upon the foul and slanderous charges of Sweetser, unsupported as they were by any proof, and without affording me an opportunity of exposing their falsehood, and of unveiling by testimony the moral deformity of their author.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON.

Marion, Ohio, March 5, 1840."

Life and Letters

Judge Anderson, who was not in the habit of either speaking or writing in this strain, was no doubt greatly surprised and angered on reading the report (though shelved—laid on the table), and at once decided to unmask the memorialist, and expose the duplicity of his political friends on the committee. In this mood, and temper of mind, he used language the severity of which now seems quite extraordinary. But at that day, in this State, a spade was called a spade, and characters like Sweetser were handled without gloves. Still even then, proprietors of partisan newspapers observed some of the canons of caution, if we are to judge from the answer of the publisher of the Journal, hereto subjoined:

"COLUMBUS, OHIO March 23, 1840.

Hon. T. J. Anderson.

DEAR SIR:—Your communication was not rec'd. until Saturday,¹ too late for that day's paper. The Legislature were to adjourn on Monday morning, and as I presume your object was mainly to get it before the members, you will see that it could not be done. For this reason, and for the additional one that it contains matter extremely libelous, reciting facts about which I can know nothing, I feel unwilling to incur the penalty which I am sure such a man as you describe Sweetser, would inflict. I am always ready and anxious to give to our friends the benefit of my columns, for attack or defence. But in this case, considering the character of the Legislature, and the interest against you, would the game be worth the candle? Would not the publication of your communication do more hurt than good even to yourself?

Very respectfully yours, etc.,

C. SCOTT,
Pub. O. S. J."

¹ It must be borne in mind that messages traveled slowly in ante-railway, ante-telegraph days, and that stage-coaches carried the mails over mud-roads that were usually almost impassable early in March.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

CHAPTER XX

UNQUESTIONABLY the communication, however true, was "libelous," but that was not the only or principal reason it was returned to the writer. Above all things, the Whig party, as a party, no less than the Democrat, wanted to discountenance abolitionism, a sentiment that seemed to be gaining ground, and to steer clear of every incident or issue related to, or affected by it, and thus avoid the dangerous irritations, likely to spring from an intemperate discussion of any phase of domestic slavery, already an ominous, overshadowing cloud! It was well known at Columbus, that the attempt to enslave the alleged fugitive at Marion, had created intense feeling, and more excitement in Marion county than any previous event; and the shrewd politicians at the capitol, including the publisher of the Journal, had no desire to see it spread over the whole state. Hence Mr. Charles Scott, of the Journal, decided not to publish Judge Anderson's letter; and the Judiciary Committee¹ having the Sweetser memorial in hand, or the Clerk of the House, probably decided to suppress it, or it was suppressed by common consent, for there is no conclusive proof that it was ever published by authority.²

Its proper place is in the appendix to the journal of the House for the years 1839-40, but it is not there, nor have I been able to find it in the archives of the State House, or elsewhere. It was no doubt published at the request of its author in the *Weekly Ohio Statesman*, about the time it was laid before the House of Representatives, but as the files of the *Weekly Statesman* of that period are missing, I cannot reproduce it.³ The members of the Legislature, Whig and Democrat, were probably equally anxious to suppress it, to drop the subject, and to forget it entirely. Neither the *Journal* nor the *States-*

¹ Their report, it should be remembered, is silent as to the cause of the trouble in Marion.

² Judge Thos. J. Anderson says: "The memorialist secured for it a printing at the expense of the State." He assumed this I infer, because it was customary, but I find no evidence of it.

³ The foregoing was written before I secured a copy of the memorial, which was not till Sept. 1902.

Life and Letters

man had much to say about slavery. Both, presumably, were pro-slavery papers at that time, but fearful of injuring the prospects of their respective candidates, carefully refrained, as a rule, the *Journal* especially, from any allusion to the subject. It was at all times and under all circumstances a delicate and difficult question. Northern politicians treated it gingerly. Hence in Ohio, (at that day and before), stump speakers either let it severely alone or approached it with awe, from a Southern standpoint, as one of the holy sacraments of the Constitution.

My opinion therefore is, (recurring to my father's communication) that General Allen, the editor, and Charles Scott, the publisher of the *Journal*, were not so much afraid of a prosecution for libel, as they were of the story of the "runaway nigger." This in all likelihood they feared might again come to the front, reappear in all its entirety, its enormity, not only in Marion county, but in every other county in the State, and in the nation, and possibly evoke such an outburst in the North, and such a frenzy in the South, as to imperil the chances of Harrison and Tyler. They no doubt shrank from the consequences of a recital of all the facts and circumstances attending the arrest, the imprisonment, the trial, the illegal seizure in court after the acquittal, and the final escape of the Virginia negro, and then and there, as prudent partisan journalists, decided that it should not be said that injudicious or indiscreet publications in their paper,¹ had precipitated a further discussion of the riotous proceedings in Marion, whereby the success of the Whig party at the October and November elections, might be endangered.² A majority of the members of the legislature, as already stated, were Democrats, the governor of the State, Wilson Shannon, and the President of the United States, Martin Van Buren, were Democrats, and the Whigs wanted to "turn the rascals out."

¹ Party organs in Columbus were more interested in party success in the State, sixty years ago than now, for they fought to secure the public printing, which they considered a legitimate subsidy, and part of the spoils of war.

² A few may think that I give undue prominence to the slave case in Marion, but some of the bloodiest wars mentioned in history, have resulted from acts less calculated to arouse and inflame the public mind. Besides as a great historic event it will continue to grow in importance.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

The letter of my father was not offered to any other publisher, none of the perplexing Southern questions arose that later disturbed the peace of the country, the most enthusiastic, ludicrous and grotesque political campaign that was ever waged ensued, and, as everybody knows, "Tom Corwin the wagoner-boy," on the crest of the wave rode triumphantly into the gubernatorial chair, and Harrison and Tyler at the helm, on the same overwhelming tidal-wave, swept the country, and became President and Vice President by majorities that astonished their supporters.

Harrison's ancestral history, and pioneer life, his career as a soldier under Wayne against the Indians of the Northwest Territory, his great prominence in our last war with Great Britain, together with picturesque campaign songs, and rallying cries that appealed to the people, and "the log cabin and hard cider" processions, were the basis of the boundless, irresistible enthusiasm which captivated the country.

In this unique campaign, the Whigs were also successful in carrying the legislature by a handsome majority, and as soon as my father's term of office had expired, which was early in the session (1841), he was again elected for a term of seven years, showing that his action, official and otherwise, in the slave case, had not impaired his standing in his party. And when he had sat upon the bench fourteen years he was, as heretofore stated, re-elected by the legislature for a third term.

A brief sketch of the personages mentioned in these pages, connected in one form or another with the aforesaid judicial or legislative proceedings, may interest the reader.

Judge Bowen, at the expiration of his judicial term, was re-elected by the legislature in February, 1845, for another term of seven years. At the end of his second term he resumed the practice of his profession, secured a lucrative clientage, also engaged in banking, and became wealthy and prominent. In June, 1856, he was nominated by the Republican party and elected supreme judge of the State,¹ and his course in the celebrated

¹ After Bowen's nomination for Supreme Judge, he was appointed by Gov. S. P. Chase to fill a vacancy on the Supreme Bench occasioned by the resignation of Judge C. C. Converse of Zanesville. Bowen in the fall of 1860 was made a Presidential elector, and cast his vote for Abraham Lincoln. This able lawyer and incorruptible judge, was born at Augusta, N. Y., July 21, 1805, and died at his home in Marion, Sept. 26, 1871.

Life and Letters

slave case was probably what secured his nomination, it having been referred to in eloquent language by Mr. L. J. Critchfield, of Delaware, (later of Columbus), who presented Bowen's name to the State Convention.

The attorneys, Watson and Godman, rose high in their profession. Watson was sent to Congress, was elected judge of the Court of Common Pleas several times, and was on the bench when he died. He was a great lawyer. General Godman was a member of both branches of the State legislature, distinguished himself in the Civil War, came within a few votes in 1862 of an election to Congress, and was Auditor State (of Ohio) for eight years. He held other high positions, was many years a prominent member of the Ohio bar, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. He died October 4th, 1891, in the city of Columbus, and was buried in Marion. General George Rowe became a major-general of the Ohio militia, emigrated to California during the gold excitement of 1848, and acquired riches, and more or less distinction in his profession.

Hon. Everett Messenger, E. G. Spelman, Nathan Peters, and Alexander Sprung were successful in their several vocations, and lived to be quite old—honored and respected by their neighbors. Messenger, who resided in Big Island township, was a member of the Ohio legislature, 1864-5, was the owner of a large stock-farm, and probably bought and sold more cattle than any Ohio man of his day. Joseph Durfee—an honest, capable man—died soon after retiring from the office of sheriff.

Charles Sweetser secured a fair practice, amassed wealth, sat in Congress one or two terms, but never succeeded in convincing the profession that he was either an able lawyer or an upright man. John Bartram¹—the Marion justice of the

¹ Judge John Bartram was born near Redding or Reading, Conn., June 12, 1804, and died in Marion, Nov. 17, 1879. He commenced practicing law in 1847. His wife, Jane Hopkins, a refined lady, was born on the Pickaway Plains, "5 miles below Circleville," O., Aug. 8, 1808. She belonged to a branch of the family of Stephen Hopkins, "the signer;" but her parents emigrated from Sussex Co., Delaware, to Ohio. She died in Marion, Sept. 19, 1888. Their only child, Samuel H. Bartram, was born in Marion, Dec. 22, 1828. He graduated from the Law Department of Cincinnati College, in 1850, and was admitted to practice the same year. He was elected prosecuting attorney of Marion Co., in 1852, and once held the office a short time by appointment. He made his mark, and as a member of the legal firm of J. & S. H. Bartram, has taken part in the trial of many

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

peace before whom Black Bill was dragged by the Virginia slave-hunters, their lawyers and friends, after he was set at liberty by the Court of Common Pleas — was elected the following winter (1840) for one term of seven years, associate judge of Marion county. The legislature was Democratic, and John Bartram was then a pro-slavery Democrat. After retiring from the bench — where he sat with ability and dignity — Judge Bartram opened a law office, got a fair share of business, and was known as a safe counselor and good lawyer. During the Civil War he was a Union man, and finally joined the Republican party, and was sent to the Legislature — first to the House, and then to the Senate. He lived to be an old man, and left a handsome property and a good name.

The members of the Judiciary Committee of the House, in the winter of 1839-40, rose to eminence. Spalding, famous as an advocate, was elevated to the Supreme Bench, was a member of Congress, and late in life joined the Republican party. Thomas W. Bartley was acting governor of the state (in 1844), for a few months, and later was many years one of the judges of the Ohio Supreme Court. His father, Mordecai Bartley, elected as a Whig, succeeded him (in 1845) as governor of Ohio. Moses B. Corwin was sent to Congress. George H. Flood¹ was appointed by President Van Buren, U. S. Chargé d' Affaires to the Republic of Texas. Thomas B. Henderson, the fifth member, was long a politician of some note and influence.

Gustavus Swan, of Columbus, an occasional practitioner at the Marion bar, who was present when the negro was discharged, was very indignant at the outrageous conduct of the rioters, and

important cases. A few years ago he was prominent as a stump speaker, and as a lecturer. He is a man of means, lives in fine style, and all the members of his interesting family are highly esteemed. Mr. Bartram is still — 1903 — a man of noble appearance, and fully expects to live to be a centenarian. He inherits both Roundhead and Cavalier blood.

¹ "DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Aug. 28, 1902.

Hon. James H. Anderson,

SIR — In response to your letter of the 25th instant, I have the honor to inform you that George H. Flood, of Ohio, was appointed Chargé d' Affaires of the United States to Texas, March 16, 1840; was recalled April 10, 1841, and left Texas July 21, 1841. I have the honor to be,

Your obedient servant,

ALVEY A. ADEE,

Acting Secretary."

Life and Letters

in order to bring them to justice aided Watson to prepare the necessary motions for contempt, "the specifications," and the indictments. Long before Swan's death he stood high as a lawyer, judge, and financier, and left a large estate to his two daughters, Mrs. George M. Parsons, of Columbus, and Mrs. Whiting of New York.

Judge Thomas W. Powell, after a long life of distinguished usefulness, died at his home in Delaware, in his eighty-seventh year. He was the father of Hon. T. E. Powell, the eminent lawyer of Columbus, Ohio.

William Walker, with the rest of the Wyandot Indians, left Upper Sandusky, Ohio, July 12, 1843, for the new Wyandot Reservation beyond the Missouri, and settled near the mouth of the Kansas river. About 1852 or 1853, before the establishment of a territorial government, he was for a short time provisional governor of Nebraska Territory, (which embraced the present boundaries of Kansas and Nebraska,) and after that he was called governor.¹ He died at Kansas City, in February, 1874, being then seventy-four years old. He was bright, intelligent, sarcastic, dissipated: as a writer, caustic, witty, reckless, and often unreliable.

¹ "STATE OF KANSAS, GOVERNOR'S OFFICE,

TOPEKA, May 4, 1889.

J. H. Anderson, Esq., Columbus, Ohio,

MY DEAR SIR: On receipt of yours of the 29th ultimo, I requested Hon. F. G. Adams, Secretary of our State Historical Society, to investigate and reply. The result of his inquiries is embodied in a brief letter of which the following is a copy:

'KANSAS HISTORICAL SOCIETY, TOPEKA, KANS., May 2, 1889.

Hon. L. U. Humphrey, Governor of Kansas,

DEAR SIR: In reply to the inquiry made by J. H. Anderson, of Columbus, Ohio, respecting William Walker of Wyandotte, and the claim that he was at one time governor of Kansas, it appears that Mr. Walker was given the title growing out of the holding of a convention at Wyandotte, about the year 1852 or 1853, for the object of forming a provisional government as a step towards the establishment of a territorial government, in the Indian Territory, by Congress. The convention was participated in by some people from Fort Leavenworth, officers and others, and by some members of the Wyandot tribe who were in favor of becoming citizens of the proposed new territory. William Walker, then a chief of the Wyandot tribe, was chosen provisional governor, as a result of this movement, and George I. Clark, secretary. I know no other reason why the title of governor attached to Mr. Walker. Very respectfully,

F. G. ADAMS, *Secretary.*'

Yours very truly,

LYMAN U. HUMPHREY,

Governor of Kansas."

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Andrew H. Patterson lost his property by fire, thenceforth drank hard, and died in poverty and distress. He was a kind-hearted sociable man, or herculean physical strength. His last days were spent in Marion, where he became a warm friend of Judge Anderson, whose generous assistance he often received.

As no trace was kept, I am unable to say what became of the men from the South. They were not engaged surely in a very laudable undertaking when they came to Marion to take and carry away by fair means or foul, honest Black Bill. But the standpoint from which they viewed such conduct was different from ours, and they may have had a good reputation at home. Robert W. McClanahan is said to have been a lawyer of some standing, and the ultra-pro-slavery party in Marion liked them all.

The hero of the affair, to whom Black Bill really owed his freedom, was Judge Thomas J. Anderson. While he was a Whig, and acted with the Whig party, he was at heart an abolitionist, and the negro from the time of his arrest had his sympathy. The decision by which he was discharged from custody was in part due to Judge Anderson, and his escape from the office of the justice of the peace, while in the hands of his merciless enemies, was wholly due to the judge's prompt, courageous action.

After this famous episode of old slavery days, the judge continued in public life many years. Before the expiration of his third judicial term, our present State constitution had been adopted, which changed our judiciary system. He was then well advanced in years, but was not allowed to enjoy "the post of honor," — "private station." When the old venerated Whig party was dissolved in 1854-5 he gave the new, vigorous Republican party, his cordial, enthusiastic support and influence.

It was after leaving the bench that he held — as already stated — the office of district assessor¹ (to appraise the property

¹ AUDITOR'S OFFICE, MARION CO., O., April 12, 1853.

Hon. T. J. Anderson,

SIR: You are hereby appointed District Assessor, in the Second District, composed of Marion, Big Island, and Grand Prairie townships, Marion county, in the place of C. A. Darlington, resigned. You are requested to give bond, and enter upon the duties of said office within ten days.

HENRY HAIN, Auditor, Marion Co.

A. SHARP, Treasurer, Marion Co.

J. H. BARKER, Recorder, Marion Co.

Life and Letters

in Marion, Big Island, and Grand Prairie townships), the office of justice of the peace, of master commissioner, of commissioner of insolvent debtors, of United States Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue for Marion county, and other offices. He was a clear-headed, plain-spoken man, whose simple words and short sentences were easily understood. He was direct and positive, knew no roundabout ways, was unfamiliar with circumlocution, but was ever ready to learn and to alter his views if found wrong.

He did all in his power to uphold the general government during the late Rebellion; no man in our country was more active and efficient according to his strength and means. He encouraged enlistments, sought to provide for the soldiers' widows and orphans, and for the sick and wounded. His country's cause and the stirring events of the war thoroughly aroused him, absorbing his thoughts and his time, as all well knew who were near him, or who read his earnest letters written during that intensely exciting period. He was the father of eight children: Asphelia Henrietta, born December 14, 1826; Virgil Dunlevy, born April 11, 1829; Orrel Eliza, born December 26, 1830; James House, born March 16, 1833; John Summerfield, born February 20, 1835; Clay Webster, born August 24, 1837; Annie Elizabeth, born March 4, 1840; and Mary Hannah, born December 7, 1841. All except James House, now of Columbus, Ohio — a sketch of whose life may be found in a number of historical works — died many years ago. Nor has he any grandchildren living (1903), except the two sons and daughter of James H.¹

Toward the close of Thomas J. Anderson's life he suffered more than ever. His old wounds, his eyes, and finally his stomach were sources of trouble and pain. He continued to

¹James H. Anderson was married to Miss Princess A. Miller, November 27, 1856. She was born August 4, 1837. They have three children living: Mary Princess, who was married October 30, 1888, to Prof. Edward Orton, Jr., of the Ohio State University; Lieut. James Thomas Anderson, U. S. A., born March 26, 1862, in Hamburg, Germany, where his father was U. S. Consul; married May 26, 1898, Miss Helen Bagley, daughter of Gov. John J. Bagley, of Mich. Their only child, Helen, was born June 6, 1899. Charles Finley Anderson, born March 23, 1864, in Hamburg, Germany, was married to Miss Minerva A. Flowers, of Paducah, Ky., June 20, 1893. They have two children: Mary Princess, born July 3, 1899, and Dorothy Burton, born June 8, 1902.



MARY PRINCESS ANDERSON.
(Mrs. Edward Orton, Jr.)

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

reside at the old homestead in Marion for four or five months after his wife's death, which occurred on the 17th day of May, 1870, when he accompanied his daughter Annie and granddaughter Cora Spaulding, to the west. The death of his wife, whom he loved with a perfect love, nearly broke his heart, and it was thought that the western journey might cause him to forget to some extent his sorrows, and possibly give him back his health. He paid visits to relatives in Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Kansas, transacted business of more or less importance in the city of Paola, Kansas, and then retraced his steps till he came to Pleasant Hill, Mo., where he sojourned for two or three months.

At this place his afflictions and sorrows culminated in a fatal disaster. He had decided to return to Marion, and had notified his son of his intention, when he received a paralytic stroke of great severity. This visitation was on the morning of the 24th of January, 1871, at about 8 o'clock. He was then sitting by the fire and quite alone, but was very soon attended by relatives and friends. When first seen he could talk, and was able to describe the attack, and tell how he felt, but in a little while he could scarcely articulate, and finally became nearly speechless and seemed to suffer intensely. Whether it was physical suffering, or anguish of the heart because of his inability to communicate with his beloved daughter and granddaughter who wept at his bedside, no one could say. There they remained, these poor children, watching and waiting, trying to decipher his anxious looks and broken syllables, bowed down by sorrow and grief, in torturing suspense, anticipating all his wants, till the hour of dissolution came. Death came to his relief on the following day, January 25, 1871, at 11 o'clock P. M., thirty nine hours or more after he was stricken. Thus died a good and in some respects a great man, for he was always and everywhere courageous in the right, fearless in the path of duty, only fearing the displeasure of God. He was a public-spirited citizen, a brave patriot, a generous husband, a loving father, and an upright man.

The body of the deceased was brought to Marion, where after solemn Masonic and religious obsequies, it was deposited in the Marion cemetery. The eloquent funeral sermon in the M. E.

Life and Letters

church was by the able pastor, the Rev. L. A. Belt, an old friend of the family. The Masonic and religious rites and services, witnessed by a great multitude, were very impressive. In the beautiful Marion cemetery, on a site selected by himself, beside his wife and seven children, lies all that is mortal of this true-hearted man, this representative American citizen, who was never ashamed of his country or his creed, and who never sailed under false colors.

The considerate kindness and unwearied attention shown my father in his last sickness, by his church and Masonic brethren, and their neighbors, can never be forgotten by me. A stranger in a strange land, yet no well-known citizen of Missouri, of the highest character and standing, could have received better or more respectful treatment. Such disinterestedness and generosity in this country, can probably only be found in the South, where hospitality in its broadest sense has ever been cultivated and observed as a virtue, and one of the crowning humanities and ornaments of civilization.



NANCY DUNLEVY ANDERSON.
(Mrs. Thomas J. Anderson.)

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

CHAPTER XXI

HAVING finished the memoirs of Judge Thomas J. Anderson, the reader will now probably be interested in the brief sketch of his wife, Mrs. Nancy Dunlevy Anderson, which follows:

Her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Barton Dunlevy, a widow, came to America from Tyrone county, Ireland, about 1771, and settled with her children near Brownsville, Fayette county, Pa. She was the widow of Andrew Dunlevy, son of James, son of John, son of Francis, son of Anthony, who was living, and quite old, in Sligo, Ireland, in 1652. She was the mother of nine children — eight sons and one daughter — seven of whom accompanied her to this country, namely: John, Anthony, Andrew, Morris, Daniel, James and Nancy. Mrs. Mary Barton Dunlevy was born in 1730, was a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and died August 18, 1827, at the home of her son Daniel, in St. James parish, Cross Creek township, Jefferson county, Ohio. Andrew, her husband, died in county Tyrone, sometime before she left Ireland.

James Dunlevy, the father of Nancy Dunlevy Anderson, was born in county Tyrone, Ireland, in 1770, came to America with his widowed mother as before stated, lived for years in Fayette county, Pa., was educated at Dr. John McMillan's Classical School, and its successor, Canonsburg Academy, (which afterwards became the famous Washington and Jefferson College,) and was united in marriage in 1796 to Miss Hannah Rabb, born July 1, 1780, a daughter of Captain Andrew Rabb, of Fayette county, Pa., a man of wealth and influence, and a Revolutionary soldier who recruited a company of mounted Rangers at his own expense, which rendered gallant service during several years of the War for Independence.

David McKinley, great-grandfather of the late President of the United States, William McKinley, in his application for a pension says, that a part of his Revolutionary service was in Captain Andrew Rabb's company. Captain Rabb, whose will disposing of his great estate is of record in Fayette county, Pa.,

Life and Letters

was married to his first wife, Mary Scott, mother of Hannah Rabb Dunlevy, September 1, 1768, to his second wife, Catharine Pentecost, February 27, 1800, and died September 5, 1804, at Hot Springs, Bath county, Va., where he was undergoing treatment for poison administered by a slave.

James and Hannah Rabb Dunlevy (the parents of Nancy Dunlevy Anderson), removed from Fayette county, Pa., in 1797, to Jefferson county, Ohio. Here James Dunlevy bought a farm about three miles from Steubenville, soon became prosperous and quite prominent, was elected sheriff of the county for two years from October 9, 1804, and after more than two years service retired from office in December, 1806, and died (it is believed) on the day preceding "Cold Friday," that is on February 5, 1807, leaving a handsome property to his four infant children. He was a faithful member of the Episcopal Church. His WILL, and the WILLS of his brothers Daniel and Morris, and of his father-in-law Captain Rabb, will be found in "The History of the Dunlevy Family," by Miss G. D. Kelley, of Columbus, Ohio.

James Dunlevy had fair hair and complexion, was tall and straight, dignified, and fine looking. His only son John died very young, soon after his father's death. His daughter Mary, married Edwin S. Tarr, a lawyer, who first settled in Galveston, Texas, and later in Clay county, Ill. Here, on her farm, on the Ingraham Prairie, Mary Dunlevy Tarr — a bright, cultured woman — died childless, August 29, 1858. Her amiable, intelligent sister Julia Dunlevy, born December 25, 1800, married John Plotner, a native of Virginia, an upright man of ability and industry, and late in life (in October, 1851), left Ohio, and removed to the Ingraham Prairie, near the home of her sister Mary and passed away April 28, 1863, leaving several children. Her husband died Sept 15, 1855. (See History of the Dunlevy Family for the Plotner Family.)

The third daughter and youngest child of James and Hannah Rabb Dunlevy, was Nancy Dunlevy, born on her father's farm near Steubenville, January 12, 1805. Her mother, and the executors named in her father's will: Daniel Dunlevy, Thomas Elliot, and John Milligan provided her with an education in the schools of Steubenville, that was better than the average young lady then obtained. Her mother (Hannah Rabb Dunlevy), the latter

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

part of the year 1808 became the wife of Thomas Johnson, of Jefferson county, Ohio, by whom she had five children. (See Dunlevy Family History.)

Hannah Rabb (Dunlevy) Johnson died in 1817, when her daughter Nancy Dunlevy was only twelve years old. Thenceforth the three Dunlevy girls resided on their father's farm (which was their farm), till Julia was married. A part of their time was spent on the large 640 acre farm of their uncle Daniel Dunlevy, one of the executors of their father's estate.

About 1824 Nancy Dunlevy, then nineteen years old, was invited to visit Mrs. Judge Sherman, mother of Hon. John Sherman, at Lancaster, Ohio, near which place, namely, on the Pickaway Plains, she owned a large tract of rich land, inherited from her father. While in this locality, Nancy Dunlevy became acquainted with Thomas Jefferson Anderson, whose father owned a farm near by. They were soon much interested in each other, and were finally joined in wedlock August 7, 1825, by the Rev. James Gilruth. They settled in Marion, Ohio, the same year. Mrs. Nancy Dunlevy Anderson, one of the most gifted and highly respected women that ever lived in Marion county, died (as before stated) May 17, 1870. She ever remained a close intimate friend of Mrs. Sherman, and they visited one another in Mansfield and Marion.

The only living child of Judge Thomas Jefferson and Nancy Dunlevy Anderson, is James House Anderson, attorney at law of Columbus, Ohio. He was united in marriage to Miss Princess A. Miller, November 27, 1856. Their children now (1903) living are Mrs. Mary Princess Orton, wife of Professor Edward Orton, Jr., of the Ohio State University; Lieut. James Thomas Anderson, U. S. A.; and Charles Finley Anderson.

For a more complete account of the Dunlevys in ancient and modern times, as kings and princes of Ulster (Ulidia), and as citizens of the United States, the reader is referred to Miss Kelley's History of the Dunlevy Family.

DUNLEVY COAT-OF-ARMS.

Dunlevy or Donlevy: A. D. 1600. Ar. three cinquefoils gueules, within a double tressure, flory-counter-flory vert.

Life and Letters

Two of my mother's uncles, sons of Captain Andrew Rabb, went south after the death of their father, which occurred (as before stated) September 5, 1804. Her uncle, John Rabb, bought a cotton plantation near Natchez, and another fifty miles above Natchez, on lake St. Joseph, in Louisiana. He was one of the earliest planters in that part of Louisiana. He was also interested in New Orleans, and resided in that city a part of the time. His brothers-in-law, Joseph and Lewis Newman, owned cotton plantations in the neighborhood of his estates in Mississippi and Louisiana. My mother's uncle, William Rabb, settled on a large plantation (of his own) on the Red river in Texas, and was massacred by the Comanche Indians. All his family were put to death at the same time.

Although James Dunlevy, my mother's father, died at an early age (thirty-six), he was quite successful in amassing property. My mother's inheritance as heretofore stated was probably \$2,000 in money, and in addition, landed property in Jefferson and Pike counties, and on the Pickaway Plains. Her stepfather, Thomas Johnson, by injudicious investments had lost her mother's large inheritance. So when my parents settled in Marion (in 1825) they were in good circumstances for that primitive time.

My mother had the education that a farmer's daughter could get, and which the schools of Steubenville at that early day in its history afforded, which was nothing to boast of. But she was a lover of books, and read with enthusiastic eagerness. She took journals and magazines, and was ever a buyer of books — a discriminating book buyer I may say. The best articles in the magazines, and the books that pleased her most she read and re-read. She likewise loved to write (not for the press however), and her gifted female correspondents and later her children kept her in practice.

She was a woman of taste, a lover of music, and a passionate lover of flowers. Our house on Center street, which is still standing, when built (in 1844) was thought large and quite imposing. The first story is stone and the walls very thick; the second story brick. My mother planned the lower story, for she wanted a secure place for the delicate plants and shrubs with which the winter months always found it well filled.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

I can see her still, hovering over the pots and tubs containing "the plants" as they were called, watering and otherwise looking to their healthful growth. It was a pastime, a recreation, a labor of love. In spring and summer, from time to time she supplied the premises — an acre and an eighth — with other flowering plants and shrubs, and also trees — fruit and ornamental. Here, in the early morning and in the cool of the evening she delighted to wander, inhaling the fragrance and watching the unfolding and development of her lovely ideals.

Her love of music was strikingly shown while her granddaughter, Cora Spaulding (a child of musical talent), was pursuing her studies. She became absorbed in the science and in the art. The harmonies of sound suggested sentiments and ideals that awakened rare emotions. Under the glow of divine music, fancy free she sat in rapture.

As the reader knows, my father was ever hospitable. His guests embraced all classes of respectable people. Hence bright, accomplished persons, young and old, of the county and of adjoining counties, whose conversation my mother enjoyed, were often at his house. Her society was sought, for she was known (as has already been intimated) as an agreeable, well-informed person, whose conversation was always entertaining. Like the children of the pioneers generally, her early opportunities, as the reader is aware, were limited: she was therefore essentially a self-made woman. Her skill in whatever direction was mainly due to her natural abilities, and to her own persistent efforts.

Besides reading, and writing, and entertaining guests, and discharging social and religious duties and obligations, she did a great deal of practical household work, for she loved her home and was a genuine housekeeper. Taking an active interest in society, she was fond of giving and attending parties.

She took an interest in all public questions that excited and divided the people, and her views reflected her intelligence and good sense. And before age and infirmities made it irksome, traveling gave her real pleasure, and she recurred to her only journey to the Falls of Niagara by railroad and steamboat, with never ceasing delight. A storm on the lake, generally a terrifying spectacle, inspired rapt contemplation, and visions almost sublime. With her, a love of the sublime in nature or art

Life and Letters

was ever present. She admired the grandeur of the great cataract, and whatever was lofty in sentiment or style in literature.

She was, however, over and above all, a true wife, mother and Christian. While she was no doubt excitable, she was too discreet or too proud to show ill-temper. She always treated my father, with kindness, deference and respect, and was the gentle, confiding friend and companion of her children. She tried by words and example to instill into their youthful minds true ideas of industry, veracity and honor. And as I have stated in the sketch of my father, there were no bickerings or jarring words in our family. No single hasty or unkind word that I can recall ever passed between my parents.

My mother was a woman of many sorrows. She lost her parents in childhood, and her children all preceded her to the tomb except two. Her grief at the loss of her loved ones was pitiable, and affecting to behold. Her last hours were neither painless nor her suffering extreme. She lingered more than a month, comforted and sustained by the kind willing hands, soft gentle voices, and tender, loving words of my father, sister and niece, and others near and dear. And when the shadows of death began to darken that home; silent and in tears these sorrowing ones hovered about the beloved sufferer. In her dying moments they stood at her side. It was a touching death-bed scene. She told them not to weep, that she was prepared, and only a little in advance of them on the journey, that she would soon see Orrel, and Clay, and her other loved ones, and receive a joyful welcome in the Heavenly home, where she said, "I will await your coming." Then she took each by the hand, when suddenly her eyes became brighter than ever before, expressing a world of tenderness and love, while her countenance beamed with a marvelous radiance, strangely affecting all present. Following this supreme moment came a deathly pallor, when her eyes lost their unwonted expression and her soul was released.

Having finished the memoirs, the letters follow:

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 28, 1861.

DEAR SON :— Well, how are you and what are your prospects, and how are you enjoying yourself at the seat of government of the great American nation? Yesterday Prinnie told me that she thought from the tone of your letters you were passing the time pleasantly, but she feared you were not free from danger. While I fear that you or your father may not come home alive, and though intensely excited, I do not intimate my fears to any one. Be prudent. Don't expose yourself to danger except in defense of the country.

In the effort you are making, which is certainly laudable, I hope you may succeed, but if not, submit with grace and fortitude, and consider that it is probably for your good, perchance to save you from a watery grave; not that it is so important where we lay our bodies down if we have secured an interest in Christ. "What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" All the wealth of the Indies, nor all the gold of Ophir can redeem a soul.

I am not so ill as when you went away, but not yet quite well, though gaining strength. Have taken short walks for three successive days and feel benefited.

Prinnie¹ will not visit her relatives in Clark and Champaign counties, for she thinks the weather too cold and the roads too muddy to travel by private conveyance. She wants to visit her brother, and I advised her to do so, as the short trip on the railroad would be pleasant.

Since you left, Prinnie has had a gloomy time in that big house, almost alone night and day. Give your father my love.
Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MR. AND MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 22d, 1861.

DEAR CHILDREN :— I feel sad, O very sad this morning. You are gone, and we know not what awaits you. I trust in

¹ Mrs. James H. Anderson.

Life and Letters

God for your protection. May you also trust Him, casting your whole care upon Him, for He careth for you. Fear God, keep his commandments, and everything shall work together for your good. Be very kind to each other, forbearing in all things. No other course can insure happiness. Remember you are alone in the world, no other in touch caring whether you are happy or miserable. This should bind you the closer together. You will find in your care for each other's happiness you increase your own. * * * Dear little M——, how I wish I could see her. Here lies her doll—little "Judy." Tell her grandma will take care of it.

They are still beating up for troops. Mr. James H. Godman's company is not yet full. O I wish you had been here at church yesterday. Such an hour I never passed. William D. Godman preached, touching on our troubles, then held "general class." We felt that we were hearing some speak for the last time. Just think, sixteen of the young men of our church among the volunteers! I wish you could have heard them—such high-souled, patriotic, ennobling sentiments: sentiments I never heard uttered. There was not, I think, a dry eye in the house. All seemed to feel it to be a religious duty to defend our country. Ambrose Mouser, son of Isaac Mouser, a very intelligent young man who has been at the University three years and expected to remain two more, rose and said it had been his greatest ambition to get an education, but that he could and would give up his college course to serve his country. William D. now arose, and said he honored the student that quit his studies to serve his country, and that he would not have lost that "hour in class for a fortune in gold." But I have no language to give you any idea of the meeting.

Annie¹ was working on the flags all day Saturday and is still at work. The young ladies make and present them to the companies. I will write every day whilst you are in New York. Get all the information while in New York from Bromberg² that you can, but be sure to be careful of him. After your arrival in Germany, Josephine³ expects a letter from Princie.

Your affectionate mother.

¹ Annie E. Anderson.

² Once U. S. Vice Consul at Hamburg.

³ Mrs. Josephine L. Tirrill, *nee* Tillotson.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Wednesday, April 24, 1861.

DEAR JAMES:—We are all well. Yesterday was one of the greatest days ever seen in Marion. Most patriotic; not a jar nor party feeling seen or experienced. Every man, woman, and child is for the Constitution and the Union. James H. Godman and Albert H. Brown each got up a volunteer company of 100 men, and were chosen as captains of their respective companies. Our ladies made two beautiful flags bearing 34 stars, and at 1 o'clock the two companies appeared in front of the M. E. Church, and in the presence of thousands of patriotic citizens the flags were presented to the two captains. Patriotic speeches were made by several well-known citizens, and Messrs. Godman and Brown responded for and on behalf of their companies. An excellent supper—the best probably the town has ever seen—was furnished the volunteers at the City Hall and all enjoyed the occasion.

The boys were to leave at 3 P. M. today for Columbus, but a short time before that hour Godman and Brown received a dispatch to remain here and await orders. You can imagine what a damper it cast, as all were excited and anxious to march in defense of our blood-bought country. This morning all is quiet. Our citizens have subscribed \$10,000 for the support of the families of the volunteers. We have not yet heard from you. Let us know when you embark and on what steamer. All send love. Your father.

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, May 25, 1861.

DEAR SON:—We received your letters from Liverpool, and were very glad to hear from you and of your safe arrival. * * * Here we have no partisan politics, as nearly all are for the Union, though there are a few who are not strictly loyal. Our government is becoming very strong, and the secession movement must soon fall.

Life and Letters

Yesterday our army took possession of Arlington Heights, and Alexandria, Va. After the secessionists had generally fled from Alexandria, a miserable rebel who lay concealed, shot Col. Ellsworth dead. The wretch who did the deed was a tavern keeper in Alexandria named Jackson, who was himself instantly killed by one of Ellsworth's men.¹ Ellsworth, you know, was the colonel of the noted New York regiment of Fire Zouaves, and was a good and brave officer whose death is much lamented. Jackson killed Ellsworth for taking down a Secession flag from the roof of his hotel — the Marshall House.

There has been some fighting in St. Louis, in which our troops were victorious. General Harney has command there. Frank P. Blair,² who is a perfect lion, has command of a regiment in Missouri.

The vote on Secession took place in Virginia on the 23d. Western Virginia is all right by a large majority. We have not yet heard from the rest of the State, but it will be all wrong east of Harper's Ferry.

Jeff. Davis has established his seat of government at Richmond, which gives great dissatisfaction to the party favoring Montgomery. We now have complete possession of Maryland, and our troops pass through Baltimore at pleasure. There are, however, a great many sly Rebels in Baltimore. Our army is invading Virginia at different points, from Fairfax Court House to Norfolk, etc. President Lincoln and cabinet, and General Winfield Scott are very firm. You know that Congress meets on the 4th of July. It will be a short session but a very determined one.

I gave Mr. Thomas W. Prosser your message. He said he would write you soon. This he told me yesterday. Peyton Hord says he is going to write you. Our cashier, Mr. J. J. Hane, was married after you left home to a Miss Montgomery of Mt. Gilead; and Mr. Adam Ault, to Elizabeth, the oldest daughter of Charles Münzenberg. And ——— was terribly horse-whipped by a fellow named ———, which some think

¹ "Jackson had no sooner carried out his threat, when he fell to the ground pierced through a vital part with a ball from the musket of Sergeant J. E. Brownell of Col. Ellsworth's command."

² Blair belonged to a very prominent family, and was many years a distinguished member of Congress.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

did him good; but it is hard to tell, he is so * * * But as the v—— s—— may r——, it is hoped that * * * may yet change his course. Last Sunday George Barnett, a brother of Jack, died of delirium tremens. Mrs. Eliza Dickerson just handed me a line to Princess which is herewith enclosed.

Mr. Charles B. Smith, "Iron Charlie," has not yet been appointed postmaster, and we cannot understand it. The President is now making but few appointments, except where he finds disunionists in office. Several removals in consequence of disloyalty have lately been made from the Navy, Treasury and War Departments. There are still suspicious persons in the service, and plenty of them in and about Washington. Let the Hamburg authorities know distinctly that we have a government that will be sustained, and that it will be respected too, at home and abroad. I know that you will stand by our government firmly and immovably.

The services of 25,000 soldiers are now tendered the government, and if needed one million volunteers can be obtained with ease. The government has no scarcity of money for war purposes. The soldiers in the field are in good spirits, and seem to be anxious to get into a fight just to show the Rebels that northern men are not cowards in any worthy cause. May the Lord bless you all. Your father. T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, May 25, 1861.

MY DEAR SON:—How glad I was to hear of your safe arrival beyond the big water, but was very sorry that you suffered so from seasickness. I hope the rest of your journey [from Liverpool to Hamburg] was more pleasant. We received your letters of the 9th and 11th inst., both in the same mail. They were thirteen days in reaching us.

We have no news except war news. Your father is now at the office writing, and I presume will tell you all that we know. Our government is now keeping all its plans secret until executed, lest the enemy profit by the knowledge. Mr. J. H.

Life and Letters

Godman has been promoted, and Mr. Edwin B. Olmstead elected captain in his stead. The companies from here were first ordered to Camp Jackson in Columbus, then to Camp Dennison, near Cincinnati, where, armed and equipped, they are now drilling, ready at any moment to be called into active service. Eugene and Charley Tillotson have both volunteered.¹ The government has now called for troops for three and five years, and will accept none for less. Mr. Godman and Mr. Olmstead have both been sworn in for five years.

I sometimes think you have made a fortunate escape from the excitement and turmoil incident to our civil war; still I am reminded that your post is one of great responsibility, requiring diligence and constant vigilance in the performance of your duties. You no doubt informed the Department of State of your departure from the country, but I saw no notice of it although I did of several others. I feel sure that you will neglect none of your official duties.

You are now at the right age to improve, and I think you will do so. Study the language and laws of the country to which you are accredited, as well as International law, and every other subject that may tend to inform your mind and qualify you for the efficient discharge of your duties. I want to see you reach up and write your name high, and yet higher on the scroll of fame. You can if you will. You have the power. Your country has called you to an important charge. If faithful she will call you again and again, higher and higher.² Pursue whatever may tend to your advancement in literature, jurisprudence, diplomacy, etc.

Dear Princess: I have not seen any of the folks about town since getting your letter; otherwise they would have sent a load of kind or complimentary messages. I want you to write often. Kiss little Mary for me. Tell her grandma wants to see her *so bad*. Cora wants to see her too: I never knew a child to feel worse than Cora when you all went away. Her grief was quite pitiful.

¹ Nephews of Mrs. Thomas J. Anderson.

² This praise and encouragement is perhaps excusable in a mother.



JAMES H. ANDERSON.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Trusting that the Almighty will care for you while abroad
and grant you a safe return, I remain,

Your affectionate mother.

(From the Marion Republican of May 31, 1861.)

JAMES H. ANDERSON TO THOMAS J. ANDERSON.

STEAMSHIP GLASGOW, May 9, 1861.

DEAR FATHER:—We sailed out of New York harbor on the 27th ult. at 12 o'clock M. The sea was calm. By night we were for the most part in that happy state known as seasickness. I vomited profusely. Retired at 10 o'clock, and rose in the morning still seasick, though the exhilarating occupation of puking was not indulged in. However, up to this hour since my embarkation, I have been squeamish. Princess has also been seasick the principal part of the time. I have not eaten as much since my sojourn on shipboard as in two meals on land, but will regain my appetite I suppose soon after landing. My situation I assure you is not very delectable nor to be envied.

"Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer." To-day a glorious sun smiles upon us and land is in view. Our hopes beat high and every soul is jubilant. At the first sight, every one shouted "land!" Columbus on his first voyage could scarcely have been more rejoiced at the sight of land. The Irish coast is in view. At 9 o'clock this morning we had our first glimpse of it. At 5 o'clock this evening we will be at Queenstown, near Cork. On the sod made sacred by the labors and sacrifices of St. Patrick, the patron saint of Ireland, I will pluck you a shamrock, so dear to every true Irish heart, and enclose it.

We have now been out at sea twelve days, and will not reach Liverpool till tomorrow evening at 5 o'clock. Our voyage has been tedious, though not attended with any great dangers. With the exception of two days the voyage has been what seamen call pleasant, though our progress has been slow, having to

Life and Letters

rely solely on steam as headwinds have prevailed almost constantly, rendering sails useless. Two days we encountered what I considered extremely rough weather. The billows rolled "mountain high." One of great weight and power swept over the deck, completely soaking every one exposed to its fury. With little Mary in my arms, I got thoroughly saturated with salt water. She cried at first because the drenching waves that beat upon us seemed to prolong their stay for a period of time quite unreasonable. Then when the shock was over, and the people who had been knocked down had recovered, she laughed heartily.

It has rained more than half the time since we came on board. The track of the sea which we have followed, measures from New York to Liverpool 3,100 miles, and has been this voyage very monotonous. We saw one school of whales. The first officer said he had never seen so many together at one time. He estimated the number at fifty. The pictures you see of them are quite correct. They spout water fifty feet high. We saw them off the banks of Newfoundland, and although it was a chilly, disagreeable day, all the passengers crowded the deck to see them. No sharks or seahogs have been seen, though seagulls and Mother Garey's Chickens are everywhere seen. Every day but yesterday, sails have been frequently seen. To-day we have seen a dozen or more. Whenever a ship is in sight the cry is on every lip, "Ho! a sail!" There are several distinguished men aboard * * * and several prominent merchants of the Atlantic cities with their families.

LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND, May 11, 1861.

DEAR FATHER:—We safely arrived at this place last night at 10 o'clock. It is now after 10 o'clock A. M., and we start for London in about an hour. So you see I have but little time in which to write. This will go out to you by the Persia. I am somewhat recovered from the effects of my sea voyage. I ate the best breakfast this morning that I have for many a day. I took mutton chops, having heard much of the superiority of English mutton, and I assure you it cannot be spoken of too highly. Say this to my friend Prosser for me.

We had charming sailing from Queenstown, Ireland, to this city, for St. George's Channel, and the Irish sea, were perfectly

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

smooth, and we had a fine view of the Irish and Welsh coasts. The latter is very rugged and appears barren. I am sorry that my great hurry compels me to leave so soon, as I wished to visit the world-renowned docks of Liverpool. There are not a great many attractions here, although it is a city of 600,000 inhabitants. I have not time to say more.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, June 22, 1861.

DEAR SON:—We have received your letters from London and Hamburg, also the London and Hamburg newspapers sent us. We were much pleased to learn from Princess that you were so pleasantly and comfortably situated.

Since the blockade of the Southern ports we have done but little fighting. Our Marion troops that went for three months, have mostly enlisted for three years or during the war. Godman, Durfee, Olmstead and Brown, officers of the 4th Ohio, and John Beatty, lieutenant colonel of the 3d Ohio, have gone for the entire period. Lorin Andrews, formerly president of Kenyon College, is colonel of the 4th Ohio.¹

Dumble wants you to write him a good letter for publication in his paper. The ——— is as near a secession sheet as it can well be without coming right out, flat-footed, in favor of disunion. The editor of such a paper should not live in a free and enlightened country. All he cares for is to keep up the party of which his paper is the organ.

Tennessee has declared for secession, but United States Senator Andrew Johnson is down on it in strong language. On his way to Washington he stopped at Cincinnati, and yesterday made a powerful Union speech in that city. Congress meets on the 4th of July.

¹ Col. Andrews was born in Ashland county, O., April 1, 1819. Died in Gambier, O., September 18, 1861, from exposure incident to camp life while on duty in West Virginia. A great career was cut short in the death of this patriot and scholar.

Life and Letters

Bob Schenck¹ has been made a brigadier general. He had an engagement a few days ago with the Rebels at a place called Vienna, in Virginia, 15 miles from Washington, was surprised, and 8 men were killed, and 7 or 8 wounded of the 1st Ohio regiment. The papers say and the people think that Schenck did not show any military skill. Yet he was in the midst of it himself. It is feared that there is too much favoritism shown in the appointment of men to high positions in the army, of incompetent men through whose ignorance the lives of our soldiers are sacrificed.

I am sorry to say that Gov. William Dennison is now a very unpopular man. He is accused of appointing incompetent men who are his particular friends to offices in the army, and it is the general belief that he and his friends are making a great deal of money out of the State in all the army contracts. How true these charges are is hard to say, but they are sufficient to render the governor very unpopular. If you take the Cincinnati Commercial you can read a good deal on the subject. I have always respected the governor, and should be slow to believe any statement affecting his integrity.

Mr. Atwood, the New York banker, who entertained you and your family so handsomely, has again failed. All drafts drawn on his bank are protested for non-payment, but fortunately the Marion banks had very little money in his hands. The officers of our banks say that each bank had only about \$100 in Atwood's New York bank."² Many failures are now taking place in our large eastern cities, but our Ohio banks are pretty sound, and the standing of western merchants is fairly good.

John E. Kraner, Dr. E. F. Gross, W. P. Dumble and Charles Münzenberg, were much pleased with the papers you sent them from London, and Hamburg, and send their best respects.

It is now hard to make collections. Farmers are looking to their wool to raise money, but there appears to be little demand for

¹ Robert C. Schenck, born in Warren county, O., October 4, 1809, a very able lawyer, eloquent speaker, and brave soldier, was many years in public life.— in the legislature, in Congress, and in Brazil, and Great Britain as U. S. Minister. He died in 1890. He was a Major General of Volunteers and "a soldier of great zeal and gallantry."

² This was a white lie or prevarication. Bankers never wish to injure their credit.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

it. Wool is now selling at from 18 to 25 cents per pound, corn is worth 25 cents per bushel, wheat 90 cents to \$1.00, potatoes 15 to 20 cents, hams $7\frac{1}{2}$ cents per pound, eggs 5 cents per dozen, butter and beef 6 cents per pound, dressed hogs \$3.00 to \$3.50 per cwt.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, June 22, 1861.

DEAR JAMES:—Language fails to describe my satisfaction on reading of your safe arrival and pleasant situation. Your letter is very good but after all I wished you had said more. Thus we become exacting as our privileges are increased. This is a property of the human mind.

Here we have, as you are aware, exciting times, hourly expecting to hear of bloodshed. Skirmishes and slight conflicts have already taken place. Billy Gurley has enlisted and his mother feels badly.

We no longer have a Southern market for our surplus produce, and as a consequence everything is very low.

I received a letter from Mrs. R. N. Taylor last week. She says all are well, and invites me to visit her, which I should be happy to do. The frost destroyed the most of our fruit, but we have a few cherries, and they are now ripe. How do you like the fruit and vegetables of Germany? Is fruit abundant? What are your weekly expenses at your summer home, including board, lodging, washing, etc., for yourself, Princie, Mary and governess? Cora¹ sends a kiss to Mary, and says, "tell her that Judy² is now in the country visiting at Cousin Frank's, and that her papa must buy her another Judy." Love to Princie³ and Mary.³

Your affectionate mother.

¹ Cora Spaulding, a little grand-daughter of the writer.

² A doll.

³ Princess, the wife, and Mary, the daughter of James H. Anderson.

Life and Letters

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 4th, 1861.

MY DEAR SON:—Although this is our great National Holiday I see no flaming announcements of its celebration. It is thought better to spend all we have to spare in the suppression of the Rebellion. The Home Guards are marching around town to the music of drum and fife, and a few of our town and country people have gone down to the Fair Grounds to have what they are pleased to style "a celebration."

David S. Miller was here day before yesterday. He came to transact a little business with your father and Mr. David Pettit for Mr. R. N. Taylor.

I never knew the country healthier. Fortunate for our troops; and the weather is so cool and favorable withal. We have had no warm weather yet, that is no very warm weather. In the house we need a fire, but outside it is pleasant. I am now somewhat chilled, here in my sitting room.

I am pleased with your letters, and especially with your description of your pleasant situation—your suburban home. Annie read Princie's last letter to several of our most cultured lady friends, every one of whom complimented it highly. We don't read your letters to any one as you do not wish it. I wish you to write a letter that you are willing to have published. The people are anxious to hear from you. Mrs. Judge Bennett and Mrs. Dr. Fisher were present when Princie's letter was read. They wanted to know why we didn't have your letters published. Mr. Frank Reed, they said, thinks you a fine letter writer, and was much pleased with letters written to him at St. Augustine, Fla.

July 5th. As cool this morning as early May. We have a splendid comet appearing now in our heavens. It made its first appearance the first inst., in northwest, and had not been announced by any astronomer. The superstitious here say it presages war and other dread calamities. Old John Kraner says "it is a sign of war." Pity it didn't appear sooner. The sign is behind the times.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Dr. and Mrs. True, and Miss Nonie Reed, start on an extensive tour next week. They contemplate visiting Montreal, and Quebec, and our eastern cities.¹

My Son: I wish to say something on the theme most important to you and me. I want you to give your heart to God. Would you so spend your earthly life of toil and trouble as to throw away an eternity of happiness? "I counsel thee," says Christ, "to buy of me, gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich." The price of this gold, this incalculable and imperishable wealth is the heart, the whole heart. Christ asks no more, and will accept no less. The world and Christ demand the same price—the heart. The one for decaying and transitory possessions, every one of which must pass from your grasp in the moment of death; the other for the true riches which at death you will go to enjoy in everlasting habitations. Possibly this is not a pleasant subject, but I cannot refrain, no not if you should promise to acquit me at the bar of God. Prinnie have faith in God. Let not your faith fail you. You may be compelled to endure many sore trials while in waiting for the summons. You may be called away before the loved ones of your own household, but you will not be forsaken. Stay your soul on the covenants of God. "He will not forsake thee * * * nor forget the covenant of thy fathers." And now,

¹ Dr. Henry A. True, A. M., M. D., born in Maine, August 10, 1812, graduated from Bowdoin College in 1832, came to Marion in June 1839, practiced medicine for years, and later became a banker. He was a zealous member of the Presbyterian Church, and a man of culture and high character. He died in Marion December 12, 1876, leaving a handsome fortune. His wife, Elizabeth P. Reed, a lady of rare beauty and refinement, was born in Deerfield, Mass., January 7, 1821, and died while visiting at her native place September 26, 1881. Henry True, the only child of Dr. Henry A. and Elizabeth True, was born January 26, 1848, in Marion, on the lot (No. 29), on which he now resides. He is an educated business man and banker, has been very successful, and as a progressive citizen takes a high rank. He was united in marriage September 13, 1876, to Miss Flora P. Bowen, born October 19, 1851, the charming and accomplished daughter of the late Judge Ozias Bowen. They are both earnest Presbyterians. Their promising son and only child Henry Ayer True, born July 26, 1879, graduated from Princeton University in June 1902, receiving the degree of A. B.

The surviving members of the class of 1832 of Bowdoin College, (of which Dr. Henry A. True was one), held a pleasant reunion in 1876, at Philadelphia, during the Centennial Exposition, and exchanged messages which are still preserved.

Life and Letters

my dear children, I bid you adieu. May the God of all grace be with you.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 6, 1861.

DEAR SON :—Our Marion soldiers are now in Virginia, south of Grafton, and are all or nearly all in the 4th Ohio. John Beatty is lieutenant colonel of the 3d. You will now know where to find your Marion friends, and whether they took part in the engagements that are looked for, and which will of course be duly described in the papers. You will please let me know what American papers you take, that I may know the sources of your information.

Congress sat yesterday, and organized by electing Mr. Grow¹ of Pennsylvania, Speaker, and Mr. Etheridge² of Tennessee, Clerk. The President's message appeared in this morning's papers, but I have not yet read it. You will find it in the New York Tribune. I will mail this letter at noon today, but it will not probably leave New York till the 13th, the day a Hamburg steamer sets out for your port. I do not want to send my letters by way of the Department of State to have them franked. I prefer to pay the postage. If you enjoyed the franking privilege it would be different, and I should like it, but you do not, and we must put up with it.

I called on Mr. Christ. Brady for the amount of your account for professional services, and he said he would pay it when you came home! Money matters are very tight. I never heard more complaints on that score. Everything the farmer has to sell brings a low price, that is low to what he has been used to.

I shall have to get rails made on your Marseilles timber land, as they cannot be got short of that, to renew the fences

¹ Hon. Galusha A. Grow, many years a distinguished member of Congress, and a member now — 1902.

² Emerson Etheridge, ex-member of Congress and true Union man.

[Letter of Hon. F. W. Seward, Assistant Secretary of State, that came with the following portraits of the President, Abraham Lincoln, and the Secretary of State, William H. Seward.]

Department of State

July 17, 1861

My dear Sir,

Your letter
of the 26th June has been
received, and I send
you herewith such por-
traits of the President and
Secretary of State as we
have with pleasure,

Very truly yours

F. W. Seward

James H. Anderson Esq

U S Consul

Hamburg

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

on the Deal Farm. * * * If you should write a letter now and then for publication your friends would like it. Postage from here *via* Hamburg str. 10 cents. The postage we paid on letters you sent from England was 24 cents.

YOUR FATHER.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 22, 1861.

DEAR PRINCIE:—Your very kind letter of the 28th ult. was duly received. I was very glad to hear from you. * * * I had high hopes that the voyage and change of climate would improve if not entirely restore your health. But alas for human expectations! Liable at any time to disappoint us. But I shall still hope even against hope that you will finally be benefited by the change. I hope M—— keeps well. Tell her that “Judy” went to the country visiting, and I don’t know whether properly dressed or not. Cora wants M—— to gather her some flower seeds, and send to her in a letter. She wants seeds of small, pretty German flowers.

You say the climate of Hamburg is much cooler than this in summer. The latitude is much higher; but it has been very cool here all summer. I wish I could spend the season with you at your pleasant summer hotel. From your description it must be delightful.

Princie, don’t study too hard. You have ample time to master the German. I wish you to take lessons in painting, for I think you would excel in that art. But I need not tell you what to do, for you will do more than you ought I fear. Mr. R. N. Taylor was here last Thursday. He and Mrs. Taylor will pass through here in a few days on their way to Columbus to visit his father, Mr. David Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis M. Anderson lost their little child a few days ago under painful circumstances, it having been drowned in a tub in which there was only three inches of water. Sarah¹ thought it had not been out of the house five minutes

¹ Mrs. Sarah Gelger Anderson. The name of the child was Martha; it was born November 13, 1859, and was drowned July 11, 1861.

Life and Letters

when she called to it, but as it neither came nor answered she went out and found the poor little thing lying on its face and knees in the tub. She lifted it up, and then almost beside herself, screamed till the whole neighborhood was aroused. Frank's father¹ who happened to be close by, rushed in, and finding the child still quite warm, did all he could to resuscitate it, but the vital spark had fled.

Dear James:—We have exciting times in America, and the excitement nearly makes me sick. I am sometimes almost glad that you are not here to be excited and worried night and day by war news. We have just received a telegram which states that we have had three thousand killed in a battle at Manassas Junction, in Virginia. The Rebels had some strong batteries which our troops took by storm, but how dreadful the loss. Our armies have hitherto been victorious in every battle, and this is the first time we have sustained a loss of more than twenty killed and forty wounded.

We have not sent you the ———, for the reason that its editor is disloyal, and its editorials treasonable. As it is meanly engaged in aiding and abetting the rebellion, we thought you would feel like trampling the perfidious thing under your feet. * * * It is said we have a cabal in our midst called The Knights of the Golden Circle, whose midnight meetings are for disloyal purposes. It is further said that they denounce Judge Bartram, John Hood, and others who are true to the government. It is thought that there will be a split in the ——— party before long.

———— is still flying about town looking more like a beer barrel than anything else, expecting by saloon influence to go to the legislature.

July 23d — Tuesday. Do not get homesick for you have made a happy exit out of the excitement, turmoil, and heart-aches of America. The news last night from our army was very depressing, and it is useless to detail it.² You will get it all,

¹ John Anderson.

² The battle of Bull Run. The Union army lost 460 killed, 1,124 wounded, and 1,312 captured or missing: total 2,896. The enemy's losses were: 387 killed, 1,582 wounded, and 13 captured or missing: total 1,982. It was fought July 21, 1861, and about 30,000 soldiers were engaged on each side.



ABRAHAM LINCOLN.
July, 1861.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

and all too soon, and more than you will care to read. Hark! I hear the train. It is coming just now, and I tremble all over lest it herald more bad news. Your father and Virgil have now arrived from the *depot* with the news from the seat of war, which is not quite so bad as we feared. None of our men from this place are among the killed unless it be Will. Williams,¹ a son of B. H. Williams, who was in the fight. You can imagine the terrible suspense of his parents.

You probably wonder why I don't give you the town news. We have none. Everybody is absorbed in the war. It is the last thing at night, and the first in the morning. Men of course attend to their ordinary avocations, but their thoughts are of their country. I am much interested in your letters and those of P. and thank you for them. Princie's descriptive powers are excellent. May God bless and protect you.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 23, 1901.

MY DEAR SON:—Yours of the 29th ult. came duly to hand by way of the Department of State. * * * You must not pay too much attention to the criticisms in the New York Tribune, and in the Cincinnati Commercial, of our army officers, and others in high position. We are pretty well satisfied that in their fault finding, they are actuated by personal feeling and prejudice.

You would be astonished to see the stand taken by many of our Ohio people, from whom we should expect better things, in favor of the Rebels in the south.

Our soldiers who are in western Virginia fought a hard battle² some ten days since, but the 3d and 4th regiments, O. V. I., were not in it. We are all in gloom over our defeat

¹ Will. Williams escaped death. After the war he rose to some prominence as a business man in Chicago.

² Battle of Carrick's Ford, fought July 13, 1861. The Rebels were defeated at Rich Mountain, Laurel Hill, and Carrick's Ford, in July 1861.

Life and Letters

at Bull Run, in Virginia — about twenty miles from Washington. We had, it is reported, 40,000 troops in battle, and the Rebels 40,000 or more. Some of our regiments were badly cut to pieces and forced to retreat. We have not yet had time to receive the particulars. It is said that we lost nearly three thousand in the late battle, and the enemy about the same. A great portion of our heavy cannon fell into the hands of the enemy. Beauregard, Jeff Davis, Joseph E. Johnston, and other able Rebel generals were in the battle. Your uncle, Hiram Anderson,¹ has two sons in the army. One was in the last mentioned battle,² and the other in the battles³ in western Virginia. One or both may have been killed. We shall not learn for some time the names of the slain.

Your father,
T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 6, 1861.

MY DEAR SON:—We have a lot of Rebel sympathizers throughout the North, and a good many Rebels also. The Republicans, like true patriots, now go in for Union men for office whatever may have been their political predilections in the past. We think it is time to lay aside party and party feeling, and stand by those alone who aid and sustain the government.

A thousand Indiana soldiers passed through here Friday last on their way east, and the same number will go through to-day. Our 4th Ohio Regiment is now in Hampshire County, Virginia. We expect a great battle near Washington before long, where more lives will be lost than at the battle of Bull Run. We shall finally subdue the Rebels, but it will cost lives and money to do it. These sacrifices we are prepared to make for the sake of the Union and a good government.

Notwithstanding there are a great many first rate Union men in the Slave States, there will never again be a good social

¹ Rev. Hiram H. Anderson.

² The battle of Bull Run.

³ The battle of Rich Mountain, July 11, 1861, and Carrick's Ford, July 13, 1861.



WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

July, 1861.

Eight years Secretary of State of the United States.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

feeling between the people of the two sections. Both the rebels and the demagogues are all wrong. * * *

I hope you and Princess enjoyed your visit to Berlin. How did Mary like it? Can she talk any German yet? Virgil¹ wrote you to-day. Several of our neighbors will send you letters today.

I just returned from the depot, where I saw Col. Meredith's Indiana regiment of 1,000 men. We gave them a luncheon. They go direct to Washington.

The Union men here expect to bring out Judge John Bartram, (heretofore as you know a locofoco), for the legislature. The opposition is divided between Dr. John M. Christian,² Peyton Hord, H. T. Van Fleet, and others.

It is said that the disloyal elements in this and other States have organized a powerful secret society called the Knights of the Golden Circle, and that all the low trash in the country belong to it. Knights indeed! I must close.

YOUR FATHER.

VIRGIL D. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 6, 1861.

DEAR BROTHER:—On the 5th inst. I received yours of the 20th ult., and some Hamburg newspapers. We think it strange that you receive so few letters, when we have written regularly every two weeks. Father sent a letter which should have left here in the same mail that contained Mr. J. S. Reed's.³ Why it did not reach you puzzles us. Your letters are regularly

¹ Dr. Virgil Dunlevy Anderson, son of Judge Thomas J. Anderson.

² Dr. Christian, a descendant of ancient, distinguished, Virginia ancestry, was a classical scholar, and for years the principal of the Marion Academy. Peyton Hord was born in Virginia, inherited good patriotic blood, and in the Ohio Legislature in 1867 voted for Allen G. Thurman, for U. S. Senator. Van Fleet was a sober, industrious, eloquent, successful lawyer, of good New York, Knickerbocker, Revolutionary stock. His grandfather, Joshua Van Fleet, for three years a brave soldier of the Revolution, from the state of New York, died June 8, 1848, at the age of 84, and was buried in the little graveyard just north of Big Island, in Marion county, Ohio.

³ James S. Reed, was born in Massachusetts April 13, 1818, came to Marion in June 1839, and in December 1841, married Miss Nancy A. Holmes. He was a merchant, insurance adjuster, and later a banker, and amassed

Life and Letters

received and answered. It is very dull here. Everything offered for sale is low, that is, prices are way down, and the farmers complain bitterly. It has been dry for two months, but now we are getting some fine showers.

You are probably not aware that Bert Cooper,¹ a member of the 4th Ohio reg., and the leader of the band, and who was sent by his general some six miles distant to see another member of the band, was killed. Just before arriving at his destination he was shot dead by concealed Rebels, one shot taking effect in his face, and another in his heart, which of course killed him instantly. He was buried where he was stationed in western Virginia. The regiment is now near Cumberland, Md.

Day before yesterday, Emery's wife entered his mill, was caught in the machinery, and instantly killed. The back part of her head was crushed, and nearly every bone in her body broken.

Judge Ozias Bowen² has been talking of writing to you, but I think he has not done so yet. You have already been in-

a fortune. He was a refined man of ability, and a good writer. He died in Marion January 28, 1896, leaving three children: Sophronia, ("Nony,") who married John Williams of Chicago. James H., and Sarah E., who married James Delano, of New Bedford, Mass. James H. was twice married. By his first wife he had one son, James P. Reed. Nancy A. Holmes, who became the wife of James S. Reed, was born in 1819, and died in Marion August 5, 1895. Her father Samuel Holmes, a pioneer surveyor, came to Marion County in 1821, and bought the S. $\frac{1}{2}$ S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 21, his home for many years, now entirely occupied by the western part of Marion. James Reed, father of James S. Reed, Elizabeth True, and Sara Johnson, was born at Middleboro, Mass., February 26, 1783, and died in Marion, January 19, 1881. He was a son of Benj. Reed, a Revolutionary soldier, and a grandson of Sara Warren, a descendant of Richard Warren, of Plymouth, one of the signers of the *compact* in the Mayflower.

¹ NOTE. Sturgiss Herbert Cooper, commonly called Bert, (mentioned in V. D. Anderson's letter,) was named for his uncle the good George Sturgiss, for 8 years rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Marion, O. Bert was a prominent musician in the 4th reg. O. V. I., with the rank of corporal, and was the first Marion soldier killed. His brother Edward was killed after his term of service had expired, just before Lee's surrender. Charles Cooper lost an arm in the service, and Albert his health, dying soon after reaching home. Cooper Post, G. A. R., organized in Marion August 12, 1881, was named for these patriotic and gallant, but ill-fated soldiers. Few young men stood higher in Marion than the Cooper boys.

² Hon. Ozias Bowen, born July 23, 1805, in Oneida county, N. Y., was a gentleman of the old school, of commanding appearance, and an able, successful lawyer. He came to Marion in 1828, and prospered. He was Common Pleas Judge 14 years, and afterwards Supreme Judge of Ohio by appointment and by election. He always lived in style and bore himself like a prince. He died September 26, 1871, leaving a fortune for litigation to dissipate.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

formed of the sad death by drowning, of cousin Frank Anderson's little child,

In about one month Marion will be "lit up" with gas — 15 lamp posts to start with. P——, who bought poultry last winter, has fled far away — to parts unknown. C. Carroll Goodman's rheumatism secured him a discharge from the army, and his brother Marshall enlisted in his place.

Congress has passed an act taxing salaries in excess of \$800.00 five per cent. per annum. When you write again give us information, and say more about little matters. For example, tell us about * * * How do the common people appear? Are they bold and impudent like many foreigners in this country, or polite and well behaved? We are pretty well considering the weather, for the mercury is now standing at 96 in the shade. Write often and at greater length. Your affectionate brother,
V. D. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Aug. 19, 1861.

MY DEAR SON:—Yours of the 21st ult. came duly to hand
* * * I am concerned about Princie's health. Can nothing be done? Germany is renowned for the skill of her physicians. Princie should not become homesick, nor worried by anxieties of any kind, for I am convinced that either homesickness, or extreme anxiety, would be nearly as injurious to a person constituted as she is, as yellow fever or cholera. To her I recommend calmness and contentment.

Mrs. B. R. Durfee¹ is now in camp with her husband in Va. In a letter to Mrs. Dunlap, she says, that hundreds of the soldiers are on the sick list. A large four story brick building has been converted into a hospital, and it is packed from basement to attic. Many of our troops are now entrenched in the

¹ Col. Bradford R. Durfee's wife's maiden name was Pauline M. Peters, the intelligent daughter of Nathan Peters, an old, much respected citizen of Marion, and a man of means. Their son is now one of the able, reliable lawyers of Marion, and belongs to the popular firm of Scofield, Durfee, and Scofield.

Life and Letters

mountains near Oakland, Md. The summer residence of Jeff. Davis, writes Harry Boyd, is here, and is not much of a structure.

James H. Godman is at home on a furlough. Will remain ten days. He looks brown and better than you ever saw him. Those in delicate health appear to be benefited by camp life. It is the robust that suffer, which I cannot account for, unless they are careless of their health.

Col. Depuy,¹ who married Amanda Beatty² and who is now in command of a regiment in Va., was recently thrown from his horse and hurt. His wife is going on to take charge of him, and says she will remain near him during the war. Heaven only knows how long the war will last.

We have constant rumors that England and France contemplate the recognition of the Southern Confederacy, but I can't believe it. Time only will develop its truth or falsity.

Dear Princess: Mrs. Wildbahn, Mrs. Dunlap, Mrs. True, and her sister, and our neighbor Mrs. Jane S. Williams send their kind regards. Fifty others would do so if they knew I was writing. Hattie Fibley has talked a great deal about writing, but does not appear to have energy enough to do so. Mrs. Princess Copeland, has another daughter. Mrs. John W. Bain, Mrs. Ollie M. Phillips, Mrs. Amos Kling, and Mrs. George Smith, *are not going out*. Did you get the papers that Cora sent to you? May the God of all grace be over and about you all.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 20, 1861.

MY DEAR SON:—Yours of the 27th ult. came duly to hand.
* * * Our soldiers in the field are generally healthy. Maj. J. H. Godman has returned home from western Va., on a furlough of 10 or 12 days. Gen. Lyon,³ one of our best officers

¹ Hermin G. Depuy, Colonel of the 8th reg. O. V. I.

² Sister of Gen. John Beatty.

³ Gen. Nathaniel Lyon, killed in battle at Wilson's Creek, Aug. 10, 1861.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

was killed in battle in Mo. * * * This war must be prosecuted till the Rebels are subdued. We have had many traitorous ministers and consuls abroad, misrepresenting this government, but the hope now is that they are mostly removed, and good faithful men in their places. I know you will at all times firmly support your government. We have had too many milk-and-water men abroad, men that had not sufficient patriotism to stand up for our rights against traitors, and influential foreigners who dislike us. Charles James Faulkner of Va., for instance, our late minister to France, who is now in custody for his treasonable conduct while abroad. * * * I hope Mary will not forget her grandfather. Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S.—I have spoken to Ben. Olney and Mr. Davis on the subject of timber for rails for your Marion county Deal Farm.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Sept. 2, 1861.

MY DEAR SON:—Yours of the 19th ult. came to hand. * * * I expected to hear that Princess was completely prostrated; I thank God she is no worse. Annie is away from home on a visit, and will not therefore write at this time. We thought Princie's letters to Annie¹ and Lizzie² so excellent, and so full of interesting matter that we concluded to hand them to the editor to be published. We trust she will not be dissatisfied with the liberty we have taken. When she sees them in print she need not blush for they are highly creditable to her. Indeed I am proud of them; I wish all my children could write as well. If it be true that the subject and the occasion make the man, why not the woman? I expect to visit Wyandot county on Friday next, and will hand Mrs. Taylor³ a paper containing the letters.

¹ Annie E. Anderson.

² Elizabeth V. Tillotson.

³ Mrs. R. N. Taylor, a sister of Mrs. James H. Anderson.

Life and Letters

You have not said a word about the defeat of our army at Manassas.¹ You no doubt get the papers and are posted. Virgil just came in and says Gen. Butler has taken Fort Hatteras,² 700 prisoners, and arms and other munitions of war. This is good news. The traitors will soon find that they have enough to do at home without invading the loyal states.

Maj. James H. Godman, who was at home on furlough, has returned to his regiment. He was on duty near where the battle of Rich Mountain was fought, and represents the scene as horrible. Col. John Beatty,³ who is now at home on business for his regiment, says he saw trenches full of dead bodies at Rich Mountain. He showed us a cartridge taken from one of the enemy. May the God of all grace be round about you.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, O., Sept. 3, 1861.

DEAR SON:—I will now give you an account of what I have collected. . . * . . * Salaries have not been reduced, but

¹ Battle of Bull Run, fought July 21, 1861. Union army under McDowell, 30,000 strong, defeated by about 30,000 Confederates under Johnston and Beauregard.

² Gen. Butler and Commodore Stringham, with 10 vessels, carrying 158 guns, and 900 men, reduced Fort Clark, August 27th, and Fort Hatteras (Hatteras Inlet, N. C.) Aug. 28th, 1861, capturing the commandant of the forts, and 700 prisoners.

³ John Beatty was born on a farm near Sandusky, Ohio, Dec. 16, 1828. In 1855 he became interested in the banking business, and from that time he followed it (except the years spent in the army and in Congress), with intelligent persistence and gratifying results. In the fall of 1860 he was elected Presidential Elector by the people of the 13th District of Ohio, and cast his electoral vote for Abraham Lincoln for President. In April, 1861, he enlisted as a private soldier, was chosen Captain of his Company, and a few days later was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of the Third Ohio Volunteer Infantry. In the Spring of 1862, while on duty in Kentucky, he was promoted to the Colonelcy of his regiment, and early in 1863 he was commissioned Brigadier-General of Volunteers for gallant conduct at the battles of Perryville and Stone River. He was elected to the 40th, 41st and 42d Congresses; was Republican Presidential Elector at large in 1884; and later a member of the Ohio Board of State Charities; and President of the Ohio Commission of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park. In 1854 he was united in marriage to Miss Lucy M. Tupper, a handsome talented young lady of many pleasing accomplishments. They have five children now living (1903), one son and four daughters.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Congress has passed an act taxing the salaries of government officers in excess of \$800, five per cent. To this extent only will salaries be reduced.

You are aware that many officers, civil and military, under the last administration proved disloyal. Our government is removing all officers at home and abroad, in the least suspected of disloyalty. There are in our midst many men who by their course are giving aid and comfort to the enemy, and who it is believed would see our government broken to pieces rather than give up their party, and party traditions, and associations. But there are honorable exceptions, namely: the Bartrams, John Hood, John Hardy, W. H. Searls, Philip Dombaugh, Albert H. Brown, William E. Scofield,¹ Guthrey, Christ, Stuff, and Fred Martin, and many others,—all good Union men. They are denounced for leaving their party simply because they are determined to support the government in putting down the Rebellion.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Sept. 17, 1861.

DEAR SON:—I just returned from ——— where I saw Mr. ——— who informed me that he would neither sign nor return the article you sent him. He says it is not drawn in pursuance of the agreement, that he was to have interest at the rate of ten per cent. on all moneys advanced by him to make fences and pay taxes, from the time the money is advanced till the rent becomes due. He says he is to have the place one year, with the privilege of three, but is not to expend any of the rent money in improvements after the first year, and that he has sublet it to Madison Welsh, on the same terms. He says if he should decide to hold the place longer than a year, he will sign the

¹ Captain Scofield was a good soldier, a good lawyer, an effective advocate, and a scholarly gentleman. His accomplished wife, a daughter of Judge Wm. G. Norris of Delaware county, was reared at her father's beautiful country-seat, four miles north of the city of Delaware.

Life and Letters

article next spring. He says he will pay the rent that he considers he owes for this year when it is due.

He was very much out of humor on account of a jocose letter you wrote him about sleeping on and dreaming about the contract. Indeed he was very mad, so mad that he hardly treated me with ordinary respect. He thinks or pretends to think your letter intentionally offensive. It is unsafe to joke with a stingy grasping cross-grained man of wealth, in poor health, who owes you money. He thinks you feel above him, or some such nonsense. He is not a bad man; far from it; he is a member of the church. But he is naturally irritable, and in a state of chronic excitement from natural or artificial¹ causes. I wouldn't have any disagreement with him for the year's rent, and I know you wouldn't. Whatever he sees fit to give me I shall accept. Another time a contract shall be signed before possession is given.

I ordered 2000 rails made, at \$14.00 per thousand, for the Deal Farm. Will get more when I can as the place is in need of more.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, September 28, 1861.

MY DEAR SON:—We received a package of letters from Hamburg about ten days ago which we read with pleasure. Prinnie's good letter from Pymont was a great treat. I trust the trip and sojourn at the "steel springs" will benefit her. * * *

29th. To-day I attended church and heard Mr. Newton.² He has been returned by the Conference as our pastor for another year. He does very well but was not my choice. We will pray for him however, and sustain him, and I hope all will be

¹ The person referred to was an opium eater, or "morphine fiend," but a business man of prominence. He died long since after years of suffering.

² Rev. Isaac Newton, native of England, graduate of O. W. University, sincere man, and faithful preacher.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

well. Mr. Burkholder¹ was sent to Upper Sandusky. The Conference gave J. Marshall Godman² an appointment.

Col. Depuy, the husband of Amanda Beatty, is stopping at Mrs. Jane S. Williams' for a few days. He was thrown from his horse in Va., about six weeks ago, and very much hurt, but he is recovering and expects to be able to rejoin his regiment shortly. You have probably heard that our own troops on the 12th, 13th and 14th inst. while skirmishing on Cheat Mountain, in Randolph Co., Va., killed Col. John A. Washington and 100 other Rebels. O the horrors of war! You hear much of it, but cannot feel and realize it as we do. You say you have not heard of any of our men being in an engagement. They were not in the battle of Rich Mountain, being kept on guard duty, but they helped to bury the dead, and afterwards joined in the pursuit of the enemy. They have participated in two skirmishes since, one of which at Petersburg, Va., was under the command of Maj. J. H. Godman. They were successful in both, and in the latter, some prisoners and teams and a large quantity of provisions were captured. Gen. Robert S. Garnet of Va., was killed by our men at Carrick's Ford.

Last Thursday was our great national fast-day. Service was held in the Episcopal church early in the morning, in the Presbyterian at 11 o'clock, and in the Methodist in the evening.

30th. Mrs. Jane S. Williams³ gave a nice dinner party to-day in honor of Col. Depuy. He is a pleasant gentlemanly man, and a good officer. Our County Fair will be held next week, but will not be as good as usual for the people are too much absorbed in politics and war. Mrs. John Gurley, at her suburban home, entertained handsomely last Friday. It was quite

¹ A jolly good natured preacher, of small caliber, and limited attainments.

² John Marshall Godman, son of Gen. James H. Godman, and brother of Henry C. Godman the wealthy shoe manufacturer of Columbus, O., graduated from the O. W. University, and entered the ministry of the M. E. Church. He was an Ohio soldier, and a captain in the civil war. He was engaged later in editorial work for a while, and then became a merchant. He comes from good Virginia Revolutionary stock, his gr. grandfather, William Godman, of Berkeley county, Va., having been a captain in the Revolution, and afterwards a pensioner.

³ Mrs. Jane S. Williams was the widow of Judge Joseph J. Williams, who was elected by the Legislature Jan'y. 6, 1847, associate judge of Marion county, for seven years from Feb. 28, 1847. This able, conscientious judge, died soon after his election, at his home in Marion, November 16, 1847.

Life and Letters

a large company. The grounds were filled with autumnal flowers and looked lovely. The day was so cold that I did not go into Mr. G's vineyard, which I wished to do, but some luscious grapes were on the table freshly plucked. I should esteem it a privilege to have access to the fruits of Germany.

Oct. 1st. A beautiful day after unpleasant weather. I have just heard that old Mrs. Elder¹ is not expected to live. Well when she leaves, another soul will have escaped to the mansions of rest. O that I could more fully appreciate the necessity of holy living.

You and your family are in my thoughts almost continually. The inquiry arises, how are they enjoying themselves in that far off land? No doubt your eyes and thoughts are oft turned westward, for early home associations powerfully influence the mind and heart.

" 'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble there's no place like home."

But with brave hearts, and an humble reliance on God, you may both be happy wherever duty calls you.

The train has just arrived that brings the morning news. What a sensation it creates. All minds are agitated. Men are gathered at the *depot* eager for the papers. Do they convey good or bad news? While I am writing I am in anxious suspense. Has any great disaster befallen us? Has Fremont met the enemy? Has he been victorious or suffered defeat? I shall hear in a few minutes. Such is our daily experience. I wish very much to see you all and hope we shall be spared to meet; but if not in this life, may we be permitted to strike glad hands on the banks of eternal deliverance.

Your affectionate mother.

P. S.—Mr. John Hood is the Union candidate for State Senator. I suppose you will think timber scarce. Well, it was

¹ Mrs. Jeanette Bain Elder, wife of John Elder, and sister of William Bain the dry-goods merchant, was born in Dundee, Scotland, and came to Marion after her marriage, about 1835. She was a true woman, and an earnest Presbyterian. The Elders like the Bains, were correct people, having Scotch ideas of industry and integrity. Their daughter Margaret Elder married John Moore who was many years a J. P. He died in 1901 at the age of 82. Ann D. Elder married Col. A. H. Brown.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

entirely unsought. He was a true Union man whom the Democrats roundly abused, and these facts may have influenced the delegates. He has probably voted the Democrat ticket for the last time. At Mrs. Gurley's party, John Bain laughingly told him that he did not shake hands enough.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Oct. 1, 1861.

DEAR SON:—The Irving Bank, New York, has collected the three drafts you drew on the Departments at Washington, and placed the proceeds (\$467.37) to my credit less cost of collecting (\$2.67). Exchange on New York is worth that, so there will be no loss.

I was at Mitchell's and White's two weeks ago; I got no money. They both need more sheep, and as sheep are low they wish to put their money in that kind of stock. Their places should be well stocked. They are honest men, and I agreed to give them more time. White wishes to plow up the old meadow by the house as it does not produce well. He says it has been a meadow long enough. He wants to make a corn field of it next spring, and if permitted to do so, will make as much meadow elsewhere on the place. I think I would notify him to break it, and sow timothy in another field. You will recollect that Mitchell has the Rolling Plain Farm—640 acres—and White the 320 acre River Farm.

Money here generally is very easy. There are people you know who are always hard run, and would be if money were as plenty as chips. I have not bought any notes for I have had no money to spare till quite recently. I loaned \$2000 a few days ago, for sixty days, to a man who is prompt and honorable. I shall not use any of your money myself unless I can use it to your advantage for I have all the money of my own that I need.

Clark, on the Deal Farm, has a good crop of corn. We had a slight frost on the 30th ult., sufficient to nip the blades of corn. To-day is like Indian Summer. The town is healthy, the county is healthy, the State is healthy, the country is healthy, and as we

Life and Letters

have had good crops this season, if we could only subdue the Rebels we would be all right. And this we will most assuredly do, despite the fact that it is a very formidable rebellion.

The Germans are among our best soldiers, and they are generally good Union men. And the Irish are pretty good Union men. Our boys in the army in western Virginia are doing well. They have been in two skirmishes already without the loss of a man, but caused some slaughter among the Rebels. Major Godman was in one, and Capt. Brown in one, and both were firm and brave. Capt. Brown came home last night on a short furlough. Love to Princess and Mary. Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Oct. 13, 1861.

MY DEAR BROTHER:—'Tis Sabbath afternoon and a beautiful autumnal day. Nature wears a somber suit. You should see our maples; they are gorgeous in appearance. Their falling leaves have many hues. The prospect is almost grand, though pathetic and melancholy. If I possessed more ideality and finer descriptive powers, I then might hope to give you a just impression of our Indian Summer as it now appears. I believe it is a season peculiar to America. But I shall not attempt it for I should fail.

I wish you were here. How many things I could tell you that I cannot write. We have been having high times ferreting out the Knights of the Golden Circle, though none of our folks have had anything to do with it. The "loyal Democrats" have had all the ferreting to do. The Republicans stood off and looked on. You will see by the papers what has been done, but the end is not yet, nor do we know what a day may bring forth.

You will be surprised to hear that both Maggie and Rebecca Cummin are married. Mr. John E. Leonard was married to Maggie, and Mr. Robert Beattie to Rebecca, on Thursday morning last at 2 o'clock, and they started to Cincinnati on the 4 o'clock morning train. Mr. Beattie came here last July from Phila-

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

delphia, and since that time has been employed in the store of Johnson & Co. Rebecca told me that they had been engaged for three years. Well, these young ladies have embarked on a sea of uncertainty.

Mr. Durfee,¹ and Mr. Dickerson,² are now at home on furlough. Mr. Brown³ was at home, but has returned. Mrs. Godman, and her son William, have gone to visit Mr. Godman.⁴ A new company is forming here. Recruiting officers are here almost daily. A great many cannon on gun carriages passed through here to-day for Gen. Anderson.⁵

It is often a task for me to write, but not when writing to you. I experience a pleasure in corresponding with a brother in a far distant land, a stranger among strangers. Though you may enjoy all the comforts; yea luxuries of life, and mingle in polite society, having kind friends and your own loving family near, yet I am persuaded you would feel sad and disappointed if no word or kind message came from home to gladden your heart. We do not realize how much we love our friends until we are separated, and I feel that love is the most precious attribute of the heart. Give my love to Princess, and kiss sweet little Mary for me. Adieu dear brother, and believe me

Your affectionate sister

ANNIE.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Oct. 14, 1861.

DEAR SON :—We are anxiously awaiting your letters. * * * Our government is calling for more volunteers. Many of the three months men are re-enlisting. Eugene⁶ was sworn in

¹ Col. B. R. Durfee.

² Lieutenant T. H. Dickerson.

³ Capt. A. H. Brown.

⁴ Maj. J. H. Godman.

⁵ Gen. Robert Anderson, of Ft. Sumter fame.

⁶ Capt. Thomas Eugene Tillotson, (nephew of Mrs. T. J. Anderson), Bryant Grafton, and David A. Scott, became captains in the 64th reg. O. V. I.

Life and Letters

last week for three years, also his brother Charley, Bryant Grafton, and others. D. A. Scott is recruiting another company.

Capt. Albert H. Brown came home just before the election, and dismayed and scattered the half-hearted and disloyal. He made no bones of calling all traitors who did not vote the Union ticket, and you know that he had always been an ultra Democrat. He made several speeches while at home that would have surprised you. We had no idea he could speak so well. I heard him in the court-house yard, and am now inclined to think that the subject and the occasion, more than the speaker's educational advantages, enable him to acquit himself well, and to satisfy and entertain his audience. To be sure no great oratorical power was displayed; it was a plain impressive matter of fact talk. Nor was he daunted though the assemblage was large. You will naturally suppose there was a good deal of wincing by persons called out and charged with falsehood, treason, and conspiracy against the government. He said that those who refused to vote the Union ticket were giving aid and comfort to the enemy. He said that while he and his fellow-soldiers were fighting the battles of the country, keeping the enemy from invading our own state, that *they* were safe at home, secretly plotting, and forming infamous organizations against the government, for the purpose of securing the petty offices that they imagined to be within the gift of the Democratic party. He said he intended to stay till after the election, and take the news back to Camp Pendleton that the Union ticket was elected. Brown said that those opposing the Union ticket would "find themselves gloriously missing," and so it came about. * * * The soldiers of the 4th regiment who went from this county, sent home by Capt. Albert H. Brown, to be given to their families, Five Thousand Dollars. So you see they are beginning to live on their own earnings.

By the way, I forgot to tell you that Marion is now lighted with gas. A lamp post is near our house,—in front of the Episcopal church. Mrs. Kate Godman informed me that she had just received a letter from Princie.

When you leave your summer home and return to the city, I hope you may be able to secure a pleasant suite of rooms in a good hotel on the second floor. Princie should not have to

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

mount more than one flight of stairs. Mrs. Maggie Pollock¹ has been very sick, and Mr. Pollock has been at death's door twice, with hemorrhage of the lungs.

Your affectionate mother,

NANCY W. ANDERSON.

P. S.—John W. Bain has sold his residence to George Smith, and bought the Sharpless homestead on East Center street. Sharpless will remove to his large cranberry marsh near Plymouth, Ohio.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Oct. 29, 1861.

DEAR SON:—I was not re-elected Justice. John Moore, John Hardy and J. M. Heller were elected. The business men all say I was beaten because I did my duty. I was defeated by the rabble. S—— as usual opposed me.

I allowed Robt. Mitchell, and brother, to renew their note. They are restocking the farm with sheep, which they bought low, and wool is advancing. The wool they sold in the summer for 30 cents per lb. is now worth 40 to 50.

Leipsic you know is one of the great fur markets of the world. I wish you would try to find out by inquiry of Leipsic buyers and merchants, what price our American furs of this latitude will probably command the coming winter. * * *

By the time you get this, you will have heard of the disastrous defeat of our troops under Col. E. D. Baker, (U. S. Senator from Oregon,) at the battle of Ball's Bluff, Va., where

¹Margaret Drake, born October 8, 1840, married Robert F. Pollock, who died February 23, 1864; after Pollock's death she married R. L. Douglas, of Philadelphia, who was born in Pulaski, N. Y., September 4, 1831. Margaret's father was Daniel S. Drake, owner of a large stock farm in Marion county, O. He died in 1880. Daniel's father Judge Wm. S. Drake, a soldier in the War of '12, was an Englishman, and the wealthy founder of the Drake Family in Delaware, later Marion county, O. He died in 1847. Mr. and Mrs. Douglas have four children living, namely: Margaret, Frances Juliet, James B., and George W., — highly accomplished, and truly patriotic girls and boys.

Life and Letters

that unfortunate officer was killed. It cast a gloom over the country.¹

You will be surprised to learn that little Luther Denison was lately married to Miss Sallie Pancoast, a sister of Mrs. Dr. J. D. Gailey. She is not more than fifteen years older than Luther, and an excellent woman.

You will see by the newspaper clipping herewith, that the German officer you recommended at Hamburg, came direct to Washington, and was sent by the War Department to Gov. Denison, who appointed him colonel of the 67th reg. O. V. I. The papers say he was appointed on the recommendation of Consul Anderson.

Your uncle John's son, Thomas,² passed through here last week for the east to join the army. He volunteered at Warsaw, Ind. S. A. Griswold³ and family, leave this place this week for Lancaster, O., where they expect to remain. Rev. I. N. Shepherd will remove in two weeks to Munsie, Ind., where he will locate. David Tod's majority for governor of Ohio, will be about 55,000. The Union party has also a large majority in the legislature.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Nov. 12, 1861.

DEAR JAMES:—It would be very gratifying to see you all, but as this can't be I can at least converse with you by letter. I think about you very much, and pray for your health and welfare, for pleasant relations between yourself and the people among whom you reside, and that your standing before your own country may continue high. It is much harder I know to serve the

¹ About 1,900 Union troops under Colonels Baker and Devens were ambushed and utterly routed October 21, 1861, and Baker the brilliant orator, slain in a hand to hand encounter.

² Capt. Thomas J. Anderson, Jr.

³ Mr. Griswold, who died at Lancaster, Ohio, in 1899, aged 84, was editor of the Marion Buckeye Eagle in 1844; later county auditor; postmaster; recorder of Marion, etc. Able writer and upright man. He was postmaster at Marion from 1849 to 1853. He was the first child born in Columbus after it became the capital of the State.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

country at this time than ever before, for there is so much distrust. So much villainy has been practiced, that the President and Cabinet don't know whom to trust. Things have come to an awful pass, and a crisis is at hand.

It seems that the government even suspects Fremont of corruption. If such men can't sustain themselves, what is to become of smaller ones? I believe however that the great charge against Fremont¹ is incompetency. There is but one rule to go by, the rule of right, which I know will govern your actions in the future as in the past.

I am sorry you have so much work to do, but it no doubt protects you from homesickness and probably enables you to pass the time more pleasantly than if you were altogether idle. I know what it is to be overworked and it is not a pleasant thing. Annie is anxiously looking for her box. We can't conjecture what detains it.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, NOV. 12, 1861.

DEAR PRINCIE:—I received your kind letter of the 30th ult. You cannot imagine how much pleasure I derive from the perusal of your letters. You say you were pained at the idea of having your letters published. I am now glad it was not done, though I was provoked at Dumble's stupidity at the time, and took the letters away.

Annie, Lizzie and Virgil received letters yesterday from Hamburg. I thought I discovered a vein of melancholy in your letter to Annie. Now dearest, don't allow yourself to be low spirited. The deadliest poison may be more swift, but not more certain in its effect on your constitution. I am well aware that while living in a foreign country, far removed from kindred and

¹ Gen. John Charles Fremont, topographical engineer, son-in-law of U. S. Senator Benton, heroic "Pathfinder," Republican candidate for the Presidency in 1856, was commissioned a major general in the regular army in July 1861, and was relieved of his command in Missouri, October 24, 1861, by order of President Lincoln.

Life and Letters

friends save those of your own household, such feelings will sometimes unconsciously steal upon you, but do not yield to gloomy musings and forebodings. Flee to God: He is a very help in the day of trouble. Your spirits are naturally buoyant, hence the greater injury sustained from depression.

Your graphic description of your calling expedition was amusing and instructive. Your account of the return calls and card language interested me. You refer to your greenness. I dare say few Americans would betray less.

We are having beautiful weather. The chrysanthemums are out in all their glory, but the frost has subdued nearly everything else.

NEWS COLUMN.

We have had most encouraging news from our fleet. Port Royal bombarded, two forts taken; troops landed in South Carolina, and marching on Charleston. We await further news with breathless anxiety. Our arms are also successful in Mo.

Dr. Carpenter was here on Friday, on his way to Pittsburg, to take depositions. I believe I informed James long ago, that Dr. C. had had a leg broken in a railroad collision. He uses two crutches. His limb was badly set; it was a compound fracture and hard to reduce. The broken leg is very crooked and three inches shorter than the other. He feels dreadfully about it. Before the accident, he raised a company, but on the advice of friends, turned it over to another officer. He afterwards decided to recruit another company, went to Indianapolis, where he was authorized by governor Morton to do so, got a commission, and while returning home the disaster happened.¹

Mr. J. S. Robinson of Kenton was in town last week and took tea with us. He holds a captain's commission in the Fourth

¹ Dr. James H. Carpenter, M. D., married Minerva, daughter of John Anderson, practiced medicine in Indiana about 10 years, was then admitted to the bar, moved to Warsaw, Ind., secured a good legal practice, entered the service as a captain a year after breaking his leg, became a major, and after the war was elected Circuit Court Judge. After he retired from the bench he resumed the practice of law, and became general attorney for the B. & O. R. R. Co., between Pennsylvania and Chicago. He was born in Virginia in 1822, and died at Garrett, Ind., May 13, 1882. His widow died August 1, 1901, at the same place, leaving eight well-educated interesting children, namely: Ella A., Mary, Alice, James Franklin, Thomas Anderson, Howard, Herbert, and Walter.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

regiment (our regiment,) was sent home on business, and has since received a major's commission in a new regiment that B. R. Durfee and others are raising.¹ The disloyal partisans in this part of the State have cooled down wonderfully since their defeat at the polls, and the exposure of the Knights of the Golden Circle.

Even Mr. ——— is assisting to raise a company, — expecting to become a quarter-master.

TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION!

Would you believe it? Mrs. Linn² has obtained a divorce! And Sallie Pancoast and little Luther Denison were married a few days ago!! Adieu Prinnie.

Your affectionate mother.

P. S.—I received the beautiful engraving of Pymont— noted for its “steel springs”—and intend having it framed.

VIRGIL D. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, NOV. 12, 1861.

DEAR BROTHER:—Yours of the 19th ult. received yesterday, and was much pleased to hear from you. When I reflect that my only brother is so far away, and that the ocean separates us, a cloud of loneliness oppresses me. I think of you daily and

¹ James S. Robinson of Kenton, Ohio, was born on a farm near Mansfield, Ohio, October 14, 1827, and enlisted as a private in the 4th O. V. I., in April 1861. On April 19th he was advanced to a captaincy. On December 31st he was appointed major of the 82d reg. O. V. I., and on April 9, 1862, he was appointed lieutenant colonel. On the 29th of August, 1862, he was promoted to colonel of the 82d, and on the 12th of January, 1865, he was made a Brigadier-General. His rank as Brevet-Major General, dates from March 13, 1865. He was a brave, handsome officer, about six feet tall, genial and generous, but without military education or genius. After the war he was a member of Congress, Secretary of State of Ohio, and held other offices, state and federal. He died in Kenton, Ohio, January 14, 1892.

² A strong-minded, old-time, abolitionist, and champion of Woman's Rights, called by the nickname of “Major Linn.” Her honest, industrious husband, Daniel Linn, who owned the large and valuable farm on which the family resided about four miles east of Marion, was noted for his meekness. “Major” Linn's maiden name was Mary Ann Geiger. Many jokes were cracked and funny stories rehearsed at the “major's” expense, in the *ante-bellum* days.

Life and Letters

pray for your safe return. I shall now give you some local news, although I fear others have trenched on this field.

You have probably been informed that at the late election we carried the county, giving the State and county Union ticket 137 majority. Christ. Martin labored faithfully for its success. He worked hard, night and day, and by much exposure brought on a fever from which after nine days sickness he died. We all deplore his loss for he fought our Southern sympathizers without gloves, and did the Union cause great service. Christ. was buried by the Masons, and an extraordinary concourse of citizens attended his funeral. His place of business, which is large and convenient, had just been finished, and will now prove a great loss to his family. * * *

Tristram sold out a short time ago, and is now foreman for Searls, in the boot and shoe business. Samuel A. Griswold has left the bank and removed to Lancaster, Ohio, where he takes charge of an establishment for the manufacture of daguerreotype plates, an invention of his brother Victor. In giving the local news, I jump from one item to another, and jot them down as they occur to me without reference to consecutive order.

Our vote this fall was as heavy as last, although some three hundred volunteers had left the county. Now our absent volunteers number six hundred. Cantwell,¹ the lieutenant colonel of the 4th, (the Ohio regiment to which our Marion boys belong, now lying at Romney, Va.,) has resigned. Cantwell, B. R. Durfee, and Jim. Robinson (of Kenton), have been authorized to raise a new regiment to be called the 82d, of which Cantwell is to be colonel, Durfee lieutenant colonel, and Robinson, major. * * *

On Friday last the 8th inst., in the evening about half past seven, east of town a few miles, on the pike, just north of Slick's tavern, a most shocking murder was committed. Mrs. Ulsh, the wife of Levi Ulsh, was at home, quietly seated in her sitting room knitting, when some one fired at her through a window, inflicting a mortal wound, from the effects of which she died in about an hour. The ball that killed her passed through her

¹ Col. James Cantwell of Kenton, Ohio, was killed August 29, 1862, at the battle of Manassas. He was the colonel of the 82d Ohio; had been lieut. col. of the 4th Ohio. A brave competent officer, whose death was much lamented.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

lungs, and came out at her shoulder blade. The gun was loaded with several shot, and three slugs, only one of which took effect. A boy seventeen years old and a little girl, were the only persons in the room with Mrs. Ulsh when she was assassinated. Neighbors came in before she died, to whom she talked, but she could give no clew whatever as to who committed the deed.

Mr. and Mrs. Ulsh were married last May, and he is the man who had a difficulty with the —— girl. The latter it is said was grossly wronged. A very few suspect —— of the crime. But ——, who ——, is strongly suspected by many. His conduct respecting the murdered woman, is said to have been somewhat strange. Mr. Ulsh,¹ who a few days before the murder had started to New York, with live stock, for the N. Y. market, was notified by telegraph of the murder, and immediately returned home. An investigation will take place, which we trust and believe will discover the murderer; for *murder will out*.

You wish to know who have gone to the wars. Well, M. G. and his brother C. C. G., volunteered for three months, and when the time was up, the latter reënlisted for three years. But he soon complained of rheumatism, and became so lame as to be unable to do duty at all. He was finally released and is now at home. Some of the boys say "it was all make-believe," — and they get off their jokes about "rheumatism," but in my opinion C—— was actually afflicted to some extent. Will. Davis, and many others returned home when their three months were out, but have again volunteered. Old Bill Hutchison, David O. Cone, Jack Barnett, and other stars have volunteered, and are now at the front. Hiram Meiley of Albert Brown's company, (4th reg. O. V. I), was slightly wounded in both knees at the battle of Romney.

Your friend Byron Wilson,² of the Navy, is in the neighborhood of Cairo, in command of a gunboat. T. Corwin

¹ Levi Ulsh was born February 3, 1827, and died September 23, 1897. The so-called sleuths have had 42 years to find his wife's murderer, but have made no discoveries. Who committed the crime yet remains a mystery. Will it never be known?

² A graduate of the U. S. Naval Academy, a brave, capable officer, an elegant gentleman, and an honest man. Was a captain in the U. S. Navy. Would soon have been a Commodore. He was born in Marion, December 17, 1837 and died at Philadelphia, September 6, 1893.

Life and Letters

Bowen,¹ of the Navy, is either on the Potomac, or with our fleet now reported to be bombarding Charleston. Uncle John Anderson's son, Thomas J. Anderson, Jr., while visiting his brother-in-law, Dr. James H. Carpenter, at Warsaw, Ind., entered the service as a volunteer. The regiment to which he belongs passed through here a few days since *en route* to Washington.

At your request I send you a ———, but I hope you will not show it to any one, for as a newspaper it is a disgrace. Old John Kroft of Galion, says you promised him a letter. It would do him good to get one. Cora says that Annie gets all the presents. She thinks that uncle James might send her something. I wouldn't throw a good present away myself. Mother's health is about as it was when you were here. Love to all.

Your affectionate brother,

V. D. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Nov. 1861.

DEAR JAMES:—You speak of having a scheme on foot to take the wind out of the sails of some American traitors. I know that you are actuated by patriotic motives, and that your object is the good of the country; but be careful not to transcend your authority. A slight error in a government agent may be construed into a very grave offense. At every step you take, be sure you are borne out and sustained by the Law of Nations. These are very critical times. Our nation cannot afford to get into a quarrel with any other just now.

Some think that England will flare up at the forcible removal from The Trent—one of her vessels—of Mason and Slidell;²

¹ Thomas Corwin Bowen, son of Hon. O. Bowen, a graduate of the U. S. Naval Academy, an officer of courage, capacity, and striking appearance. He was born in Marion, October 14, 1840, and since the Civil War has been a successful civil engineer.

² In 1861 the Confederate Government sent John Slidell and J. M. Mason, as Commissioners to France and Great Britain, respectively. They ran the blockade to Havana, and embarked thence in the British merchant ship "The Trent." On November 8th "The Trent" was stopped by Capt. Wilkes, of the U. S. ship "San Jacinto," Mason and Slidell were seized, and taken to Boston, but were afterwards surrendered to Great Britain to avoid war.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

but I think not. England as a government I believe is friendly. She has bad citizens or subjects who are engaged in fitting out privateers, but she can't help that.

I ask Cora what I shall say for her. She says: "Tell uncle James that I think one of the things in that box might have been for me."

Your mother.

JAMES H. ANDERSON, U. S. CONSUL, TO THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

CONSULATE OF THE UNITED STATES,

HAMBURG, October 27, 1861.

SIR:— I have already sent you a dispatch of this date (No. 35), on the subject of the shipment from this port of a large quantity of arms and other equipments for an army. * * *

Captain Eastman of Maine arrived at this port a short time ago from the Indies. He determined to sell his ship, leave for home, and endeavor to get the command of a gunboat. He soon effected a sale. He appeared to me like a man of dauntless courage, ambition, sagacity, and unyielding patriotism, and I employed him to keep a watch out for contraband goods. On Saturday evening he discovered the 'Eugenia' loading with arms, blankets, linen, etc., for Hartlepool, or Grimsby. He then informed me that he had a brave set of men, and that he and his men would undertake to capture the ship that leaves England with the contraband articles, if he could obtain my permission. His plan was (after adopting some of my suggestions), to ship aboard the vessel as common sailors armed to the teeth, and at a suitable time, after the design of running the blockade had been declared by the officers in charge and attempted, to seize the ship's officers and crew, put them in irons, take command of the ship, and take her into New York.

The scheme although desperate met my approval. I unfolded it to Mr. Sanford, the U. S. Minister at Brussels, and it met his. * * * And the captain is still firm in his determination to attempt to carry it out. He will immediately depart for England, and on ascertaining the whereabouts of the vessel into which these goods will be transferred for the South, he and his men will endeavor to ship as sailors, *and willing privateersmen if necessary*. If they cannot get such berths they will try to secrete themselves in the ship. * * * I have the honor to be, sir,

Your obedient servant,

J. H. ANDERSON,
U. S. Consul.

HON. W. H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State,
Washington.

Life and Letters

THE U. S. MINISTER AT BRUSSELS, TO THE U. S. CONSUL AT
HAMBURG.

U. S. LEGATION, BRUSSELS, October 27, 1861.

Confidential.

DEAR SIR: — I have yours of yesterday, and have telegraphed in reply: "I authorize him to act; write fully." Capt. Eastman will have no time to lose. I have had already considerable experience with those fellows. They have already a large stock of goods ready for shipment, and will probably do as they did with the last vessel, the "Fingal" steamer: rush the goods aboard by double sets of hands working night and day, and be off as-quickly as possible.

If Capt. Eastman succeeds, it is a fortune as a prize, besides the distinction he will acquire by it. He has sharp clever men to deal with.

I wrote to Mr. Morse, [the U. S. Consul at London] by this mail and to the agent who has charge of these matters (ships), in England. We have probably lost a day by telegraphing through London instead of here; but the *Eugenia* can hardly have arrived to-day.

I send you my check on Paris for ——— francs for any expenses you may be put to. If you find it necessary to keep a man constantly occupied with this business solely, employ him, and I will foot the bill. In haste,

Yours, etc.,

H. S. SANFORD.

THE U. S. MINISTER AT BRUSSELS, TO THE U. S. CONSUL AT
HAMBURG.

U. S. LEGATION, BRUSSELS, November 1, 1861.

Private.

MY DEAR SIR: — Yours rec'd, just as I am starting for London. We are now having large shipments for the Government through Hamburg and Bremen. I have written to one of the government contractors, Boker, to write to you, and give you amount of his shipments, and consignee, to save you trouble. He has 200 tons by every steamer. There is a lot of 70,000 coming from Germany within the next 60 days. The first contingent 12,000 goes *via* Havre.

The only arms I have any apprehension about are those shipped to England, or shipped to W. India ports.

I have already written to Capt. Eastman. He will find me in London, Sunday and Monday, and perhaps longer. It will be useless for him to come over save to carry out his original plan, which is feasible.

In haste, truly yours,

H. S. SANFORD.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

THE U. S. MINISTER AT BRUSSELS, TO THE U. S. CONSUL AT
HAMBURG.

UNITED STATES LEGATION.

BRUSSELS, November 15, 1861.

DEAR SIR:—I saw Capt. Eastman¹ in London, and was much pleased with him, and cut out work for him to do immediately. Unfortunately he arrived too late to take the part he proposed. The crew of the steamer was completed the day of his arrival, and she sailed with a very valuable cargo. I hope for better luck later * * *

If you have occasion to employ any man [to watch shipments], it had better be some one who knows all about shipping and the seas.

Truly yours,

H. S. SANFORD.

J. H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,

U. S. Consul, Hamburg.

DISPATCH FROM THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,

WASHINGTON, December 10, 1861.

To J. H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,

Consul of the United States at Hamburg.

SIR:—Your dispatch of October 27th, has just now been received. Your vigilance in regard to the movements of the insurgents for purchasing and shipping arms and other equipments at Hamburg is highly appreciated.

I transmit to-day a copy of your communication to the Secretary of War, with an inquiry whether his department has any such agents in Hamburg as has been I think falsely pretended to you.

Your account of the disposition, zeal and resolution of Captain Eastman, is exceedingly interesting and honorable to him.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

¹In 1861 Capt. Eastman was a fine looking, energetic man about 28 years old. His beautiful, intelligent young wife, Mrs. Jennie Harwood Eastman, accompanied him in all his voyages round the world. I am informed by Mrs. Emelle Wells, of Hollowell, Me., wife of Capt. C. H. Wells, whom I knew in Hamburg, that Capt. E. G. Eastman was born in Hollowell, in 1833, was U. S. Consul at Cork, and later at Glasgow, that he was a fine man, that about 1870 he settled in Chicago as a banker, that he died in Chicago December 22, 1872, that his family then returned to Hollowell, where his lovely widow, Mrs. Jennie Harwood Eastman, married a wealthy resident of Montreal, named Richardson, that some years later Mr. Richardson died, and Mrs. Richardson then accompanied her married daughter to Winnipeg, where she now resides.

Life and Letters

CAPT. EDWIN G. EASTMAN TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

QUEENSTOWN, CORK, January 19, 1863.

JAMES H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,

U. S. Consul, Hamburg.

DEAR SIR:—I have just received your letter of October 15th with a copy of Mr. Seward's enclosed. It went to Bath, Me., and was advertised in the papers, and then forwarded here. My postoffice address was Hallowell, Me. I thank you for the interest you have taken in my welfare. Through your introduction of me to Mr. Sanford, I got this place, for which I shall always be grateful to you.¹ After leaving Hamburg, I took a steamer home, as I presume you are aware. Then I built a fine large ship, and named her the Jennie Eastman, and was about ready to sail, when I was informed of my appointment as U. S. Consul at Cork. I put another man in the ship, and here I am, waiting for my exequatur, which I hope to receive in a few days. Write and tell me how you are getting along in Hamburg, and if there are any "Secesh" there now. When on your way home be sure to call at Queens-town, as we should be most happy to see you and your wife over here. The prospect at home looks better now than for some time.

I am respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

EDWIN G. EASTMAN.

VIRGIL D. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Nov. 1861.

DEAR BROTHER:—I have but a word to say in mother's letter. We elected Wm. F. Harvey, sheriff, and for the last four or five weeks he has been very sick with typhoid fever. Part of the time has not been expected to live, but now seems to be getting better and the doctors have more hopes of him. It would be hard on us to lose him as the locofocos have the coroner, in consequence of our having two candidates. Our candidate for coroner declined running, but not in time, some of the tickets having already been sent out. So some voted for him, and some for another in his place on our ticket.

We have no news, local or otherwise at present. Judge Bowen expects an answer to his letter. Mother has been quite sick, but is better now. She wrote part of her letter in bed, but

¹ It was my letters to the Secretary of State that secured him the place I think.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

is sitting up now. I suppose by this time you are having very cold weather.

Yours affectionately,

V. D. ANDERSON.

P. S.—Will the seizure of the Confederate Commissioners, Mason and Slidell, aboard the "Trent," by Capt. Wilkes of the U. S. Navy, on the 8th of this month, lead to war with England?

V. D. A.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,

WASHINGTON, November 23, 1861.

JAMES H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,

United States Consul, Hamburg.

SIR:—It has been stated that during the Crimean War an English steam cutter was constantly stationed before the port of Hamburg, and that no neutral European vessel was permitted to enter or leave the port without being first examined for contraband goods. I will thank you to ascertain whether there is any foundation for this statement either to a full extent or in a limited form.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,

Assistant Secretary.

UNITED STATES CONSULATE,

HAMBURG, December 14, 1861.

SIR:—Your note of the 23d ult. has been received. You say, 'It has been stated that during the Crimean War an English steam cutter was constantly stationed before the port of Hamburg, and that no neutral European vessel was permitted to enter or leave the port without being first examined for contraband goods.' I have made diligent inquiry of such persons as would likely possess information on this subject, and the statement has not been corroborated in a single instance. The Hamburg merchants were in the habit of furnishing saltpeter to Russia during the war, and England threatened only to do what your informant says was done. The concurrent testimony of those to whom I have spoken in regard to this matter is to the effect that the information imparted to you is incorrect.

A very able lawyer of this city, of the liberal school, has furnished me the pamphlet herewith enclosed, which he thinks contains much International Law that may be useful at the present time. It is an account of a demand on Hamburg by England, during the last century, for the surrender of four Irish rebels, and of their delivery up, and contains

Life and Letters

the French view of the question, and a letter from Napoleon Bonaparte, etc. A proper translation would no doubt be serviceable to you, and would be forwarded were the necessity for the same immediately less urgent. I expect to have within a week some valuable information¹ touching the high-handed practices of England in carrying out her favorite doctrine of "the right of search and seizure."

I have the honor to be, sir, Your obedient servant,

JAMES H. ANDERSON,
U. S. Consul.

Hon. F. W. Seward,
Assistant Secretary of State, Washington.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MR. AND MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Nov. 24, 1861.

MY DEAR SON AND DAUGHTER:—I am indebted to you both for very interesting letters which we receive regularly. You cannot conceive how gratifying they are. * * * I see you are enjoying the gay season. Levees, receptions, dinner parties, and soirees, are no doubt pleasant and in a certain sense profitable, but I don't like the prominence given wine, although I know it is common on such occasions in all European countries. Its effects cannot be otherwise than detrimental, especially to persons of highly nervous temperaments. * * * Our own observation and the testimony of others should guide us in this matter.

This is a dreary Sabbath. Our first snow fell last night, and this morning it is about two inches deep. The health of the place is not so good as it has been. Typhoid fever is prevailing to some extent. We fear it will become epidemic. Mrs. Heffner, the gun-smith's wife, and Mr. Sutton, C. B. Mann's son-in-law, both died of it. Mr. Mitchell, and the two Mr. Harveys are lying dangerously ill.

Monday. You must excuse this writing. I have not been well since Saturday, when I had a chill, which was succeeded by fever and a sore throat. I am writing lying down. Mrs. Ollie

¹ This information and much other was duly forwarded to the Secretary of State during the Mason-Slidell imbroglio; all of which is now on file in the Department of State.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Phillips has a son. She was seized with a chill, and is now very sick.

Little Low. Hood met with a serious accident. He went into the stable and the horse kicked him, broke his collar-bone, cracked his skull, and strange to say he walked to the house alone. The doctor removed a piece of the skull as large as half of the palm of your hand, and then put the scalp over the spot again. It occurred on Saturday, and to-day he seems to be doing well. It is passing strange that you do not get the papers. We mail them every week. We have been sending of late through the U. S. Dispatch Agency. Are they properly addressed?

Tuesday. I am somewhat better this morning and able to sit up. I was at Mrs. Wildbahn's on Friday last, saw Mrs. S. M. Worth of Wyandot county, and spent an agreeable evening. Mrs. Worth often sees Mrs. Taylor,¹ and Mrs. Fowler,¹ and says they are quite well.

The Third Ohio, now in Virginia, has been ordered to Kentucky. This is John Beatty's regiment. The Fourth, "ours", is expecting orders to march on Winchester, and then we may expect bloody work. James Harper, the civil engineer, who married Libbie Durfee,² had his hand shot off at the battle of Belmont,³ Mo.

Last night I had a dream. I dreamt that you had all returned, that Cora came to my bedside with little Mary who was chattering as usual, but who looked very pale. I was very glad to see you all, but felt a sort of secret indefinable mortification that James had not remained at his post, as nothing meritorious or praiseworthy is now ascribed to any man who does not manifest a willingness to serve his country. But this is only stuff and nonsense such as dreams are made of. Mrs. Worth, Mrs. Wildbahn, Mrs. Hood, Mrs. Jane S. Williams, Mrs. Dunlap, Mrs. Henry C. Godman, Mrs. Prinnie Copeland, and others, send much love. Kiss little Mary for me.

Your affectionate mother.

¹ Sisters of Mrs. James H. Anderson.

² Daughter of ex-sheriff Jo. Durfee, late of Marion.

³ Belmont, the Confederate camp, with all its supplies, ammunition, and baggage, was fired and destroyed by Union troops under Gen. Grant, November 7, 1861.

Life and Letters

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Nov. 26, 1861.

MY DEAR SON:—* * * There is a great deal of sickness — typhoid fever — in our town and county. Our sheriff elect, Wm. F. Harvey, has been sick with it since shortly after the election. He is now very low. We should be sorry to lose him for he is a good loyal man. Thomas Harvey our county Commissioner, brother of William, is also very low with the same fever. J. M. Mitchell, of E. Center street, who used to clerk for Tom. Search, (and who lives in the double house just across the street, opposite our residence, which is also occupied by S. A. Griswold,) is very low with the same fever. As yet there have not been many deaths.

Mr. John Hood's second son, Walter L. Hood, a mere child, had his skull fractured last Saturday by a kick from a horse. A piece of the skull bone about the size of a silver dollar was removed, exposing the brain, but the membrane remains unbroken. He retains his senses perfectly, and there is hope of his recovery. I went to see him this morning.¹

Some time ago I wrote you in regard to the two notes you received of Sanford Wilson, as collateral, and which you supposed were in judgment on the docket of Col. W. T. Wilson, J. P., of Upper Sandusky, O. I informed you that they were not in judgment as I had examined the docket myself, and Col. Wilson who is now in the army, denies having received them. Sanford Wilson says that after you are paid, that he will be entitled to about one half of the proceeds of the notes. So you will please send me the original notes if in your possession, or in default thereof, duly certified copies of the same, on which I can bring suit. The makers of the notes are ———.

Clark wants to do some ditching on the Deal Farm, but I will not give my consent unless it be your wish. I did consent to let him put a new roof on the house as it leaked. Are you

¹ "Little Low. Hood," son of Senator Hood, appeared to recover from this frightful accident, but finally became insane and died in the madhouse — the Columbus Hospital for the Insane, March 22, 1901. He was the last of the family; his name was Walter Lowrie Hood.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

all learning to talk German? You say Mary speaks it very well. Then you should both learn to do the same.

The affairs of our country are brightening. We expect our naval and land forces to take the whole of the southern sea coast. The taking of Mason and Slidell was a stroke not much relished by the Rebels. We have plenty of money without going abroad for it. Our bonds sell well at home. John Ault is the agent in Marion, for the sale of U. S. bonds bearing $7\frac{3}{10}$ per cent. interest. Do you want some of them? Let me know.

Your father,

T. J. A.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Tuesday, Dec. 3, 1861.

MY DEAR SON:—Thos. Harvey, one of our county commissioners, died last Saturday, of typhoid fever, and Wm. F. Harvey, our sheriff elect, is very low with the same, and has been since the 15th of October. What turn it will take is hard to tell, but we hope for the better. The doctor thinks his symptoms are more favorable.

Old Mr. John B. Salmon¹ died on Saturday last of a stroke of paralysis. Mitchell is still low with typhoid fever. American affairs are brightening, and the rebellion, in the opinion of many, must soon begin "to grow small by degrees and beautifully less." My nephew F. M. Anderson, leaves here tomorrow to live in Warsaw, Ind. He has taken this step at the request of Dr. J. H. Carpenter. His brother Thos. J. Anderson, Jr., has gone to the war. He is in the 12th Ind. reg. now on the Potomac, in Md.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

¹Mr. Salmon, a leading chair and cabinet maker, was born in Easton, Pa., May 18, 1788, and moved to Marion with his family in 1825. His daughter Mrs. Camelia Robbins, now (1903) living in Marion, who had some literary pretensions in the forties, and early fifties, was born in Franklinton, (now Columbus,) O., Aug. 2, 1823, and married William Robbins, a lawyer, who was once elected prosecuting attorney of Marion county.

Life and Letters

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Dec. 8th, 1861.

DEAR SON:—'Tis the day of rest, fit time to commune with those we love; 'tis beautiful, lovely weather, soft and balmy as May. Is it a freak of fancy or are we indeed separated so widely? From this query spring "thoughts tender and tinged with sadness, but not with gloom." "And side by side with these lie truths that foreshadow an eternity of light and love." Painfully pleasing memories "pass in review before me, and thought follows thought, and emotion, emotion, in swift succession." I travel backward a few years, and through the mind's eye view the weird, desolate past. "I gaze on one around whose brow," nine years ago last November, "orange blossoms were entwined, but who in a few short months meekly folded her hands, and closed her eyes, and slept in Jesus." This fair vision, with whom the daintiest sunbeams played, "left as a heritage, a fragrant and hallowed memory. And now I think and I thank God for the thought, that the grave cannot forever hide" so much grace and loveliness, "for at the touch of the great Life Giver the seal shall be removed," and the eternal spring-tide "shall set in." Orrel shall live forever.

And dear Clay. "How glorious the sunset that crowns such a life. How beautiful the ivy that clings around time so well spent. A pleasing and glorious thought that this corruption shall put on incorruption, this mortal, immortality." I would not call him back. I would not call them back. No, no!

"Over the river they beckon me,
Loved ones who've crossed to the other side;
The gleam of their snowy robes I see,
But their voices are lost in the dashing tide."

Dec. 10th. Two companies of soldiers left here this morning, one of which was German. They will remain in Camp Simon Kenton, at Kenton, until further orders. Charley Tillotson left here this morning for Mansfield, where he will join Sherman's Brigade,¹ which leaves tomorrow for Kentucky. I

¹ This brigade, raised in the fall of 1861 by Hon. John Sherman, went through the whole war.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

hope we shall have a pleasant winter on account of our poor soldiers.

John D. Brown¹ is here spending a few days with his wife, who is too delicate to stand the winds of Chicago.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Dec. 10, 1861.

MY DEAR SON:—We had two companies of soldiers leave here this morning for Camp Simon Kenton. They are of the 82d reg. O. V. I., of which James Cantwell is colonel, B. R. Durfee, lieutenant colonel, and J. S. Robinson, major. We have furnished a great many soldiers, probably 800. John J. Williams is major of the 64th regiment, (now in camp at Mansfield,) of Sherman's Brigade; it was raised by Senator John Sherman. James Harper, late civil engineer on the B. & I. R. R., and son-in-law of Mrs. Jo. Durfee, is a captain in one of the Iowa regiments that suffered so severely in the recent battle of Belmont, Mo. Every captain in the regiment was killed except Harper, whose left hand was shot off. And he is going in again as soon as he gets well. Little Jo. Durfee, his wife's brother, was a soldier in his company, but came out of the fight without being hurt.

Our 4th Ohio, is still at Romney, Va., where we have about 4500 troops. We daily expect a hard fight between these, and the Rebel force at Winchester, 40 miles distant. Romney, you are aware is the county seat of Hampshire county, (where I was born), and is 20 miles from Cumberland, Md. The old National Road ran through Cumberland, which was somewhat famous when that was the great thoroughfare of the country. Our old home, the Anderson Bottom, on the Potomac, or the North Branch of the Potomac, is just 5 miles from Cumberland, on the Va., side of the river, and there I was born, and my father,

¹ Brown, though eccentric, was a man of ability and great energy. His two sisters were poets, and his father William Brown — an able mathematician — was chief civil engineer of the M. R. & L. E. Railroad Company, many years.

Life and Letters

and grandfather; and my great-grandfather, William Anderson, was its first settler. * * * Never yield an inch to a Rebel or Secessionist, nor fail to watch them on the other side of the water, for they are trying to poison the minds of the people of Germany. — has moved to —, near his farm. His departure is no loss to this place.

Settled with C. Brady, and took his note. With all his wealth he is always poor. It is now 3 P. M. Henderson Harvey just came to town for something for his brother William. He says his brother is delirious all the time, and has very little strength left. This is the 45th day of his sickness. He will not probably survive till tomorrow. Then that — Corbin, of Waldo, whom the — elected, will be our sheriff till next fall. Give my love to Princess, and tell little Mary that grandfather would like to see her. Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S.—Our farmers cannot get over \$2 to \$2.25 live weight for fat hogs, and good beef sells per quarter at \$2 to \$3 per cwt. Patten & Wallace are supposed to be doing a good and safe banking business. I will see W. R. Gooding, and H. Thomas, and Robert Dunt, as you suggest. T. J. A.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Dec. 24, 1861.

DEAR SON:— * * * John Patten¹ requested me to say to you that he would not be able to pay much over half of his note when due, and wishes indulgence on the balance. I told him you would not distress him.

I paid John Hickman for making 3000 rails for the Deal Farm \$42.00, and the tenant hauls and puts them in fence. It was the best I could do. W. Hedges tells me that he pays \$3.50 per hundred for the rails he puts on your 400 acre farm.

John Hood is our State senator elect, and John Bartram our representative, both Union men, nominated and elected by Re-

¹ John Patten, a brother of Richard and Orren was an upright, industrious, economical farmer, whose debt was contracted in buying the home farm, near Prospect.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

publicans and Union Democrats. There are only a few of the latter. R—— G—— has quit keeping tavern, and is now running a saloon. It is a hard hole. Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S.—I loaned Peyton Hord \$1400.00; my own money, not yours. Wm. F. Harvey, our sheriff elect, is dead.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Dec. 24, 1861.

DEAR SON:—Yours of the 16th ult. was duly received. I am greatly indebted to you for your very kind and satisfactory letters. News we have, very sad news. Ambrose Mouser, the spirited, gifted, educated young man, of whose patriotic and thrillingly eloquent speech on the steps of the church the day before he left for the theater of war I have already written you, is no more. The sentiments he uttered on that occasion are still fresh in the minds of all who heard him. Patriotic and self-sacrificing, he willingly left the classic halls of the University, although a few short months would have brought him the coveted honors conferred on graduation.

Well, to the point. On Monday of last week a telegram from the hospital chaplain in Cumberland, announced that Ambrose was dangerously sick. His father Mr. Isaac Mouser, immediately started, and arrived about twelve hours before he died. Freely offering up his young life for his country, he died in the triumphs of faith. Disease, typhoid fever. He was brought home in a wooden coffin, lined with tin, the best that could be procured in that enlightened (?) country. There is a great amount of sickness in our army. There are now nearly five hundred sick soldiers in the hospital at Cumberland; it is kept quiet however. It is kept out of print lest the Rebels should find it out. We only learned it through Mr. Mouser, and a minister here who accompanied him. We fear many more of our braves will share the fate of poor Ambrose Mouser.

I presume you are impatient at the delay of our army to move on the Rebels. Some feel so here. The more knowing ones do

Life and Letters

not. For my part I feel that every hour of delay weakens the enemy, and strengthens us. We are drilling our men and manufacturing arms, whilst the Rebels have every man in the field, and all their arms, stolen or otherwise. Confederate scrip is almost worthless; and the Union sentiment that the Rebels have to contend with is stronger than the disunion sentiment at the north. Indeed I think that traitorousness in the loyal states is nearly played out. It seems to be here.

Our armies are quite successful of late; appear to sweep everything before them. We have taken many hundred prisoners in Mo., and immense quantities of army stores. In southern Ky., and western Va., and in a skirmish on the Potomac we have been successful. Our fleet has also done well. But we are looking for an awful battle on the Mississippi shortly. You can't conceive of the war preparations at St. Louis, Cairo, and at other places. Through this place alone, a great many cannon and other munitions of war have passed. * * *

Hon. John J. Williams¹ is an officer in the army. There is now but little business here for lawyers. Judge Bowen, S. H. Bartram, H. T. Van Fleet, and A. Osborn have a clear coast. "Fear God and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of man."

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Dec. 24, 1861.

DEAR PRINCIE:— * * * I am just informed that Rev. H. B. Fry² has been appointed chaplain of the Eighty Second.

¹ John J. Williams a graduate of Franklin (O.) college, came to Marion as principal of the Marion Academy in 1839, afterwards practiced law for many years, and was a member of the State Senate one term. On Dec. 18, 1861, he was commissioned major of the 64th O. V. I., was promoted to lieutenant-colonel, and resigned Aug. 10, 1862. He did not take kindly to teaching, nor to the law, nor was he a shining success as an army officer, but his dignity rarely forsook him. His first wife, Miss Minerva Davis, a sister of Mrs. James H. Godman, was in 1840, considered the handsomest girl in Marion. His other wives were, 2d Amanda Wilson, 3d Helen R. Jones. He was born near Steubenville, O., Aug. 23, 1818, and died in Marion, May 18, 1893.

² Henry B. Fry, D. D. (an intimate friend of mine), preached several years in Marion, 1858-68, and after the war in Upper Sandusky. He was a

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

This is the regiment that Cantwell, Durfee, and Robinson, are recruiting. Capt. Nicholas Jerolaman resigned his position in Va., came home, recruited another company, (mostly in Union county,) was elected captain, and joined the 82d.

You kindly offer your blankets to our poor suffering soldiers. I shall assuredly avail myself of the privilege of contributing them when another call is made. I gave what I could spare before, and almost every other person did the same. Mr. Anderson's office was used as a depository, from which several large boxes of blankets, etc., were sent to our troops. All that were donated were not called for, but no doubt will be before spring.

Princie, I know you love your country, but you would love it more than ever if you were here to see the patriotic devotion of the people, and the generous outpouring of material aid to uphold the government. The ladies of Marion have a Soldiers' Aid Society, which has made and forwarded to the soldiers, flannel shirts, drawers, socks, mittens, and many other necessary articles. To liquidate the debt incurred for materials purchased, the young ladies prepared a supper for the public, and it was liberally patronized, considering the number of our citizens away from home. They made just enough, and were very glad of it.

The funeral sermon over the remains of poor Ambrose Mouser was preached last sabbath. The audience was the largest ever seen in our church. He died on Thursday, the body reached here on Saturday, and was buried on Sunday. The text of the sermon: "Is it well with thee?" * * *

Herein find a bird song for Mary. She must learn it so that she can repeat it to the little children. Cora wants to know what Santa Claus brought Mary. As this is the night for hanging up stockings, Cora is quite on tiptoe. * * * I pray God to have you in His holy keeping.

Your affectionate mother.

Presbyterian minister of ability and scholarship, and a gentleman by nature. He died at Ft. Wayne, Ind., June 16, 1902. His wife died at Joplin, Mo.; Frank, his only son, died at Salem, O., and Mrs. Effie Fry Hopkins, his only daughter, at St. Louis.

Life and Letters

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Jan'y 5th, 1862.

DEAR SON:—I have written you before of our pleasant winter. I think this will be recorded as the mildest winter *so far*, since the landing of the Pilgrims. The new year was ushered in on a beautiful day. How easily we trace the hand of God in all this. Our poor soldiers have suffered much less in consequence of the mild weather. God protect them, and defend the right, is my prayer.

Your uncle John¹ just called. He sends his respects. Yesterday he received a letter from his son Thomas, who is in Sharpsburg, Md., fifty miles below Cumberland. He says the health of our troops on the Potomac is very good. His captain and six others went across the river on a scouting expedition, were taken prisoners, and sent to Richmond. A short letter had been received from the captain who appeared to be low spirited, but it contained few particulars.

Almost every one is getting impatient at the delay in the movement of the Army. Some conjecture one reason for it and some another. Some think it is because Gen. McClellan is sick—he is better now—some think it is to make more extensive preparations, and some to freeze out the Rebels.

Yesterday Cora received a package through the post office enclosing Mrs. J. H. Anderson's card, and the sweetest little doll baby any of us ever saw. Cora wants me to thank aunt Princess, which I now do, and says her aunt is the best woman in the world except her grandma. She has named it and appropriated a box for its exclusive use. It is the "cutest" thing with its hat on I ever saw.

Your father is now in Columbus, from which place he will probably write you. If you will look in upon me this Sabbath afternoon about the time you frequently called, you will find me sitting by the window, near the lounge, and all alone. Annie, Mary Williams, and Cora are at rehearsal, in preparation for the Sabbath school anniversary which occurs to-night.

¹John Anderson, father of Capt. Thomas J. Anderson, Jr.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

—— was expected to die last week of d— t— but is better now. But he can't stand another attack. Poor fellow! grog has almost done its work on him. I think too his finances are in a very poor condition.

To-day Mr. Fry preaches his last sermon in his church in Marion. He goes into the service as chaplain of the 82d regiment. Yesterday John Kitelinger of the 4th Ohio was brought home a corpse. He died of a camp fever in Romney, Va. Disease is more destructive to our soldiers than the sword. Did I tell you that —— has a major's commission in the —— regiment? He will make a dashing major! Don't you think so? Gov. Dennison makes too many just such appointments. The regiment was in camp at ——, about two weeks, when it was ordered to ——, about 50 miles below ——, where it expects active service.

You say you received the letter we sent you stating that "a paragraph from the Cincinnati Commercial," would be enclosed announcing the acceptance by the governor, of an army officer "recommended by Consul Anderson;" but that the "*paragraph*" was missing. Your father says he certainly enclosed it, but thinks that in opening the letter it fell out unobserved. This officer had been recommended to you by high government officials, and I believe had been decorated by Victoria for services in the Crimean war. I have forgotten the regiment to which he was assigned. The legislature convenes to-day.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Jan'y 19, 1862.

DEAR PRINCIE:—We were very glad to receive yours of the 14th and 15th of December, and to learn that you were in better health. You say that James is kept more than busy, and refer to his zeal for our government, etc. In his letters to me he has spoken of his complicated and laborious duties. I sympathize with him and would gladly relieve him of a part of the burden if I had the power to do so; but after all I believe it will be

Life and Letters

better for his health and spirits to have a great press of business on his hands. Such is his constitutional make; inactivity doesn't suit him. If he can only stand his extra labors, the feeling that he is serving his country in this her day of trial, will be compensation sufficient. We all begin to feel that we have to bear a part in this struggle.

The tariff has already advanced the price of articles of common consumption. Tea and sugar are much higher than they were. Calico and all cotton goods are fifty per cent. higher. The latter part of summer before the rise, I took the precaution to buy all the sheeting, etc., that we will need for a year or two.

Mr. Henry Johnson¹ has been very sick of typhoid fever, but now it is thought that he mends slowly. Wm. Kinnear still lies very low.

There was a call upon us from our pulpit to-day, and members of the other congregations were also notified to meet at the City Hall, to sew for and otherwise assist our sick soldiers now in hospital at Cumberland. We will send the soldiers whatever they may stand in need of that will contribute to their comfort.

Jan'y 20th. I am very dull and weary having been busy all day, and fear I shall not be able to write anything that will interest you. You say you are so interested in my poor letters, that you read and reread them. This begets a strong desire in me to write something of real interest. But I see how it is; it is perfectly natural; we take the deepest interest in whatever is written by those we love. In proof of this I can add my own testimony. When a package of letters arrives from Washington we know at once where it is from, and all are breathless until every word has been read; and when we find you are all safe, and no accident of any kind has befallen you, then we breathe easier, and reread each letter with the greatest pleasure.

¹ R. H. Johnson, born June 18, 1819, came to Marion in 1842, married Miss Sarah H. Reed, (born Oct. 11, 1824, daughter of James, and sister of James S. Reed), engaged in merchandizing, and afterwards in banking, and has been successful. He is an able, influential man, of high character, but quite modest, almost shy in his demeanor. He is now (1903), president of the Marion County Bank, of which his nephew, Harry True, is vice president and general manager. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson have one child, Katherine E., born April 14, 1849, the wife of Mr. William B. Fisher, son of the eminent physician, the late Dr. T. B. Fisher, M. D., and grandson of the late Judge S. S. Bennett of Marion. Mrs. Sarah H. Johnson, a lady of many rare virtues, died August 9, 1903 — after this footnote was written.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

We have just received two good letters from James, one to me, and one to his father, both of the 28th ult., together with copies of diplomatic dispatches, interesting because they give us something of an insight into the duties of his position.

Jan'y 21st. I have not seen the morning paper, but Mrs. Jane S. Williams just ran in to tell me that a battle had been fought in southern Kentucky, in which the Rebels were defeated, and Gen. Zollicoffer slain.¹ He was a prominent man, and in command of the Rebel army. We are hourly expecting thrilling news from the expedition under Gen. Burnside, and from other detachments of the army. Our Mississippi river fleet is ready to attack the enemy, and awaits orders.

How I should like to see you all! Be of good heart; every day shortens the time. How swiftly it flies. May we so improve it that at the end we shall have a seat at the right hand of God. Kiss little M. for me. Adieu, dear Princie.

P. S.—Dear Son:—Since the receipt of yours, I have not found time to answer it. In it you expressed a wish to be in America. Selfishly speaking I wish you were here, but my dear, if you can serve your bleeding country better where you are than at home, I know you are willing to make the sacrifice. Our government is sorely tried. Investigating Committees detect frauds in almost every contract. Contractors almost to a man seem to defraud the government. This calls for most stringent measures. There is a bill now before Congress to punish with *death* all frauds on the government. It is the only measure that will keep the nation from bankruptcy. My next letter will be to you.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Jan'y 20, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—Your letter of the 1st inst. came duly to hand, together with copies of official dispatches that I read with

¹ Gen. Felix K. Zollicoffer of Tenn., was defeated and slain by Union troops under Gen. Thomas at the battle of Mill Springs, Ky., January 19, 1862. Gen. G. B. Crittenden was in chief command of the Confederates, but they were led by Zollicoffer, who fell fighting.

Life and Letters

satisfaction. I am glad to hear that you are discharging your official duties to the entire satisfaction of the government. I received the London American, containing the speech of George Francis Train. * * * We have glorious news from our army in Kentucky. We have gained a great victory.¹ The Rebel army was defeated and routed, and Generals Zollicoffer and Peyton were left dead on the field. * * * The Court of Common Pleas is now in session. Our friend Judge Wm. Lawrence² is holding court and looking well.

I am in the fur trade as usual, but competition runs very high. My men are scouring the country far and near. Last night I sustained a heavy loss by theft. * * *

Your father,
T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Feb. 2, 1862.

DEAR SON:—This is a beautiful Sabbath afternoon. We have not yet had any weather that we could call cold, no real freezing weather. We have had a good supply of rain, but little snow, none for sleighing. We still have much sickness of the most tedious and discouraging character. Mr. R. H. Johnson still lies dangerously sick. Both he and Christ. Gruber have been very sick for six weeks. Mrs. Dunlap got up just in time to take care of her son John,³ who is down again. Mary and James Williams are sick; also John Zuck, old Mrs. William Bain,⁴ old

¹ Battle of Mill Springs, Ky., January 19, 1862. Gen. Geo. B. Crittenden, son of Hon. John J. Crittenden, commanding 5,000 Confederates, was defeated by Gen. Thomas and 8,000 Union soldiers. The insurgents were repulsed by an Ohio regiment, with a loss of 190 killed, 60 wounded, and 89 prisoners. Union loss 38 killed, 194 wounded.

² "A Memorial and Biographical Sketch of Hon. William Lawrence, by Hon. James H. Anderson, LL. B.," was read by the author at the Annual Meeting of the Ohio State Bar Association, held at Put-in-Bay, July 11, 12 and 13, 1899, and will be found in Volume XX, published by the Association, pp. 236-244.

³ Son of Rev. John A. Dunlap, who occupied the Presbyterian pulpit in Marion in 1837-41.

⁴ William Bain, born in Dundee, Scotland, Sept. 2, 1789, died at Marion, O., Oct. 23, 1856. His wife Mary Lane, born Dec. 4, 1798, died at Marion, Aug. 18, 1875.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Mrs. John Elder, and others. Mrs. John W. Bain is terribly afflicted with something like erysipelas. Her hands are swollen to their utmost tension, broken out, and so painful she can do nothing but walk the floor day and night suffering very much.

I believe I have not heard of the landing of the munitions of war you were instrumental in sending. Has anything befallen them, or is the government keeping it a secret as a prudential measure? I saw in the O. S. Journal, a paragraph written by a Hamburg correspondent of a London paper—the Post I think—which stated that the U. S. Government had made heavy purchases in Vienna, and sent them by special train through Berlin to Hamburg, thence shipping them to New York in a chartered vessel which was not permitted to stop at Southampton, using great caution and secrecy. I hope they have not fallen into the clutches of the pirate Sumter. The correspondent who seemed friendly, said it was kept a secret until the steamer was ploughing her way across the deep. But I thought its publication might endanger the next shipment. Sailing under the Hamburg flag however ought to bring them safely over.

Tell Princie I confiscated her blankets for the use of the hospital at Cumberland, Md. Cantwell, Durfee, Robinson, and Fry, with their regiment have been ordered to the seat of war. We live in expectation of hearing startling news.

But I see that this war is having a hardening effect on us. Our feelings have been wrought upon, so often that we do not experience that dreadful distress on hearing of the death of our brave men we did at first. Why when I first heard of Gen. Lyon's death, I dropped down as if I had been shot. Now death does not shock me so. But without regard to this, the bloodiest work is yet before us in my judgment.

Dear Son:—May the days passed in a foreign land in your country's service, be fraught with much that is pleasant despite the labors and trials attendant on such a post. May God give you mental and physical strength to perform your whole duty, for we know without great labor no great good was ever attained. * * * Be of good cheer. True you are among strangers but they often prove the best of friends.

Your affectionate mother.

Life and Letters

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Feb. 4, 1862.

DEAR SON :— * * * Money, that is currency, appears to be plenty, but gold and silver are not, as the banks have suspended specie payment. We can only get enough silver coin for change. Our legislature has passed an act to legalize the suspension of specie payment till the eastern banks resume. But our bank notes are good, and now answer all purposes in business transactions. The Bank of Marion, and the other banks are doing a good and I think a safe business.

As our sheriff elect, W. F. Harvey is dead, Corbin the coroner, will act as sheriff until another election. He is a Waldo locofoco. Ex-sheriff David Epler has returned to his large farm, which I as Master Commissioner, now have an order from Court to sell. It will be appraised this week, and advertised next. I am sorry for David.

W. P. Dumble, editor of the Marion County Republican, requests me to say that he wishes you to favor him with a good letter for publication. If you can do so without violating any rule of the Department of State, you may as well accommodate him, but not otherwise. A man holding a diplomatic and consular position cannot be too discreet.

To-day I mail you a Marion Republican, containing local news; and a description of the real property of Tom. S——, which I am offering for sale as Master Commissioner.¹ I am sorry for Tom. Thos. J. Anderson, Jr., now in the army, is in Md., and well. Eugene and Charles Tillotson are in Ky., near Bowling Green. Keep track of the 64th Ohio, and you will know where to find the Tillotson boys. Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

¹ Judge Thomas J. Anderson was master commissioner of the Court of Common Pleas for Marion Co., O., for several terms of three years each. A master commissioner is an officer of the court to whom cases in chancery are referred to ascertain the facts and report the same to the court together with findings under the law. Many intricate questions come before masters, who take testimony, hear arguments, and apply the law. A master may administer oaths, sell property by order of court, and perform other functions.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Feb'y 15, 1862.

DEAR PRINCIE:—Annie and I received your kind letters of the 11th ult. We also received a very good letter from James, together with documents, and copies of dispatches greatly to his credit. He must not think that what I have written touching his vigilance, or his endeavors to cripple the enterprises of American traitors in Europe, in any sense a condemnation of his course. I knew his intentions were creditable, and patriotic, and I only meant to hint at caution, lest some word or deed of his might be construed by over-sensitive foreign governments into an offense. A mother's solicitude must be my apology.

I think it very kind in him, and liberal on the part of the Hamburg American Steamship Co., that Hon. Carl Schurz¹

¹ I wrote Mr. Godeffroy, the president of the Hamburg-American Steam Ship Company a letter, asking him to give Mr. Schurz and family a free passage from Hamburg to New York, and received the following note in answer to my application:

"AUGUST BOLTEN,

Schiffsmakler.

HAMBURG, 10th Jan'y 1862.

James H. Anderson, Esq.,

United States Consul,

Hamburg.

DEAR SIR:—The object of the present is to inform you that I am instructed by Mr. Godeffroy to communicate to you that the Hamburg-American Company will have much pleasure in offering a free passage not only to Mr. Schurz, but also to his family and servants.

I am, Dear Sir,

Your very obedient servant,

AUGUST BOLTEN,

Agent."

It may be proper to add by way of explanation, that in the month of March 1861, Mr. Schurz was appointed by President Lincoln, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Spain. While he was in Madrid his charming wife, who belonged to a wealthy family, remained in Hamburg, where she was born. Mr. Schurz finding a residence in Madrid monotonous, if not positively unpleasant, finally decided in the latter part of the year 1861 to return to the United States and enter the military service. He naturally desired to first visit the Fatherland, and his family at Hamburg. How to do this was the question, as he had been involved in the rising in '48-'49, was known as "a forty-eighter," was branded as a traitor, as "the man who released Kinkel," and a price was on his head. Finally through the intervention of the Prussian minister at Madrid, he was given by the Iron Chancellor Bismarck, tacit permission to pass through Prussia to Hamburg, and to embark thence to the United States. Mr. Schurz remained about two months in Hamburg, where I often saw him. During his stay in that city, to the surprise of the public, he was invited to visit Bismarck at Berlin.

Life and Letters

and family were supplied with a free passage to New York. I noticed their arrival.

I forget whether I told you in my last about Gertrude Turney Messenger's death. Well, she and her husband were on their way home from Africa, and their vessel encountered a dreadful storm at sea, which lasted several days, increasing in violence all the time. When within a day and a half of New York, the fury of the gale was such that the officers and crew gave up all hope. The captain came into the cabin and told the passengers he expected the ship to go down, and they all went to shaking hands and bidding each other farewell. And poor Gertrude¹ took a spasm and died. She had been very sick, and besides was in a delicate condition. The storm soon abated, and the vessel arrived safely in port. Her husband who was exceedingly sick, told his friends to bury Gertrude in New York, after notifying her Marion relatives, but the latter requested the remains sent here, where they arrived yesterday, and will be buried to-day. Annie is now at Mr. Weaver A. Turney's, her brother's residence. 'Tis 2 o'clock Sabbath afternoon. The funeral procession accompanying Gertrude's remains just entered the Episcopal church. Although it is just across the way, I cannot go out, for Cora is very ill and has been for three days. She is threatened with lung fever.

She wants me to tell Mary that she received through the postoffice yesterday two valentines; one from Iowa, and the other from Indiana, and one paper called *The Little Pilgrim*, edited by Grace Greenwood.

We are in receipt of much glorious news from our army. To-day we are very anxious to hear from Fort Donelson,² on

His photographs, pictures of "the man who released Kinkel" were now everywhere publicly displayed. Of the splendid career of Mr. Schurz after his return to the United States, and of his lofty attitude on political and economic questions, it is unnecessary here to speak.

¹ Gertrude, a beautiful woman and a lovely character, died at sea near New York, Jan'y 29, 1862, when 28 years, 10 months, and 13 days old. Her husband Rev. H. H. Messenger, was three years a missionary on the West Coast of Africa, and his wife was the first white woman to visit Liberia. After her death he became rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Marlon, 1863-6, and later was called to Texas.

² An important Confederate fort on the Cumberland. After the capture of Fort Henry, on the Tennessee, Feb. 6, 1862, Gen. Grant moved his forces and attacked Fort Donelson. Feb. 16, 1862 Gen. Buckner surrendered to Gen. Grant the fort, 15,000 prisoners of war, etc., etc.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

the Cumberland river, where a fight is going on, but we can get no dispatches.

Feb'y 17th. We have reports up to Saturday noon. Gunboats, and troops, still besieging the fort, and have captured the main redoubt, which commands the inner fortification, and hoisted the stars and stripes, but a great battle must yet be fought before we get complete possession. You can't conceive of the intensity of our feelings when we know that a battle is in progress. This one has been raging since Thursday, and for aught we know is still going on.

Lizzie Tillotson is down with typhoid fever; has been sick about ten days. There are few new cases in town. It is arrested I think, but not subdued. Mrs. John W. Bain is still quite sick of erysipelas. You would scarcely know her, she is so swollen and disfigured. Her eyes have been closed; she can open them now, but is a horrid sight. Her physicians have been applying copperas water to her face. Have you ever seen a homely fat Wyandot? She looks more like one than anything else. Poor girl! I am sorry for her. She appears more patient under affliction than any one I ever saw. I called to see her yesterday. She¹ wished to be kindly remembered to you. Hattie Fribley²

¹ Her maiden name was Mary Monnett. She was born in Crawford Co. in 1835. She was an only child, very wealthy, and generous, and a member of the noted Crawford county family of that name. She was reared on her father's large stock farm near Bucyrus. She endowed Monnett Hall, of the O. W. F. College at Delaware, O. She graduated from the aforesaid Female College in 1859, M. L. A. She died at Ossawatimie, Kan., July 31, 1885, in a Hospital for Insane Patients. A college classmate of Mary Monnett, in the "Ohio Wesleyan Transcript," says: "An Ohio girl of twenty, with beautiful soul, attractive person and devoted piety; * * * of medium height; hair, dark waving and abundant; voice, low and soft; face, fair, lighted by large wonderful blue eyes; * * * without self-consciousness, and possessed in a rare degree of modesty. * * * She was so well poised that not a trace of vanity was ever discernible. * * * Her aim was to assist to an education girls of limited resources. * * * Mary Monnett graduated in '59. Alas! that fate should have been unkind to the sweetest gentlest of women. She died in 1885 in a distant western State of a broken heart."

² Mrs. Harriet Concklin Fribley, a lady of culture and refinement was born in Marion county, on her father's large stock farm March 26, 1835. Her father, Col. Washington W. Concklin, born Dec. 14, 1799, died in Marion, June 18, 1886. He was reared and educated in New York City, but came to Marion county in 1820, and bought "the Concklin Stock Farm" of 2500 acres, at the land office in Delaware, O., the same year. His wife, Sophia Sweetsir, born near Albany, N. Y., died in Marion, Jan'y 29, 1883, at the age of 71. Mrs. Harriet Concklin Fribley died July 4, 1903 — since the above was written.

Life and Letters

sends love. The rest join me in love to you all. Dear Princie,
excuse this disconnected and somewhat hasty scribble.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Feb'y 17, 1862.

DEAR SON :—I often feel great concern and anxiety on your account knowing something of your duties, and the great amount of labor¹ you have to perform. * * * Your opportunities for improvement, particularly in the modern languages are now great, and if you avail yourself of them, you will on your return to America be much better prepared from a higher standpoint to enjoy life. * * *

Marion, as you have been informed, is "lit with gas." There are seventeen lights in the upper room of our church, besides a large chandelier in the vestibule. The basement is also lighted. The court house, churches, business houses, and streets are all lighted. Center street has gas its whole length. There is a lamp post at each prominent corner. We do not grope our way as formerly.

I hope that you and Princie are enjoying life. Health permitting, you should get a great deal of enjoyment out of life. It is very dull here for persons who enjoy gayety. There has not been a party in town this winter. All the gatherings are in the daytime, and for the purpose of sewing for the soldiers. The mite societies still meet. I have never known so little visit-

¹ NOTE. My oppressive labors are often referred to in these letters. As I was the sole American representative in Hamburg — then an independent state, and the great commercial city of Germany — I had a great deal of work to do, more than I ever did before or since in the same length of time. I was in fact both the diplomatic and commercial representative, and my labors were greatly augmented by the rebellion, or Civil War. Besides discharging all the consular business, I issued and visaed passports, carried on the diplomatic correspondence, and performed every other duty required of ministers in other countries. U. S. Consuls of equal rank in Italy, Spain, Russia, and some other countries where ministers reside, had little to do, and spent their time traveling, and in other ways. It was no uncommon thing to have two or three hundred callers in a day at the Consulate. Every other country except the United States was represented by a minister and a consul.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

ing done. Business however is more active than you would suppose under the circumstances. The colonel of our Third regiment having resigned on account of poor health, Lieut. Col. John Beatty was appointed to the vacancy, on the petition of the soldiers of the regiment. This is getting up. Good-by.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO Feb. 18, 1862.

MY DEAR SON: The war news which I shall give, you have probably already received. We gained a great victory at Roanoke Island,¹ took nearly 3,000 prisoners, and many guns and small arms. O. Jennings Wise, son of Henry A. Wise, late governor of Virginia, was killed. We also gained a great victory on the Tennessee, in taking Fort Henry, with all its munitions of war.

And now a great battle is waging at Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland river. Our forces have already surrounded the fort, taken a part of it, and will soon take the whole, if indeed they have not already done so. It is a very strong place. There are 18,000 Rebel troops in it, and our force under Grant numbers more than 30,000. The loss on both sides has been pretty heavy. Neither of the Tillotson boys, nor Col. John Beatty is in this battle, but they are not far off.

We have driven nearly all of the Rebel troops out of Missouri. Gen. Price, late governor of Missouri, will not stand to fight, but runs away.

Your uncle, Rev. Hiram H. Anderson was here last week. His two sons are in the army. David who is in Tennessee, is I suppose at the siege of Fort Donelson, for he was in that region at last accounts. James is still in Ohio, at Camp Dennison.

¹ Burnside and Goldsborough with 31 gunboats, 14 transports, and 11,500 troops, effected a landing February 7, 1862, dispersed and destroyed the Confederate fleet, demolished the earth works, and took 2,500 prisoners. Roanoke Island, N. C., an important rebel stronghold, was the key to the rebel defenses south of Norfolk.

Life and Letters

Later — Fort Donelson is ours, after severe fighting, with 13,000 prisoners, including three generals, and many heavy guns and field pieces, many thousands of small arms, several thousand horses, etc. It was a famous victory.¹ Here it is a time of great rejoicing among true loyal men. Hurrah for the United States Government! No more on this subject.

Major Hardy has started a store in Capt. Hardy's "old corner," but does not do much business. I believe I told you that N. M. Leatherberry had traded his farm two miles north of town, at the forks of the road, for the Freese House — Cy. Mann's old stand. We have had but little sleighing this winter. It now begins to look like good sugar-making-weather. Do you permit the tenant on the River Farm to tap the sugar-maple trees? * * * Mr. S. H. Bartram is now in my office, and sends his respects to you and your family. To-day I send you our newspapers. Love to Princess and Mary.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 3, 1862.

DEAR SON:—Yours and Prinnie's of the 25th of January came in the usual time. I am sorry she is so ill. She probably remains in the house too much. A daily walk in the park would be beneficial, or a sail on the lake — the Alster. If you are too busy, Mary and the governess might accompany her. I wish she were here. If it were not for the sea-voyage, and the great distance, and expense, I should feel like advising her to return, and stay here, and in Wyandot county till better, or for a few months. She would hardly remain away from you very long.

¹ On February 16, 1862, Gen. Grant telegraphed to Gen. Halleck: "We have taken Fort Donelson, and from 12,000 to 15,000 prisoners, including Generals Buckner and Bushrod R. Johnson; also about 20,000 stands of arms, 48 pieces of artillery, 17 heavy guns, from 2,000 to 4,000 horses, and large quantities of commissary stores."

Scribner's History of the United States says: Grant's force numbered 30,000 men, and the garrison of the fort 20,000.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Our sick people are mostly recovering. A young son of Mr. J. O. B. Renick, of Columbus—the last of seven children—now at Mr. Bryant's¹ farm west of town, is said to be dying. His physician is Dr. T. B. Fisher. We now have loud calls for donations of hospital stores. I will send forward a few bottles of my fine old currant wine. It may comfort a few weak famishing soldiers.

Lieutenant ———, who has been here nearly all winter, claims that he is at home on furlough. It is quite strange as ——— officers are now in great demand. It is hinted that he was court-martialed some months since for dissipation, and dismissed the service. If true it would not surprise the friends of the family, for it is reported that he visits drinking places nightly, gets into altercations and rows, flourishes his revolver, etc., and no longer seeks the society of people of his class, and station in life.

Your friend Byron Wilson of the U. S. Navy, now in command of a gunboat on the Mississippi, is reputed to be a very competent and reliable officer. He recently embraced religion, and joined the Presbyterian church. D. S. Miller is now buying cattle on his own account in Wyandot county. While I wish the boy success, I think his time far better spent at school. But this is only my judgment; he has friends quite competent to advise him. I am glad Mary is learning to read German, for she will probably never lose the accent and pronunciation.

Your affectionate mother,

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 3, 1862.

MY DEAR PRINCESS:—This is a disagreeable morning, but can we expect anything better of March? To-morrow is my birthday, and if you were at home I should probably receive a present. Mother wrote you that Lizzie² was quite sick, but she is now

¹ J. W. C. Bryant, owner of a large stock farm near Marion, graduate of Bethany College, Virginia, and a nephew of the great Alexander Campbell, founder of the Campbellite Church,—a sect called Disciples of Christ.

² Elizabeth V. Tillotson.

Life and Letters

slowly improving. Several of our sick folks have entirely recovered. Only one died, Black Simon's¹ wife, who was buried last week. She poor thing, found rest at last. It is now feared that the balance of the family will go to destruction.

Our church debt is paid at last; and the church is lighted with gas, upstairs and down. Several needed improvements have also been made. * * * I was very glad to hear from Miss Annie Turrill,² of London. Yesterday I answered her letter. Her correspondence will no doubt be highly interesting, and of

¹ "Black Simon" refers to Simon Pierce, a negro barber, who came to Marion in the early thirties, and some time after opened a barber shop. He was far from faultless, but made himself useful, almost indispensable in the new county seat. No better natured negro ever lived there, and he was handy, and more or less necessary at parties, dances, festivals, camp-meetings, and other functions, and about the holidays when fat swine were killed, cured and made into sausage. He claimed to have a patent on "Old Virginy tenderloin sausage," seasoned with salt, pepper, sage, etc. He was a broad-shouldered man of great muscular strength, and in his prime was called a No. 1 barber. He and his family were members of the M. E. Church, and with the other colored people (of whom there were only a few), sat in the extreme rear seats near the entrance. His wife who had been "converted," was considered a good pious woman, but Simon's piety, — well, the least said about it the better.

A unique advertisement of Simon appeared in the Western Galaxy, published in Marion by Wm. Milliken, a brother-in-law of Daniel S. Drake. William Milliken, now (1902), nearly 100 years old, still lives and publishes a paper in Washington C. H. Simon's ad. here follows, and was kindly furnished me by Mr. Harry True, Vice President of the Marion County Bank.

"Honesty carries a smooth chin.
Shaving and Hair Cutting.

Simon Pierce, *Fashionable* Hair Cutter and Shaver, having established himself in the town of Marion, on Main. St., four doors north of Kennedy and Patten's Hotel, will be grateful for a share of patronage.

In trimming hair it needeth taste,
To suit the person and the face,
And scraping chins that tender part,
To do with ease requireth art.

With scissors sharp and razors keen,
'Tis I can scrape your faces clean,
And best of all to serve you well,
I'll from your clothes the dust expel.

Marion, Ohio, January 18th, 1834. N. B. Razors will be honed in the best possible manner, and on short notice."

² Miss Annie Turrill was a handsome English lady about 18 years old, wealthy, refined, and cultured, who was sojourning in Hamburg with her widowed mother and sister. From Hamburg they went to Brussels, where they remained several months before returning to London. They were intimate friends of my family.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

value to me. Will you kindly send me her photograph? She has seen mine, and therefore knows something of my appearance. In one of your letters you said she looked like me, and James in one of his said she was beautiful. Putting that and this together flatters me. Only *young married people* were invited to the party recently given by Mrs. Hattie Bartram. She regretted that I was not of that class. Mrs. Maggie Pollock of Bellefontaine informs me that she like her husband has been sick all Winter. Her married life has not been pleasant in my opinion, on account of her husband's protracted illness.

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 3d, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—Eugene Tillotson has been promoted from orderly sergeant to second lieutenant. He is in Capt. Jim. Brown' company you know, and they are in Kentucky, where we have had most brilliant victories. We are surrounding the rebels pretty effectually; and as we are now whipping them badly in every quarter, I think the rebellion must soon cease. The rebels are said to be much disheartened, and if so, they must soon yield. * * * B. H. Williams is about to remove to Muncie, Ind. H. Thomas will return to Mt. Gilead to live.

I must quit writing, to expose at public sale as Master Commissioner, ten lots in Marion, the property of Richard Wilson.¹ He has only a half hour in which to raise the money, for I must offer them at 10 o'clock A. M. I pity Dick. Thomas Walker, and James Walker, sons of Jesse Walker, and George Riley, son of John J. Riley, farmers, are dead of typhoid fever.

I informed you that Leatherberry had traded for the hotel so long kept by Cy. Mann. It will now be kept by a Mr. Davis,

¹ Hon. Richard Wilson, born in Pennsylvania, November 14, 1804, was one of the most popular men that ever lived in Marion and one of the most liberal. For 30 or 40 years he held important offices. He was the father of Captain Byron Wilson of the U. S. Navy, and the father-in-law of Lieut. Frank R. Salter, of Marion. This big-hearted, honest man, died in Marion, February 11, 1882.

Life and Letters

and probably Smith Pierson, the fat man of the U. S. Hotel at Galion. The old Henry Peters-Bush stone business house, on Main street has changed hands; W. H. Searls and August Kraner bought it. It is being enlarged. T. J. Magruder bought the old George Geiger¹ brick block. Merrill and Turney have bought the Beckman brick block, next to Jamison's furniture store. Johnson and Uhler, have erected a fine building, where the old "checkered store" of J. S. Reed & Co. stood.

I fear I shall have trouble with ———. He is a captious fellow, and declares he will leave the place unless the rent is reduced. I told him to expect no reduction in these times, when everything the farmer has to sell commands a good price.

You wish to know when I was reappointed Master Commissioner. It was in May last, during the May term of the Court of Common Pleas. My term would have expired in June last. You know the appointment is for three years. Love to all.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 14, 1862.

DEAR SON:—Yours of the 22d ult. duly received. I was yesterday informed by Tom. Dye, that Hedges would not re-rent the 404 acre Prairie Farm. * * *

You wish my opinion of the value of U. S. Treasury notes. We know they are now current and good, and believe they will continue to be the best currency in the country. They are a legal tender for all purposes except payment of duties on foreign imports. All bank bills or notes must come to their par standard, or go out of circulation. U. S. paper money must be good, when it is made by law a legal tender.

¹ George Geiger, a prominent business man of Marion, was born in Maryland, in 1812, married Margaret Beerbower, and died in Marion, March 17, 1844. Their children were Sarah E., Mary A., Charlotte, Robert W., and John W. The standing of the members of this family has always been high; and Mr. Robert W. Geiger has held prominent railroad positions since he left Marion in 1860. He is now General Southern Agent of all the lines of the Pennsylvania Railway Company, and resides at Atlanta, Ga.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

The Rebels must give up before long, for they are being cornered, and whipped, and stripped of their strongholds. They have evacuated Columbus, Ky., Manassas Junction, Va., Winchester,¹ Va., Nashville, Tenn., Pensacola, Fla., and the navy yard² nearby. We will have a heavy war tax to pay hereafter and for some years to come, but we must bear it like men, that we may put down the rebellion.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S. — Wool is advancing in price. Corn is still selling at 25, wheat at 80, rye 35, lard 6 cents per lb, cheese 8, flour \$5 per bbl., corn meal 50 cents per bushel.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 17, 1862.

DEAR PRINCIE:—Yours of the 23d ult. was duly received. You think your last letter was uninteresting. No, no, my dear; every word was intensely interesting to me. I think your letters excellent. But I know of course that one in your delicate health can't always write with the same ease and zest. A good tonic³ taken during April and May might invigorate you.

James said in his last that the Americans in Hamburg would celebrate Washington's birthday. It was celebrated with great enthusiasm in all the loyal states. James does not expect our army to advance until summer. Summer indeed! Our noble armies wherever stationed, *have* advanced, except the Army of the Potomac, and been victorious too, and that army might have done the same in my humble judgment but for some unaccountable stupidity.

¹ Stonewall Jackson evacuated Winchester, March 11, 1862.

² This yard was surrendered to the Confederates January 12, 1861. It was evacuated May 10, 1862, the Confederates having first fired and destroyed everything of value. Our army occupied the forts and hoisted the Union flags the same day.

³ The tonic used over there was generally good Rhenish wine or French claret or both.

Life and Letters

I do not want you to feel like not reading our American newspapers because there is much in them that is untrue, unreliable. There is much more of truth than untruth in them. The reliable far outweighs the unreliable. They are the best newspapers in the world, that is the respectable portion of them. To be sure they make very bold charges against men in high places. Well, be it so. If they are not guilty let them clear themselves as Fremont has done, though the papers really stood by him all the time. His enemies, not the papers, pressed the charges. You will see in a late number of the N. Y. Tribune some severe strictures on Gen. McClellan. Well, if he deserves it, let him bear it. If he is all right he can afford to bear it. You will also see by the papers that the Rebels have been driven from Missouri, from Kentucky, and from portions of Tennessee, and from many other points; all of which is true.

You know I presume that Columbus, Ohio, has the honor of having a great many Rebel prisoners of war quartered near the city,¹ among whom are eight hundred officers. Mrs. Senator Hood, who was in Columbus and saw the 800 march through town to Camp Chase, says they were a motley set, dressed in garments of every conceivable style, material and color: yellow, red, blue, gray, butternut, etc. Around some, dirty old bed quilts were thrown, pieces of carpeting, ragged blankets, etc. Alongside marched a woman, an officer's wife, who said she would go wherever he went. When the prisoners reached Camp Chase, she was refused admittance, and taken back to town, where boarding was secured for her; (better than the Rebels would treat our people). She was poorly clad, wore an old alpaca dress, and an old silk mantilla, in the dead of winter, and the family where she boards says that these comprise her wardrobe. Of course the ladies of Columbus will contribute to her necessities. I know you are tired of this. * * *

Mrs. John Bartram² who met me on the street a few days ago sends much love. Mr. Tillotson's family send love. My

¹ At Camp Chase four miles west of the city. "On March 1, (1862), 720 arrived, increasing the number in Camp Chase to 1,200. These too, were in large part officers and all from Ft. Donelson. Their uniforms were of all styles and colors." From A. E. Lee's History of Columbus, Vol. 2, p. 118.

² A sister of the late Mr. H. T. Van Fleet.



PRINCESS AMANDA (MILLER) ANDERSON.
(Mrs. James H. Anderson.)

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

kindest regards to Mrs. Turrill and family. We look anxiously for the album. Adieu my dear Prinnie.

Yours affectionately.

P. S. — Gen. McClellan seems to be aroused at last. Perhaps criticism did him good. To his soldiers, who greet him warmly, he has just delivered a fine address.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 29, 1862.

DEAR PRINCIE:—Yesterday Mr. Anderson and I spent several very pleasant hours at the pleasant home of Judge and Mrs. Ozias Bowen. It was a dinner party, and at 5 o'clock ten besides the host and hostess were seated at the table, which was lovely and sumptuous. The dinner was rare and more than ordinarily ceremonious, and I wish you had been present. The ladies kindly inquired about you and sent their love. If it be true that the civilization of a country is shown by the character of its dinners, then taking this one as a specimen, ours is fairly creditable.

We have had only a few pleasant days this month. It is gloomy today, and has been so dark part of the time we could neither sew nor read. In the shops the gas is lit. Well I shall have to stop writing as four young ladies are here talking to Annie, and making a complete babel.

March 30th. I was at church to-day and heard the Rev. Isaac Newton¹ preach one of his best sermons. * * * I wish he were a little differently constituted.

Sickness has nearly subsided, but Mr. R. H. Johnson is still confined to his house. Tomorrow I shall write to your sister Maria; trust she is now well. Our friend Mrs. Pauline Peters Durfee, in the absence of her husband, Col. Bradford R. Durfee though with his consent, is about to remove to Springfield.

¹ He was born in Sheffield, England, in 1823, and graduated from the O. W. University in 1856. He received from the O. W. U. the degree of A. B. in 1856, the degree of A. M. in 1859, and in 1862, S. T. D. He died in Toledo, Ohio, September 15, 1900.

Life and Letters

Ohio. It is regarded as an eccentric move. Pauline and Mary Williams send much love.

March 31. We have just received yours of the 10th inst. The one to Annie will not be answered this mail, as she is attending a meeting of the Aid Society. A movement is on foot to get up an entertainment—music, tableaux, etc.—to raise money for the families in our midst of soldiers,—poor families of course, none other. You say you wept when you read that we missed you. Then Prinnie you might weep all the time, as we miss you all the time, and ———, and sweet little Mary too. But you must not weep unless for joy, nor be low-spirited. Your spirits have so much to do with your health. Tell James to take you out driving oftener.

Mrs. James H. Godman has been confined to her room nearly all Winter. She is recovering however, and is now able to drive out. I think it was owing to depression of spirits.

Henry C. Godman has bought the T. P. Wallace residence on West Center street. Mrs. Dr. Gailey has sold her residence to ex-Sheriff W. B. Lewis. Messrs. Tillotson and Lewis are now in Washington delivering army horses purchased for the Government. My sister, Mrs. Tillotson, was here a short time ago, and sends her best love to all. To-day we received a London newspaper, in which I find an account of the celebration in Hamburg of Washington's birthday—the speeches made by the U. S. Consul, and others, etc. Cora has not received the tarlatan.
Very affectionately.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 30, 1862.

DEAR SON:—This is a warm, beautiful spring day. The tops of our maples are full of bees sipping the bursting buds. The grass on our grounds is already quite green.

John D. Brown's wife died here a week ago last Tuesday. He remained in town for a week, dined with us on Sunday, spent the afternoon, talked over old times, and spoke of the pleasant hours he had spent with you. He did not seem much

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

depressed, but he is so constituted, — has so much hope. I think he will never feel a calamity as some would. He has two children who are now at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sellers. From here he went to Columbus, to get the job of indexing the county records, the legislature having just passed an act authorizing it. If unsuccessful he will return to Brooklyn, N. Y., where he is working on a contract for the indexing, etc., of the city and county mortgage records. He receives \$19,000 and thinks it is worth to him \$10,000, but I am afraid it will fall far short of that mark. He has a year in which to complete his Brooklyn contract. He says he employs from 5 to 7 men, and is hard run for money, but does not wish to dispose of any of his real estate as it is now low. He says he owns 4,000 acres of choice land, clear of all encumbrances, besides city lots, and that the taxes oppress him. If this statement is true, John D. is fairly well off — on the road to wealth.

Lute Smith, brother of George Smith, buried in Delaware a few days ago, was killed by the bursting of a cannon.

You doubtless hear of the success of our arms in nearly every engagement. The latest was achieved at Winchester, Va., and was complete. The Fourth Ohio, under Gen. Shields, was detailed for other service, and was not in this engagement, but the Fifth and Eighth, shared in the suffering and the glory.¹ Fifteen days ago Col. John Beatty's regiment was four miles south of Nashville. The two Tillotson boys, Maj. John J. Williams, and others from this place, were also there, it is said. As soon as our troops take Island No. 10 (in the Mississippi), they expect to march on Memphis. The Island is well fortified, and the Rebels are making a formidable resistance, but our gun boats are battering away at them and I think they will soon yield. A balloon reconnoissance yesterday, resulted in the discovery that our guns and mortars had been using too much powder, throwing shot and shell beyond the enemy, doing little execution. In future this will be avoided. Our boats keep out of reach of the guns of the enemy.

¹ Gen. Shields commanding 7,000 Union troops, met 10,000 Confederates under Stonewall Jackson, just outside of Winchester, March 23, 1862, and Jackson's troops were defeated. It was one of the severe battles of the war. Shields was wounded.

Life and Letters

The president yesterday sent to the Senate, the name of Hon. Carl Schurz,¹ for brigadier-general. It will doubtless be confirmed. We have not received the papers you expected Mr. Schurz to forward. You probably forgot to give him the proper address.

March 31. In the morning paper I notice that the president has sent into the Senate, the name of Bayard Taylor, the author and traveler, as Secretary of the U. S. Legation at St. Petersburg.² Today we have further particulars of the battle of Winchester. The battlefield, to which Hon. William H. Seward made a visit, was a sight to be seen. The ground was strewn with dead and wounded Rebels, and Union soldiers. Our loss was heavy. Rebel loss estimated at nearly 1,000 killed and wounded. Braver men than the Federals never fought.

Your affectionate mother.

HON. CARL SCHURZ TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

WASHINGTON, March 1, 1862.

J. H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,

U. S. Consul, Hamburg.

MY DEAR SIR:—As soon as I received the copies of your two dispatches dated January 18th, I went to Mr. Seward, and had a talk with him about it. He informed me that the arrangement you propose, i. e., the consolidation of the two consulates of Hamburg and Altona, would require an act of Congress, and that Congress, far from being disposed to increase salaries directly or indirectly, was rather disposed to cut them down. This opinion agreed but too well with my own experience. I had several conversations with members of Congress about your case, but the uniform reply was that almost all consuls made the same complaint, and that this was not a time for raising salaries. My dear sir, we have to suffer with the rest of them, and we may congratulate ourselves if our salaries are not cut down ten per cent of which there is great danger. Seward himself complains that Congress has no appreciation of these things. However I shall see the members of Congress who

¹ Hon. Carl Schurz was U. S. Minister at Madrid in 1861. His wife, a native of Hamburg, remained there with relatives till her husband relinquished his post. On his way to the United States he stopped at Hamburg several weeks, and I often saw him.

² It was told as a joke in Germany in 1862, that the great Baron von Humboldt had said that Bayard Taylor had traveled farther and seen less than any man of his time. After Mr. Taylor reached St. Petersburg, he wrote me a number of letters which I still have.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

have this matter in charge, once more, and try to give them a clear and reasonable view of the case.

As to our military affairs you know enough already. Bull Run is wiped out, and our western armies are in pursuit of the enemy. The army of the Potomac, will I hope move in a few days. Whether the war will soon be at an end is still doubtful to me. If the rebels judiciously and energetically avail themselves of their resources and means of defense, they may prolong the war in the interior of their country for a long time. At all events the ultimate result is foreshadowed by what we have already seen.

I must not forget to mention that Seward spoke very highly of you and your services. My family are all well. Mrs. S. was a little indisposed a few days ago, but is now in good health again. The children are in the best spirits. Our very best regards to yourself and Mrs. Anderson.

Yours very truly

C. SCHURZ.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 31, 1862.

DEAR SON:—Yours of the 7th inst. received. The "London-American" also came to hand. Our troops now are occupying the house and farm of James M. Mason¹ of Winchester, Va., as a hospital and parade-ground. We are now whipping the Rebels in nearly every instance. They have lost confidence, it is said, in their leaders.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S.—J. S. Reed, Esq., got your letter, which told him of the shotgun you bought and sent him. I do not send you the ———, because its editor is thought disloyal, and its editorials unfriendly to our government if not treasonable. Our old friend John Gruber who lived two miles east of town, died some days ago, also old Mr. Shirtliff.

¹ Mason and Slidell, sent as Confederate commissioners to England and France respectively, taken from the British steamer "Trent," by Capt. Wilkes of the U. S. ship "San Jacinto," November 8, 1861, and confined in Ft. Warren. Released on demand of the British Government January 2, 1862. J. M. Mason, one of the most distinguished men in Virginia, died April 28, 1871. He belonged to an ancient, historic, English, and Virginia family.

Life and Letters

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 13th, 1862.

DEAR SON:—Admonished that the time is approaching for mailing letters, I avail myself of the present moment to write you. Having over-worked myself yesterday I am not very well, and shall not attend church to-day. Nothing serious however: I shall be myself again in a few days. There is a great dearth of news here at present, except war. That is encouraging. Victory still perches on our standards.

The battle of Pittsburg Landing,¹ was the most dreadful of the war, though we finally put the enemy to flight. Not expecting an attack at the time, we had the misfortune at the commencement of the engagement to lose Gen. Prentiss, and two thousand men. The Rebels came upon him carrying the stars and stripes, and as he was in the advance, was surrounded and taken. But the second day, while the enemy was retreating, Prentiss got away with a part of his command. I am sorry they got any of our men, but we have at least 20,000 of theirs, taken at different times. We took 6000 prisoners at Island No. 10, — an island in the Mississippi.

The four o'clock train brought home three dead soldiers from the Lexington hospital, who took sick on their way down. One lived in this place, Marion Corn, whom you probably knew; one lived in Caledonia, and the other in Prospect township. Eugene and Charley Tillotson were in Tenn., during the battle of Pittsburg Landing. Eugene has not yet been heard from; Charley lay sick in hospital. Major John J. Williams has written home that the division to which his regiment belongs was not engaged. Prof. Philip Phillips² has gone to Nashville for Harvey Clark's son (his brother-in-law.) We heard that Maj. James H. Godman was kicked by a horse and badly injured.

¹The battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing, was fought April 6-7, 1862. The first day the Rebels were victorious, but the second day they were beaten and routed. Grant, Prentiss, McClernand, and Sherman commanded the Union army, which lost 13,000 men. Albert Sidney Johnston, Beauregard, Bragg, and Hardee commanded the confederates, who lost 11,000. The first day Grant had 33,000 men; the second day Buell joined him with 7,000 more. The enemy was 40,000 strong.

² Phillips, "the Singing Pilgrim," who made the tour of the world "singing for Jesus."

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

You will see by the newspapers that Mr. Carl Schurz is now a brigadier-general in our army, and hence will not return to Madrid as U. S. Minister. The papers with which you entrusted him in Hamburg, have not yet reached us. Not one of our acquaintances, so far as we have heard, has been killed in battle; but it is said of two Lima companies, that only 16 escaped death or wounds in the recent bloody battle.

Our ladies are very busy preparing hospital stores for the sick and wounded. The last box we sent contained some pillow cases and bandages that I made myself at home. We send another this week. I never attend the Soldiers' Aid Society, but do what I can at home. Annie however attends its meetings. The governor of the State has made another urgent call on all Ohio ladies, but particularly on Columbus ladies, for hospital comforts. The ladies of Columbus, I must say, have acted nobly. The first ladies of that city, those who scarcely think of doing their own sewing, have worked all winter for the soldiers. To raise money for the relief of the suffering, they open bazaars, and resort to every other honest method or project.

If this dreadful wicked war has a tendency to demoralize and harden, it too has a tendency to bring out and develop all the better and finer qualities of our nature. A year ago I could not have believed the people generally so benevolent. The times make men and no doubt women too.

I am much afraid we are going to have smallpox here. A Waldo man, in camp at Louisville, Ky., contracted the dread disease, then came home, and now it is spreading around that part of the county.

April 15th. I just received a beautiful photograph album from Prinnie, containing sweet little ——, looking "true to life." I am much pleased with it. But with every pleasure comes some pain or disappointment. I was sorry the photographs of yourself and Prinnie did not accompany it. If you will have them taken and sent, they will soon find a place in the album. We are all much pleased with Mrs. Turrill's picture. Pray return my warmest thanks. * * *

Urge Prinnie to go out in the open, as much as possible. Confinement is crushing to a woman of her temperament. She needs sympathy, kind friends, and much out-door exercise. If not able

Life and Letters

to walk or ride she should drive. * * * You have the satisfaction of knowing you do your duty, and that the Government appreciates you. * * * We have a prospect of an abundant peach crop. The buds are swelling and will bloom two weeks hence. Violets and other early flowering plants are blooming.
* * *

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 15, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—A week ago Sunday and Monday, April 6th and 7th, there was one of the hardest fought battles at Pittsburg Landing,¹ on the Tennessee river, that has taken place since the rebellion broke out. I believe none of our Marion county troops were in this great battle. We came out victorious, but with a very heavy loss of life. The rebel loss it is reported was still heavier.

Charles Tillotson, who is still with the army in Tennessee, is now very sick. Last night his father, and Newton Messenger,² started together for Tennessee to see their sick sons. Last week two of our Marion county soldiers, Corn, and Boxwell, were brought home dead. Colonels Cantwell and Durfee, with their regiment, the 82d O., are at Moorefield, Va. They are under Gen. Fremont. The Tillotson boys are in Capt. James Brown's Co., 64th reg. O. V. I., now in Tennessee.

Hon. O. Bowen will build this season a large fine brick dwelling house on Berry's hill, near Gol. Gorton's farm. Charley Smith³ will of course be his architect and master-builder. Court is now in session, and Judge Lawrence on the bench. Lyman Spaulding was in Columbus a week or two ago, and went thence to Zanesville to see Peleg Bunker. Judge Bartram who saw him, said he looked well. Mr. O. J. Johnson is quite sick of typhoid fever.

¹ Albert Sidney Johnston, the able Rebel commander was slain.

² Thirty years a justice of the peace in Big Island township, and a heavy land owner.

³ There were so many named Charles Smith in Marion, that he was known as "Wooden Charley." He was a good, intelligent citizen.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

I think Princess ought to travel more, and breathe plenty of fresh pure air. Let her travel for her health; it will do her good. If your official income be not sufficient, you have plenty here. It is just as well to take some pleasure as you pass through life, and not spend all the time housed up unless it be absolutely necessary in order to live.

J. C. Johnston the attorney, (son-in-law of Rev. George Baker,) who moved to Bellefontaine last summer, has returned. Since the war began there has been very little litigation here, and lawyers have not prospered. * * * Diebolt has bought the John Gurley corner.¹ Simon DeWolfe² has possession of the Steam Flouring Mill, and is now "an honest miller." John E. Kraner has bought a part of the "Old Stone Block," on Main street, erected by Henry Peters away back in the twenties or early thirties.

I have already told you that I was reappointed Master Commissioner last May, during the May term of the Com. Pleas, for three years. My present term will expire two years from June next. Cora talks a great deal about Mary, and was glad to see her photograph in the album sent us. It is quite lifelike, holding her little doll in her arms. Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 16, 1862.

DEAR DAUGHTER:—A letter from James dated the 26th ult., the day your son³ was born, was received yesterday. Fine

¹ The lot on the N. E. Cor. of Main and South, now Church street, once called "the ketch-all."

² Simon E. DeWolfe was born in Oneida Co., N. Y., December 16, 1832. Came to Marion August 21, 1853, with corps of engineers as rodman to locate the Franklin and Warren R. R. Was 1st lieut. of Co. B. 136th reg. O. N. G., from May 2, 1864 to August 31, 1864. Served near Washington D. C. His first wife was Miss Susan Busby, born in Marion, July 27, 1833, and died August 31, 1877. His second wife was Miss S. D. Webster, born August 12, 1857. There were two children by the first marriage and six by the second. In peace and war DeWolfe made an enviable record. He was also fortunate in marrying fine, attractive young women who belonged to good families.

³ The child born March 26, 1862 — James Thomas Anderson — graduated in June 1884, at the Ohio State University, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

. Life and Letters

business this, keeping things a secret from us all. Well, I am glad you did so, for it saved me some solicitude. I am glad that you and the babe were doing well. I shall now anxiously look for letters from Hamburg. If the next letter I receive is satisfactory, I shall breathe easier, feeling that you are getting along fairly well. I thought at first that I would suggest a name, but I won't. Parents know better the name to give, at least the name they prefer.

I told Mrs. Hood, as soon as I got the letter, and the news spread. Mrs. Gailey, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Fribley and others congratulate me on having a grandson.¹ Mrs. Gailey thinks she has a good joke on Mrs. Eliza Dickerson who was crying the other day on hearing that you were very sick. I told Mrs. G. that you were really in poor health. Generally speaking the world looks on such suffering with too much indifference. Persons thus afflicted have my extremest sympathy. I wrote so much yesterday that you will be tired reading. All our friends send best wishes.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 16, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—Yesterday I received yours of March 26th informing us of the addition to your family of a son. It gives

¹ NOTE. A record of the birth of James Thomas Anderson will be found in the "Record of Births and Deaths," in the U. S. Consulate, at Hamburg. He married Miss Helen Bagley, daughter of the late Governor Bagley of Mich., May 26, 1898. Their only child Helen, was born June 6, 1899. He became a member of the Phi Gamma Delta College Fraternity, May 1, 1880. The diploma conferring on him the degree of A. B., is dated June 18, 1884. His commission as Second Lieutenant in the 16th reg. U. S. A., is dated Oct. 30, 1884, and is signed by the President and Secretary of War. His certificate of membership in the Military Service Institution of the United States, is dated Sept. 12, 1891. He is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He is a member of the Society of Colonial Wars. He is a member of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. His commission as First Lieutenant of U. S. Infantry to rank as such from Nov. 1, 1891, is dated Jan'y 7, 1892, and is signed by the President and Secretary of War. His diploma from the U. S. Infantry and Cavalry School, declaring him proficient in Military Art, Infantry, Cavalry, Engineering, etc., is dated Ft. Leavenworth, June 15, 1893. He was elected Deputy Governor of the Society of Colonial Wars, Jan'y 18, 1902, at Denver, Colorado, —succeeding Hon. E. O. Wolcott, late U. S. Senator.



LIEUTENANT JAMES THOMAS ANDERSON, U. S. ARMY.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

us great satisfaction to know that you have a son born in good health. We trust both mother and son are still doing well. Do not give your son any long homely foreign name, but a good, plain family name. If he live, he will be a good loyal Union man, and stand for his country against all internal and external enemies, at home or abroad, or he would be the only one of the family that ever proved recreant to his country. I send to-day a copy of your letter about your son to Mrs. R. N. Taylor, of Wyandot county.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S.—Mary must kiss little brother for grandfather, and teach him to talk German, (Deutsch), and ask for Speck und Eier und Sauerkraut, and take good care of him, and bring him home to grandfather and grandmother.

From grandfather to Mary.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 27, 1862.

DEAR PRINCIE:—Yesterday we received a letter telling us all about the baby. In the next we hope to learn the young gentleman's name, the color of his hair, and eyes, and whether he looks like Mary. James thinks the nurse a tyrant in not permitting you to sit up for nine days. In that I think she was quite right, but not in excluding all company for six weeks. In this she is simple to say the least. * * *

You have heard ere this about our dreadful battle in Tenn., the battle of Pittsburg Landing. Charley Tillotson is lying very low of typhoid fever, 40 miles below Nashville. His father is now at his side, and writes that he will probably be able to start home with him in ten days. But I fear Charley will never see his home again. Mr. Tillotson says that from one to three die daily in the hospital.

"We have taken New Orleans," is the telegram to-day, but we await its confirmation which will take two or three days.¹

¹ Admiral Farragut with his Gulf Squadron, April 24, 1862, in his passage up the Mississippi, heroically steamed past the Confederate forts, causing the fall of New Orleans, and its occupancy by Gen. Butler's army.

Life and Letters

Gen. McClellan is battering away at Yorktown, and our folks seem to have no doubt of his success. Our arms are everywhere victorious, but usually with the loss of much precious blood. O cruel, savage war! It makes my blood run cold to read the daily bulletins. My heart sickens and turns away! The stories of the battlefield, of the dead and wounded, of the positions in which they are found! One with his testament lying on his breast, another with it on his face, show in whom men put their trust in the parting hour.

Josephine Tirrill¹ is now here; came home on her brother Charley's account. She sends her love to you and wishes you to write to her.

Dear Princie:—I know you will think this a very uninteresting scrawl, but I am interrupted every minute. Mechanics are making repairs and improvements. I have to talk to the painter, to the glazier, and others, and write at the same time. So I will quit for I don't really know what I am saying myself. * * * Kiss Mary for me about twenty times, and that little brother of hers about ten.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 28, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—We received yours of the 5th informing us that Princess was getting along tolerably well, and that the boy and Mary were in good health. Now as to your son's name: as he is the only grandson I have, and possibly the only one I may ever have bearing the name of Anderson, how would you like to call him Thomas Miller? He would then have my name, and his grandfather Miller's. Thomas is a family name among the Andersons. It was my grandfather's name, and Thomas M. would not sound badly. However, consult your own tastes, as

¹ Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tillotson, niece of Mrs. Thomas J. Anderson, and wife of Mr. W. L. Tirrill. A cultivated and beautiful young lady. She was educated at the Steubenville Female Seminary, which her mother attended many years before.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

I do not wish to dictate. Your son, if he is a "Dutchman," is none the worse. I only hope he may grow up and make a good man, which I shall never live to see.

I am now attending to my orchard and garden, pruning my trees, preparing my strawberry beds, etc., and find it pleasant employment. The frosts have done us no injury, and if fruit be not damaged by late frosts, we will have an abundance.

We hear this morning again that our fleet has taken New Orleans. Let me know what progress you are making in the German language.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S.—Rev. J. M. Heller, who was elected justice of the peace on the plea of poverty, has in company with another, opened a large grocery and provision store in the room I occupied when you left.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, May 11, 1862.

DEAR JAMES:—Your father, who received a letter from you yesterday, has been quite unwell for several days. Two weeks ago he went to Upper Sandusky and rented the farms. I speak of this because he is sick, and may not be able to write. He was taken quite ill while away, (at Mr. Taylor's,) and was very much fatigued when he got home. He grew worse, and five days ago I sent for Dr. Fisher who has attended him faithfully. It was billious fever, partaking somewhat of the typhoid type. He still looks badly, but is better now, and I think he will be up and around in a few days.

Mr. Tillotson got back from Tenn., on Friday morning with his son Charley, who looks like a skeleton. Charley was brought all the way on a litter, taken from an ambulance. It is as long as a bedstead, about as wide as the lounge in the sitting room, is well cushioned, covered with oil cloth, and is a comfortable contrivance for a wounded or sick soldier. I believe I informed you that Harvey Clark's youngest son was brought home a corpse.

Life and Letters

Mr. J. S. Reed told your father he had heard from his gun.¹ Benjamin H. Williams has moved to Muncie, Ind., where he is setting up a boot and shoe store.

Francis M. Anderson² has received the appointment of postal agent, on the P. Ft. W. and C. R. R., and has removed to Crestline.

You will see by the papers where Gen. O. M. Mitchell's division of the army is operating. Col. John Beatty's regiment was assigned to this division, and I am afraid the "Secesh" will surround them. Our arms are still victorious. May God have you in His holy keeping, may His mercies overshadow you and yours.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, May 11, 1862.

DEAR PRINCIE:—How much I am gratified to know that you are doing better. I hope your health will continue to improve. Do you nurse the babe? Eliza D. brought Sam's baby here the other day for me to see. It is rather pretty, and very fat and healthy looking, and they call it Emily.³ Dr. Sweney⁴ has gone to Tenn., to work in the hospitals. Dr. W. W. Bridge⁵ went also. Roland Holmes' only child died this (Tuesday) morning.

13th. We have the finest fruit prospect we have had for years. Every flowering thing is in bloom. Not only fruit but ornamental trees seem one mass of flowers. The lilac, and early

¹ Early in 1862 I bought for James S. Reed, an intelligent sportsman, a fine double-barreled shot-gun. I had it made in Germany according to Reed's written instructions.

² Mr. Francis M. Anderson, formerly mayor of Crestline, Ohio, and many years a member of the board of education, was born Feb. 12, 1830, was married to Miss Sarah E. Gelger, who was born July 24, 1834, and who died Nov. 24, 1899. Their only child Harry W. Anderson, born May 31, 1863, was married Dec. 22, 1886. His children are: Bertha L. and Frank M.

³ Daughter of Samuel H. Bartram, Attorney of Marion.

⁴ Dr. Robert L. Sweney, was surgeon of the 43d Reg. O. V. I. in 1862.

⁵ Dr. Bridge, surgeon of the 46th Reg. O. V. I., in 1862, and died in the service.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

flowering shrubs are now in their glory. I never saw plants, shrubs and trees so loaded down; such a profusion and wealth of flowers. Virgil is about as when you left I think, though he complains very much. I am as well as usual, but the germs of mortality are sown thick in my mortal body. I feel that I am tending to the tomb.

Carroll Godman is to be married tomorrow to a Miss Gray,¹ of Findlay, O.; a Methodist preacher's daughter. Possibly you knew her at Delaware where she attended school. She is said to be very pretty and his senior by a few years. On Friday evening his mother will give a large party in honor of the event. Mrs. John W. Bain is still dreadfully afflicted with erysipelas. She is now at a Water Cure where she expects to remain the greater part of the summer. She certainly has her share and a very large share, of physical suffering. If not cured, life will be a burden.

Judge Bowen is about to build a fine residence on the hill, beyond Rev. I. N. Shepherd's. I am glad of it. I would like to see some of the money he made here, spent to improve the place. But he would scarcely do it if there was a demand for money at a large percentage. Indeed Mrs. Bowen told me that there was no demand at all; and I suppose it is true, at figures he would think paying rates. Old Mr. Dumble² died last week. The old are passing away. May the God of all grace comfort you, and remain with you to the end.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, May 25, 1862.

DEAR SON:—To-day there was no service at our church, nor was there any at the Presbyterian. I attended the Episcopal,

¹Sister of Mr. D. S. Gray, a railroad official of wealth and prominence living in Columbus, Ohio.

²John Dumble, born in England, Nov. 30, 1790: died in Marion, May 9, 1862. Was the father of John B. Dumble, W. P. Dumble, Jo. W. Dumble, and Samuel R. Dumble, all printers, editors, and men of more than ordinary ability and enterprise. Samuel R. was born July 23, 1837, and died at Marion, March 6, 1895.

Life and Letters

and heard an excellent sermon. Text: "Be ye steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord." The regular pastor occupied the pulpit, and the language of his discourse which abounded in moving appeals to the unconverted, was very beautiful.

Our pastor Mr. Newton, has for some time had poor health, so he took a trip about two weeks ago to Tenn. There he went inside the army lines, after which Gen. Halleck denied ingress as well as egress to all, compelling him to remain till after the battle of Corinth, which is daily expected. The battle will have taken place long ere this reaches you, unless the Rebels leave the place and retreat, which they have been doing of late.

The 82d regiment O. V. I., had quite a severe fight lately near Monterey.¹ You perhaps don't know where Monterey is. Well, I can't say that I do myself, but it is a city of small magnitude. Our friend Rev. H. B. Fry, who is chaplain of this regiment, was in the engagement near Monterey, was hit by a ball, knocked down, and rendered insensible; and after he had been picked up, carried off the field, and revived, it was discovered that the ball had not penetrated the skin. Documents in his breast pocket probably saved his life; but the concussion was so great that it deprived him of consciousness for a short time. Mrs. Fry received a long letter from him about the battle, but no mention was made of his own narrow escape. A young man named Diebolt was wounded. Sam. Berry, south of town, was wounded severely in the head.

Mrs. Jane S. Williams entertained yesterday afternoon. About fifteen, mostly neighbors were present. It was a pleasant little party. They all made kind inquiries about you.

I would not write L—— anything respecting your official business that should be known only to yourself and Mr. Seward, for he is very careless, and your letters might fall into the hands of the enemies of the government.

I think our President and Cabinet are acting admirably, and that their course will finally extort the admiration of the world. President Lincoln has shown himself a deep, strong, sagacious man, — a man for the times and the place.

¹ The fight took place May 8th, 1862, near McDowell, on Bull-Pasture Mountain.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Col. B. R. Durfee of the 82d has resigned his commission. Maj. J. S. Robinson of Kenton has been promoted to fill the vacancy. I just received your letter of the 6th inst. We are sorry you are so excited about our war troubles. Take things calmly. You are only one man, and can only fill one place. Government should require no more of you. You are anxious to serve the country well, which is right; but don't allow those things over which you have no control to disturb and trouble you.

Your description of your trip to Brussels, and of your visit to the famous field of Waterloo pleased me. Such letters are always highly interesting.

May 26th. We are all excitement this morning. A dispatch was received from Gov. Tod last night, in which he asks Marion for one hundred troops at once, and says that the capitol of the country is in imminent danger. A messenger just called and requested us to aid in furnishing breakfast for two Indiana regiments that were only discharged last week.¹ They received a telegram from Mr. Stanton, the Secretary of War, asking them to come on to Washington with all convenient dispatch. We expect them at 11 o'clock; 'tis now after 10. So I must go to work. May God protect and bless you.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, June 9, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—I was very happy to read your letter informing me of * * *. I am pleased that you are keeping a journal, and expect to be much interested in its perusal. * * * The idea of your not being as capable of writing as formerly, is all in your imagination. You are much more capable, and this very fact enables you to see deficiencies that you could not otherwise. * * *

¹ In many ways the loyal generous-hearted people stood by the government, and helped the soldiers.

Life and Letters

I hope the worst of our troubles are over. You will see by the papers that our armies are generally victorious. Memphis, almost the last Rebel stronghold on the Mississippi has fallen, and a great battle has been fought near Richmond. We have not yet taken the city but expect to soon. You have heard how Gen. Butler is straightening out the Rebels in New Orleans. His orders to the police on the subject of cleaning up the streets, etc., are very laughable, and he enforces them too.

The 4th Ohio is under Gen. Banks; Col. John Beatty's regiment is in Gen. O. M. Mitchel's division; Eugene Tillotson, Dr. White, Dave Scott, and others from here are under Gen. Halleck, at Corinth; Robinson, Ramsey, Scofield, and others, are under Fremont; Will. Williams is Secretary of Gen. McDowell. I mention these facts, so that when you read of the movements and operations of our armies, you may be able to locate those with whom you are acquainted.

Tom Hodder,¹ and Sam Bartram,² have been having a high time. Hodder is so venomous that it is hard for Sam. to put up with him, still it is better than to lay himself liable. Hodder has been publishing libelous stuff about Judge Bartram;³ and some time before, he had been publishing all manner of stuff about Sam.: — all because they had joined the Union party. So Sam. got *excited*, and went up into Hodder's printing office, and pitched several cases of type out of the window. Hodder had him arrested and bound over to Court. Judge Bartram had Hodder arrested for libel and bound over to Court. Sam. set up in his defence that the Mirror was a public nuisance, and as a good citizen it was his duty to abate it. Sam. threatened Hodder's life if he again said anything disparaging of him or his father. Hodder had him again arrested and bound over to keep the peace. They afterwards met near the foot of the stairway leading to Judge Bowen's office, commenced throwing stones at each other, then drew their revolvers, when Major Busby⁴ stood between

¹ Hodder was the editor of the Marion Mirror.

² Samuel H. Bartram, a prominent attorney.

³ Judge John Bartram, the father of Sam.

⁴ Major George H. Busby, ex-member of Congress, and a leading pioneer, was a soldier in the war of '12, came to Marion county in 1823 before its organization, and held many offices of trust and profit from 1823, till 1869, when he died. He was a trusty, competent official, and a good citizen. He was a member of the 32d Congress, 1851-52, and the only citizen

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

them and put a stop to it. How it will end is hard to tell. I should not be surprised any moment to hear that Sam. had shot Hodder. * * *

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, June 9, 1862.

DEAR PRINCIE:—Yours of the 21st ult. received. I was very glad to hear from you. I had been unusually solicitous about you for two or three weeks. I thought of you last at night and first in the morning. * * *

June 10th. I am glad the babe is so good. It will relieve you of much worry. * * * Last night we had a frost, though not so severe a one as three years ago. The wheat is now in bloom, and some fear it is injured. * * * I expect soon to have the pleasure of visiting your sister Mrs. Fowler.¹

Mr. Campbell,² the Presbyterian clergyman who has been filling Mr. Fry's pulpit since he entered the army, and quite a talented young man, died on Sabbath morning of typhoid fever. He will be buried in Pittsburg, the birthplace of his wife, who yesterday accompanied the remains to that city. Mr. Campbell made many friends here, who mourn his untimely death. He was born in India, where his parents and family reside. His father was then and still is a missionary.

Tell little Mary that neither she nor little brother can fall off of the portico when they return, as it is being supplied with a nice railing, and otherwise improved.

of Marion county ever elected to Congress. His beautiful daughter Pauline E., in the early part of the year 1846, married Dr. John M. Christian, a classical scholar, and principal of the Marion Academy. The doctor was born in 1821 in New Kent county, Va., on the old home plantation known as Roxbury, was descended from an old cavalier family that settled in Va., early in the 17th century, and was related to many of the F. F. V.'s. He died in Marion in 1882. His son George B., born Dec. 27, 1846, is one of the successful business men of Marion, and the father of three promising children.

¹ Mrs. Mary Ellen Parker Fowler, half sister of Mrs. James H. Anderson. Her home was on her husband's, F. F. Fowler's 1200 acre farm, 5 miles north of Upper Sandusky, O.

² Rev. Thomas C. Campbell.

Life and Letters

I wish you to notice your handsomest flowers from bulbous roots that are not seen here, and try to secure some of the bulbs (if you can do so at a trifling cost) and send them over before cold weather. Send only one of a kind, and indicate that the package contains roots, so that the duty and expressage will be light. Mrs. Weaver A. Turney and Mrs. Judge Merrill have each a rare lily sent by Gertrude¹ from Africa. She sent each a bulb. The flowers are beautiful.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, June 15, 1862.

DEAR JAMES:—Our European mail duly arrived containing a letter dated the 25th and another the 27th ult., also two letters for Annie, one from Princie, the other from Miss Annie Turrill of London. You express a wish that we shall preserve the German newspaper that contains the announcement of the birth of your son. I am not quite certain that I can find it, but on receiving the paper I cut the announcement out, together with a paragraph in German immediately below it, and pasted the same in the Family Record, in the Family Bible, in the list of births, where it will be safe.

I am much pleased with the mementoes from the Field of Waterloo, which you kindly sent me. It was very considerate of you. The leaves you plucked have a peculiar shape; I have never seen any just like them. I attach great value to them, because gathered by you on a spot so famous as "the bloody field of Waterloo." I am glad you rise early, and take exercise, for I know it will benefit you. Adieu for the present.

Your affectionate mother.

P. S.—Dear Princie:—Take all the exercise in the open air your strength will admit of. Don't confine yourself to sewing, nor to anything else except the improvement of the mind, nor to that to your injury. Mrs. F. just came in and wishes me to

¹ Mrs. Gertrude Turney Messenger.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

say that she will write when she gets leisure. I told her I thought you had long since ceased to look for a letter. I—— C—— is paying strict attention to Miss L—— H——, to the great annoyance of his family. His father I understand promises to disinherit him if he marries her, but it is generally believed that the marriage will take place. His sister H. feels humiliated and indignant, though I—— assures her he will never marry the young woman.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, June 22d, 1862.

DEAR SON :—Letters due from you have not yet arrived: we anxiously await them. The first week after getting your letters. time flies swiftly, but it drags the second, and I impatiently count the slowly passing hours till the message of love is placed in my hand.

Strawberries are very abundant. We had a strawberry short-cake for dinner, and it was delicious. You will say that this is descending. * * * Well, just take a peep into my sitting room, and you will find me by the window nearest the front door, now writing, now looking out at a large rose bush heavily laden with beautiful white roses; and if you care to look into my mind you will find me busily searching for something that when clothed in language will interest you. And shall I search in vain? My letters are all so uninteresting, you will surely get out of patience. We are now having a dearth of local as well as of war news. * * * Cora just now ran up to me saying, "Do tell uncle James, and aunt Princess and Mary, how much I want to see them, and tell them to come home and bring the baby, and give them my love."

Monday 23d. Mr. Tillotson¹ has word from Tenn., that Eugene is very sick. Fevers are thinning our ranks faster than

¹ Samuel Tillotson of Marion, as a husband and father was tender and loving, and thought a great deal of his family. Was proud of his promising son Capt. T. Eugene Tillotson the brave soldier.

Life and Letters

bullets. Eliza Dickerson is informed that her husband is sick in Virginia.

Mrs. Girard Reynolds, and Mrs. Noah Runyan start for Ft. Monroe this week to spend the summer. This morning's papers contain nothing startling, though enough to have startled us one year ago. To startle us now, dreadful carnage is required. This is one of the horrid effects of war. Col. Charles Ellet, inventor of the steam-ram, died at Cairo, Ills., on Saturday last of wounds received on the 6th inst. in taking Memphis. He was the only one disabled on the Union side: his loss will be greatly felt.¹ I hope you are all quite well. My love to all. As God is the true source of all our blessings, temporal and spiritual, I pray He may have you in his holy keeping.

Your affectionate mother.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, June 23, 1862.

MY DEAR BROTHER:—Yours of the 5th was duly received. It was very welcome, and I shall do my best to profit by your suggestions. The young folks of the church gave a strawberry festival on Friday night. Admission was 10 cents each, and everything furnished was paid for. There were three ice cream tables, three strawberry, two lemonade, and one table supplied with candy, etc. Each was handsomely trimmed with evergreens.

But the flower-stand over which Mary Williams and I presided was the crowning attraction. It was a large round table, on which stood an open frame work, conical in shape, about five feet in height. In the center of this, resting on the table was a shaft that nearly reached the ceiling of the Hall. On the shaft, above the frame work, were four crosspieces, from the points of which depended shining glass baskets. The whole was fes-

¹ On June 6, 1862, a short engagement on the Mississippi took place near Memphis, in which the Confederate fleet of eight vessels, gunboats and rams, under Com. Montgomery, was defeated by the Union fleet of thirteen vessels, gunboats and rams, under Com. Davis and Col. Charles Ellet, and Memphis was occupied by Union troops. Six of the Confederate vessels were demolished—the boilers were shot through and the crews scalded to death—one was captured, and one escaped.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

tooned with evergreens and flowers. Above all was a large beautiful boquet of pink and white peonies. Around the frame were shelves, on which were vases filled with boquets, differing in style and value, which sold readily. Near the center of the cone, and suspended from its arches was a lamp, and four other flashing lights at its base. Above the lamp was a large magnificent boquet, almost two feet in height, which the purchaser presented to me. I do not think I can give you any clear idea or correct view of this flower-stand and its unique appointments.

I am now reading some of your books. I have just finished, Europe, its Scenes and Society, by Daniel C. Eddy, and Washington Irving's Bracebridge Hall. I like Irving's writings very much, and when I have read all his works — you have them all I believe — I will let you know how I like them, each and all.

Our portico is nearly finished. It will be a great improvement.
* * * Tell Princess I was very glad to get her letter, and cordially thank her for the presents. Her dresses are very pretty, and from the description, her bonnet must be. * * * Tell Princess to say to Miss Annie Turrill that I will answer her letter by the next mail, and should be happy to correspond with her while she is in London. Love to all.

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, June 24, 1862.

MY DEAR SON: — I received a very good letter from Princess. dated the 25th ult, and will answer it soon. * * * I would not think of resigning your office at this time. You will derive great advantage from your official residence abroad. You will acquire one or more foreign languages, learn the mode of doing business in Europe, become acquainted with foreigners of prominence, and in other ways be benefited. My little grandson will learn to talk German, and this in after life will be worth to him in this country, say \$5000. So be content. Contentment is the secret of human happiness.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

Life and Letters

P. S.—The letter to the Rebel War Department, at Richmond, of the Rebel, Caleb Huse, captain of artillery, C. S. A., captured by our blockading squadron along with other rebel correspondence, and published in the papers, is much talked about. You are certainly entitled to great credit.

T. J. A.

THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE TO J. H. ANDERSON.
DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, June 11, 1862.

JAMES H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,
U. S. Consul, Hamburg.

SIR:—I have transmitted to you under another envelope, The National Intelligencer of this date, in which is printed a letter of Mr. Huse, one of the rebel agents in Europe, in which he confesses that his plans have been thwarted by the activity of yourself and the Minister of the United States in London.

The Department takes pleasure in acknowledging the service thus rendered to your country. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,
Acting Secretary.

Printed in The National Intelligencer, Washington, June 11, 1862, by order of the State Department.

PROCUREMENT OF ARMS IN EUROPE BY A REBEL AGENT.

LIVERPOOL, April 1, 1862.

TO MAJOR I. GORGUS,
C. S. Artillery, War Department.

SIR:—I have had great difficulties to contend with in shipping the field artillery, which, as I have previously informed you, I should soon send from Hamburg.

Messrs Fraser, Trenholm & Co., of this city, placed at my disposal a fine ship, the Bahama, which I supposed would take all the batteries. It is found, however, that the cargo is so difficult to stow that but six or seven batteries can be taken on board the B.

I went to Hamburg to superintend in person the shipment, but finding soon after my arrival that every step I took was watched by spies sent from London by the United States Minister, as well as by the United States Consul in Hamburg,¹ and learning that this Consul had declared publicly that the ship being known to have Confederate government property on board would be captured, after taking legal advice, and

¹ James H. Anderson.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

carefully considering the matter, I determined to leave Hamburg and endeavor to dispose of the batteries to some purchasers of such merchandise in England.

I accordingly came to this country and sold the whole ten batteries to Capt. Blakely, late of the royal artillery, who is now engaged in the manufacture of artillery. He is now in Hamburg attending to the shipping of the batteries.

Just after my arrival in England, I received a telegram from Hamburg, informing me that one of the lighters from which the Bahama was receiving her cargo had been run into by a British steamer under charge of a Hamburg pilot, and sunk with eight pieces, and carriages, etc., on board. There are reasons for thinking that the pilot was bribed to commit the act, and, the inhabitants being unanimously opposed to the Confederacy, it is probable that it will be impossible for me to recover any damages. I have had the satisfaction, however, this morning, of receiving a telegram from Capt. Blakely informing me that the lighter had been raised, and the water being fresh the carriages are not materially injured.

Immediately on my arrival in England I set about obtaining a ship to take the remainder of the batteries left by the Bahama, and such other articles as might be ready. I have the satisfaction of being able to inform you that I have succeeded in engaging the steamship "Melita" for this work, and that she leaves Liverpool to-day for Hamburg. From Hamburg she will proceed to London, and there take on board the following articles:

10,000 rifles (about), 10,000 yards light blue cloth, 2,000 barrels of powder, 3,000 pairs shoes, 5,000 sets accoutrements, 6,000 bayonet scabbards, 5,000 knapsacks, 1,000 cavalry belts, 300 cavalry swords, 250 saddles, etc., complete.

In addition to the above I have had offered to me about 50,000 pairs of French shoes and 25,000 shirts, cotton. If the holder of these shoes and shirts will take my order on the Confederate Treasury, payable in the Confederacy, in payment for them, I shall purchase them. The shoes are the French army pattern, and although not by any means equal to shoes that I have purchased in England, still I have thought that they would be serviceable, and that possibly they might be much needed by the army.

I have previously informed you that I have had reason to be entirely satisfied with the London Armstrong Company in all transactions that I have had with them. The rifles manufactured by this company are so far superior to those obtained from almost every other source, and possessing moreover the advantage of being interchangeable, I have requested the chairman to hand to me a tender for supplying 40,000 rifles from their manufactory. Inclosed I have the honor to submit a copy of their proposition. In case the Department should desire me to make this contract, I beg to be informed at the earliest moment, as otherwise I may find it impossible to arrange the matter. Thinking it possible

Life and Letters

that the Department might desire a smaller bore, I made inquiries on this point, and found that they could make a smaller bore, but not without altering several of the machines. The exterior of the rifle would have to be left the same as at present. It is the opinion of some British officers that the barrel of the Enfield rifle is too light. Making the bore smaller, therefore, would rather be an improvement, in giving greater strength to the rifle. The Austrian bore is slightly smaller than the English, but almost every other European Government rifle is of a larger bore. The Austrian rifle is a very serviceable weapon, though to one accustomed to Enfield and Springfield arms they have a very rough appearance.

I am in a position to purchase 20,000 to 30,000 Austrian rifles, at about forty shillings each—say about \$10.00. At present I am not in a position, as regards funds, to make the purchase, inasmuch as I owe at least \$400,000 more than I have the means of paying.

I have thought it necessary, in the discharge of my duty, to press the credit of the Confederacy as far as possible without endangering its good name; but I must now limit myself to the contracts already made and pay my debts before doing anything more. As soon however, as money sufficient for the purpose is received, I shall invest it (unless I receive orders to the contrary), in four batteries of Austrian rifled field artillery: thirty-two guns suitable for gun-cotton, as well as for powder—which guns I have already secured—and 20,000 rifles now in the Vienna Arsenal. Unless I should be able to purchase a large number, like 10,000 to 20,000, I should not, without special orders, depart from the Enfield bore—not that the Austrian bore is too small—but because of the great importance of uniformity of bore.

It has given me great concern that I have not been able to make better arrangements for running in the several cargoes that have been forwarded. It is impossible, as I have stated in my previous letter, to obtain vessels with capacity for cargo and coal for so long a voyage, that have at the same time the requisite speed for attempting the blockade. I have endeavored to purchase a very fast paddle-wheel steamer to run from Nassau to the coast. But I have no money now for any purpose. I should not hesitate to appropriate money to this object, even without orders, seeing how long the Gladiator was detained at Nassau, and considering the great importance of these goods being safely landed.

The "Economist," Lieutenant Fauntleroy, was at Bermuda on the 6th day of March, expecting to sail next morning. As we have dates from New York to the 20th of March, with no account of the Economist, I have strong hopes that she has arrived at a Confederate port.

The steamer Minna sailed while I was in Hamburg. It was intended that she should take five hundred barrels of gunpowder. I found on my return to London, however, that the powder had all been shut out on account of the vessel being full. Had I been in London I should have sent powder in preference to anything else.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

On board the *Minna*, consigned to J. Adderly & Co., are the following articles for the Confederate Government;

5,900 knapsacks and boards, etc., 1,850 sabres, 5,690 sets of accoutrements, 5,700 rifles, 1,840 gun slings, 300 pairs of shoes, 992 sabre belts, 16 sets saddlery, 4,500 yards cloth, light blue.

Correct invoices have been sent by the *Minna* to Nassua. The *Melita* will sail from London with a very valuable cargo in about fifteen days. I have requested Lieutenant North, of the Navy, to take charge of her, but have not yet received his reply. Should it be in the negative I shall endeavor to obtain an officer from the *Sumter*, still lying at Gibraltar. The *Melita* is, for a screw steamer, quite fast, and with an enterprising commander on board could, I am confident, be run in. There will be several large field howitzers so placed that, without disturbing the general cargo, they can be taken to the deck and then mounted, and with these quite good defense could be made against wooden gunboats.

I have the honor to be,

Your obedient servant,

CALEB HUSE,
Captain of Artillery.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, June 24, 1862.

MY DEAR DAUGHTER:—I received with much pleasure yours of the 25th ult. The letters enclosed to Annie, and Mrs. Taylor were duly delivered. I hope you may recover your health so that you will enjoy your stay in Germany.

I was very glad when I learned of the birth that gave me a grandson. Do not let your pretty boy baby lug you too much. I once wrote to both you and James that I thought you should name your son Thomas Miller for his grandfathers (myself and your father). They are not bad names. I learn by your letter that James rises early. This in my opinion will be to his advantage.

We have a fine garden, and our cherry trees are scarcely able to bear their load. Peaches are not so plenty as we supposed they would be, but we shall have a fair crop of peaches and apples. Strawberries, and indeed all sorts of small fruits were never more abundant.

In referring to the war I see you are pretty sanguine of peace. But it looks rather gloomy yet:—the great rebel army

Life and Letters

at Richmond, and McClellan doing nothing. The fleets and the western armies have done about all that has been done. True, Norfolk and Yorktown are in our possession, but the rebels abandoned them. We are looking to Fremont to clear Virginia, for we fear McClellan¹ never will. Not one thing has he done with all his big army but lay and review his troops. He ought to be removed unless he do something soon.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S.—I hear that James has been elected a member of the American Geographical and Statistical Society.

AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL AND STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

NEW YORK, May 1, 1862.

At a meeting of the Society, held this evening, Joseph P. Thompson, D. D., Vice President in the Chair, on the recommendation of the Council, James H. Anderson, U. S. Consul to Hamburg, was duly constituted and declared to be an Ex-officio Member of the Society. I certify this to be a true extract from the records of the Society.

Witness the seal of the Society, this first day of May, 1862.

(Seal.)

WM. COVENTRY H. WADDELL,

Recording Secretary.

Officers of the Society:

Council — Hiram Barney, Charles P. Daly, V. P. *Ex-officio*, Cyrus W. Field, George Folsam.

Henry Grinnell, President *ex officio*.

S. Homans, D. Cor. Sec. *ex-officio*, Henry V. Poor,

Frank Moore, Treas. *ex-officio*, Henry E. Pierrepont,

Arch'd Russell, V. P., *ex-officio*, Fra's A. Stout, F. Cor. Sec. *ex-officio*,

Jos. P. Thompson, V. P. *ex-officio*, W. P. Trobridge, Lib. *ex-off.*,

W. C. H. Waddell, R. Sec. *ex-off.*

¹ Gen. George B. McClellan was by far the greatest drillmaster, and the most popular officer in the service. After his retirement from the army, I often met him in Dresden, Saxony, at his house, and elsewhere, and found him modest, candid, captivating, and scholarly. At the head of a small force he was a fine dashing officer and won victories, but a great command paralyzed him.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL AND STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

NEW YORK, May 28, 1862.

TO JAMES H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,

Consul of the United States at Hamburg.

SIR:—It is my pleasant duty respectfully to communicate to you the enclosed Resolution of the American Geographical and Statistical Society, adopted at a meeting held on the first day of May 1862, and by which you are constituted an ex-officio member.

I have the honor to be, Sir, with much respect,

Your obedient servant,

FRANCIS A. STOUT,

Foreign Corresponding Secretary, Am. Geo. and Sta. Society

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 6, 1862.

DEAR PRINCIE:—I intended to have written you on the Fourth, whilst our folks were away celebrating the day on Peyton Hord's stock farm, four miles north of town, but I was otherwise occupied. The Fourth was pleasantly spent in Hord's Grove. Peyton and his estimable family were extremely kind to all the participants. Since Peyton's sickness he has * * * and it is now believed that he will be able to weather the financial storm.

I attended church this morning although it was very warm—the warmest day I think we have had—and heard Rev. Leonard B. Gurley¹ preach one of his almost inimitable sermons. Text: "A pure river of water of life, proceeding out of the throne of God." His delineations were beautiful. It was quite a relief from the monotony of Mr. Newton's sermons. Well, the Conference Year will have almost drawn to a close ere this reaches you: then we shall have a change.

I have been reading a treatise Princie, on exercise for delicate persons. It recommends active hard exercise out where the sun shines. Exercise after sundown and before sunrise is not invigorating, but invalids should take it after breakfast and before

¹ L. B. Gurly, D. D., was quite famous as a pulpit orator; he was also an author of some note and a poet. He was born at Norwich, Conn., March 4, 1804, of Irish parentage, and died at Delaware, O., March 26, 1880.

Life and Letters

dinner, and always where the sun shines. And in warm weather the clothing should be light. I hope you may soon regain your health.

July 7th. It is still warm and I am so overcome by the heat that it appears impossible for me to write. I wonder if we had any weather so warm last summer.

I have a shocking story of scandal involving the good name of prominent citizens to tell you, and I have been dreading it because it is always disagreeable to detail such infamies.¹
* * * They made the * * * a meeting place. * * *
After Judge B—— who had gone in search of Mr. ——, came back, he told Mrs. ——, that Mr. —— was the most penitent man he ever saw, and would give worlds to blot out this transgression. But *too late! too late!* were ringing in his ears; staring him in the face. * * * With much love to all, I remain,

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 22, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—Yours of the 28th ult. was duly received. I was much pleased to hear from you. Your letter contained a power of attorney to collect a deceased soldier's pay; also your photograph likeness. You appear slim and wrinkled in the face. If living in Hamburg is undermining your health I would not stay much longer. This is a subject that you should seriously consider. I shall promptly attend to the collection of the deceased soldier's pay.

Mr. —— has returned home, and I think he feels as sneaking and guilty as a sheep thief, or as the saying, a sheep killing dog, for of all dirty men of whom I have any account he has proven himself the dirtiest. What a fall! A man of his standing in church and state!! I think you have heretofore received

¹ That no hearts may ache, I refrain from publishing this very lengthy, painfully sensational letter, written more than forty years ago about people and their doings in two or more states.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

some account of his recent conduct, and that of ———. He especially has put the capsheaf on whatever is low and disgraceful. No brothel pimp could have stooped lower. His letters are too vile. * * *

Charles Tillotson is now at home and is getting well. He received his discharge from the army in consequence of severe sickness. His brother Eugene is still in the service in Tennessee or Alabama. He is a second lieutenant; part of the time acting captain. His captain, James Brown, resigned on account of sickness, and is at home. Capt. Albert H. Brown, of the 4th Ohio, also resigned because of the sickness of his wife. She is very low, and can live but a short time.¹ Albert has already been appointed lieutenant-colonel of the 96th Ohio, now forming under the late call, but can't do anything during his wife's illness.

I will have the fence around the Old Prairie Farm repaired as soon as I can get rails made. Rail-makers are scarce, besides the rails must be hauled three miles. Well fenced, the place will rent better.

Judge Ozias Bowen is now putting up a large expensive brick dwelling house, (to which I think I alluded in a former letter,) on his ample grounds on Berry's Hill. It will cost not less than \$20,000. His architect and builder is Charles Smith, known as Boss, or Wooden Charley. It will be well built for Smith never slights his work.

Peyton Hord is busily engaged buying cattle. I drove with him yesterday to the stock farm of Ben. Waddel,² of whom

¹ Mrs. Brown was a worthy woman, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Elder, of Marion, formerly of Dundee, Scotland. Col. Brown's second wife was also a respectable worthy woman, and the owner of a small farm near Centerburg, O., but she was by no means the equal of Miss Elder in mentality, culture, physical charms, or social prominence.

² John and Margaret Giffin Waddel came from near Wheeling, W. Va., to Marion Co. in 1820, and settled on a farm of 160 acres. Here their son Benjamin was born Feb. 23, 1829. He was always industrious, frugal, and saving, and for many years he has been considered one of the richest farmers in the county. When a young man he was called "Stingy Ben," in middle life he was known as "Lucky Ben," and now, this charitable old man is hailed as "Happy Ben." Since early manhood he has been a farmer, stock grower, and money lender, and has amassed a fortune of about Three Hundred Thousand Dollars. He was married to Miss Jane Osborn, a good hearted, charitable young woman, Jan'y 8, 1852. He has already given away, to his three sons and others, One Hundred Thousand Dollars. The Benjamin Wad-

Life and Letters

he bought 68 head of prime steers at \$3 per cwt. He now has on hand 24 car loads of fat cattle. I think Peyton is on the safe side.

Though money is very abundant, the prospect of affairs in our country just now is rather gloomy. We must however and will subdue the rebels finally; but whether they will ever become reconciled under the government of the United States, especially those in the Gulf or Cotton States is uncertain. Slavery however has received such a blow that it cannot recover, and the sooner we get rid of it and colonize the negroes in a country apart from the whites, the better.

Doctor Bridge¹ is a surgeon in the army — southern portion — under Gen. Halleck. Government bonds are so high that I did not purchase any. Wheat, the country over is excellent, and the yield good. Grass was never better; corn is not so good. My love to Princess and the children.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 22, 1862.

MY DEAR PRINCESS:—Yours of the 5th came duly to hand containing amongst other things two photographs of yourself. I was glad to get them. I think the pictures good, only that long pale face troubles me. Mrs. Dickerson kindly permitted me to read the letter she received from you.

del's Children's Home, which he gave to the county, cost him upwards of Fifty Thousand Dollars more. He is now (1903), erecting a Home for Aged Women, which will cost more than the Children's Home, and this will be given to the Waddel Ladies' Home Association. His gifts and benefactions, when the Ladies' Home is completed, will amount to \$200,000 or more. He is one of the good citizens of his county, and state, and should be held in grateful remembrance. The talented architect, Mr. Wilbur T. Mills, of Columbus, Ohio, prepared his plans, etc.

¹ Dr. W. W. Bridge, M. D., of Marion, an energetic man, and good physician, died as surgeon of the 46th reg. O. V. I., at Marietta, Ga. His wife, Phoebe W. Davids, was a sister of John E. Davids, of the Marion bar, who practiced law a few years, and then with Judge J. J. Williams, opened a drygoods store in Marion in 1845 or 1846.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Small fruits were never so abundant here. We have had all the cherries we could use or give away for five weeks or more, and the late ones are still hanging thick on the trees. Strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, gooseberries and currants are plentiful. The apple, peach and plum crops will not be full, owing to an insect that took it into its malicious head to destroy them, and partly succeeded.

——, the arch-villain has returned to town, and certain men of his own stripe are making quite a pet of him. He manifests great penitence I am informed, and bursts into tears when spoken to. His fits of weeping may be genuine; it may be that he is penitent; I am sure he is sorry the world knows it all; but his heart was not moved when he was crushing his poor * * * She says he is the most wretched man on earth, but her meaning is: Can I forgive him? * * * I cannot write more.¹ I wish you to send the baby's picture. God bless you all. Adieu.

Your affectionate mother.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 3, 1862.

MY DEAR SISTER:—I received your letter of the 17th ult. yesterday, and read it with great interest. I am glad that you are getting better. If you were at home you would no doubt be benefited; we are now having beautiful weather. Last night I had a dream about you, Mary and baby. You had all come home, and you and Mary looked quite as when you left, and the baby resembled you and was very sweet and good.

The name of Mrs. Maggie Leonard's baby, that is three weeks old, is Mary M. Mrs. Rebecca Beatty, Mrs. Leonard's sister, will remove (with her husband of course), the last of the month to Philadelphia. Nony Reed,² and Ada Prosser,²

¹ I have thought it advisable to omit the most of this long absorbing letter.

² Miss Sophronia (Nony) Reed, married John Williams, a successful business man of Chicago, and Miss Ada Prosser married a Mr. Kelley, of Kelley's Island, a descendant of the noted Kelley after whom the Island was

Life and Letters

gave large parties last week, and as they were very pleasant I enjoyed them very much.

Recruiting officers are now busily engaged getting and trying to get more volunteers, but I am very much afraid they will not get the requisite number without drafting. Why don't you have baby's photograph taken and sent us? In naming the baby let me suggest the name of Clay, after brother Clay. It is a very dear name in our family.

Now I shall say something about my new dresses, which I ordered from New York. * * * As I am going to answer Miss Annie Turrill's letter to-day, I must shorten this. Mother who is not well to-day, requests me to say that she received your letter of July 12th and will answer it next mail day. * * *

Yours affectionately,

ANNIE.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Aug. 4, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—I received yours of the 12th ult. and was much pleased to hear that you, Prinnie, and the children were so well. I also received a volume of correspondence between the Department of State, and U. S. Ministers and Consuls, which I read with pleasure.

We are very busy at this time raising volunteers for the 96th Regiment, to meet in part the late call of the President for three hundred thousand more men. Whether we shall be able to raise our quota is doubtful—130 more men. Nearly all that volunteer are Union men, for strait-laced Democrats¹ are yet sympathizing with the South. Lieut. Col. J. H. Godman and Captain E. B. Olmstead, with our Marion boys in the 4th Ohio Regiment, are said to be near Richmond, Va., where they arrived after the late terrible battles on and near the Chick-

named. Ada's sister Isabelle, married Judge Caleb H. Norris, the eminent jurist now on the bench of the Circuit Court. Miss Reed, and the Misses Prosser, were bright attractive young ladies.

¹ A few months later, Democrat volunteers were about as numerous as Republican.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

ahominy — seven days continuous hard fighting.¹ We are daily expecting to hear of another great battle near Richmond. Eugene Tillotson, of the 64th, is in Alabama. He is now a 2d lieutenant, and one of the best officers in his company. * * *

Wheat is selling at 80 to 82 cents per bushel. Hay was never more abundant. Wool commands from 40 to 50 cents per pound. Old Bobby Kerr² sold his clip for \$9,000. Tax-land money is coming in slowly. We have several pieces the time for the redemption of which is out. All may redeem, however, and the sooner the better. Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Aug. 17, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—This is a beautiful cool day, after some very warm weather, and this is our Quarterly Meeting season,

¹ The Seven Days' Battles near Richmond, along the margins of the Chickahominy, between the Union and Confederate forces, began June 26, and continued to July 2, 1862. The army of Gen. McClellan numbered 92,000 to 95,000 men, that of Gen. Lee 85,000 on June 26. While McClellan was quietly resting, Lee united with Jackson to crush Porter, who was north of the Chickahominy. They defeated him at Gaines' Mills. McClellan's communications with the north being thus cut off, he decided to change his base to the James, which he accomplished by hard fighting every step of the way. From this base he was soon forced to withdraw and bring the campaign to an end. During the seven days, the battles fought were Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mills, Savage's Station, Frayser's Farm, White Oak Swamp, and Malvern Hill.

The entire Union loss in these battles is officially stated at 15,249, of whom 1582 were killed, 7709 wounded, and 6958 missing. In Lee's report the Confederate losses amounted to 14,645, of whom 2472 were killed, 11,774 wounded, and 399 missing. Adding Magruder's losses, estimated at 4500, makes the entire Confederate loss exceed 19,000.

² Robert Kerr, a tall ungainly man of Scotch-Irish descent, was born in Pennsylvania, October 27, 1807, and settled in Marion county about 1830. As a farmer and stock-raiser he became very rich, owning thousands of acres of fine land, thousands of sheep, great herds of cattle, and much other property, real and personal. To two colleges he gave \$76,000. He was an honest, uneducated man of ability, and great industry, but was neither handsome nor wholesome in appearance. In his palmy days he was president of two or more banks, and relished his stirrup-cup, but his raiment was evidently neither cut nor made in Paris. He withdrew from the Disciples of Christ, on account of "the unchristian conduct of some of the brethren"; and died of old age, and a fracture of the hip joint, leaving a vast estate for his descendants to wrangle over. He died July 13, 1888, and was buried at Kirkpatrick, in Marion County.

Life and Letters

the last for the year. I was at church to-day and heard Mr. Wilson¹ preach one of his very eloquent sermons. His subject, the announcement of the advent of the Savior, "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy." I wish you could have heard him; his imagery was so sublime, his descriptions so beautiful and striking, his pathos so moving. The scene was brought right before us. It is a privilege to hear Mr. Wilson preach. I suppose you hear such sermons in Hamburg? In referring to your friend Mr. Fay,² you say he advises the reading of the bible. I indorse all he says, and recommend it strongly. We find in the bible much to comfort, console, soothe and instruct. I read a portion of the scriptures every day. God will not hold us guiltless if we disregard his command to search the scriptures.

Our late war news, as you have no doubt observed, is not favorable; and you have no doubt read the President's call for three hundred thousand men, and his second call for three hundred thousand more. Well our county has furnished its quota under the first call. It is said that nearly all who volunteered were Republicans, that the Democrats hang back, and that many of them do all they can to prevent enlistments. The government is now bringing down its strong arm on the disloyal of every shade and degree, and some of "ours" are beginning to haul in their horns. Our best young men have left for the army. Some of their names occur to me: John B. Williams, Marshall Godman, Will. Davis,³ George Durfee, Mr. Humphrey, Mr. Seffner, Tom Zuck, Sam. Dumble, Laurin Dewey Bowen, Marion Corn, Walter James, Justin Bunker, Sam Terpany, Wesley Fribley and John Bartram (nephew of the judge).

¹ An eloquent entertaining Methodist preacher was Rev. T. H. Wilson, and a good story-teller.

² Hon. Theo. S. Fay, author and diplomatist, born in New York city February 10, 1807; a true, loyal, American citizen, and a brilliant writer.

³ William Z. Davis became a great lawyer, and is now Supreme Judge of Ohio. (Many of his comrades became prominent.) The first wife of Judge Davis was a daughter of Thomas Search, Jr., a Marion merchant. His second wife was Miss Jessie Myer, of Columbus, to whom he was married September 9, 1903. As stenographer and typewriter in the office of Hon. E. O. Randall, the Supreme Court reporter, Miss Myer first became known to the Judge. The Court's *obiter dictum* would seem to make it a case of love at first sight. Mrs. Jessie Myer Davis is a life member of the Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Isaac Concklin¹ wanted to go, but the colonel, (his father), objected.

Mrs. Williams feels dreadfully because her son John enlisted. We have just received the sad news of the death of young Walter James of this place, a son of the judge. Henry Shepherd² came all the way from Indiana, and Benny Williams³ from Missouri, to go with the Marion boys.

August 18th. The 96th (one of our regiments), is now in camp near Delaware. Your father and Annie are now paying cousin William Williams and family a visit at their lovely place near Eden,⁴ and expected to visit the camp yesterday. No newspaper was issued this week as all the printer boys have gone to the war.

Don't suffer yourself to become excited because of our reverses. God has a great controversy with us, as well as with the South, for we have winked at the iniquity of human bondage too long. We must suffer reverses, but God will bring us off conquerors.

Your father was in Wyandot county a few days ago, and saw Mr. R. N. Taylor,⁵ who said if the governor would give him a colonel's commission, and authorize him to recruit a black regiment, that he would go to work at once and do it. But our government has not yet authorized the enlisting of negro soldiers. It may come to it yet. We take negro slaves wherever we find them, and use them as work hands in and about the army. The Taylors are well. Mrs. T. is much concerned about Princie's health, and wished me to write asking you to come home. If it would save her life, or even insure her health, I should say come home. I should be very glad to see you, but I would not dare advise you in this hour of our country's peril to take such a step. Possibly you can be more

¹ Isaac Concklin owns a great body of fine land in Missouri, where he resides.

² Son of Rev. I. N. Shepherd.

³ Now a prominent banker, and son of Walter Williams formerly of Marion.

⁴ William Williams, a prominent citizen of Delaware county, O., and a cousin of Thomas J. Anderson.

⁵ Son of David Taylor of Columbus, Ohio, and nephew of Gov. John Brough.

Life and Letters

useful where you are than any one else. O, I should be glad to see you! But my wishes are not to be thought of.

Your affectionate mother.

F. S.—Dr. Edson B. Olds, of Circleville, Ohio, a former member of Congress, was arrested a few days ago for disloyal utterances, and sent to Fort Warren.¹ Clement L. Vallandigham will probably share the same fate soon.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 20, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—Yours of the 26th ult. came to hand. It gave us much pleasure to learn you were all so well. We are now sending off another lot of volunteers. We sent off last week 140, and are making up another company. We must and will conquer Rebeldom, but it will take men and money to do it. We are now having some splendid victories on the Mississippi. Our western men are the men to fight. Be assured our Union will be preserved if Europeans only keep hands off and let us manage our own affairs.

I returned last night from the Congressional Convention at Delaware. We yesterday nominated Col. James H. Godman, who is now in McClellan's army, for Congress. This district is composed of the counties of Delaware, Union, Marion, Morrow and Richland. He will be elected by a handsome majority.² All the talk was of the war.

No "Marion Unionist" was issued, as Sam Dumble has gone to the war. Printers are scarce. Help of all kinds is so scarce that old men are compelled to work beyond their strength; but work must be done to support so large an army as we have in the field.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

¹ He was long imprisoned at Fort LaFayette. See *Three Decades of Federal Legislation*, by S. S. Cox, p. 226.

² Col. Godman was defeated. Was afterwards nominated and elected Auditor of State.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 31, 1862.

DEAR PRINCIE:—Tell James I am glad he feels his country's woes but not to despond. There is no cause for despondency. Never admit that we won't put down the rebellion, for we certainly will, let the cost be what it may. We have just received Gen. Pope's official report of yesterday's battle at Manassas. The rebels lost, it is reported, 15,000 men, we 10,000—awful slaughter. It was a complete victory for Pope, whose troops pursued the enemy. I will try to give you the result before mailing this letter. The battle was fought on the Old Bull Run battle field, but the running was on the other side this time.

You may say to Europeans that there is no derangement of business at the North. Our absent troops are missed by their friends, but business is carried on as formerly.

W. E. Scofield¹ has returned, and is getting recruits for his regiment. He and other recruiting officers are succeeding very well. The 4th of September is the time set for the draft, but there will be none here I think. I am sorry for it, for nearly all are Republicans² that have volunteered, leaving the * * * at home to carry the elections. But never mind: it will come around all right. * * *

You think I blamed ——— the most. I do not recollect how I expressed myself. In such cases we generally blame * * * the most because they are generally more * * * Indeed in this case he is much more to blame. There have been devolpments since it first came out that make his blackness blacker still. He professed to sympathize with her in her unfortunate situation, and in the guise of a friend entwined himself around her. Old enough to be her father, he should have

¹ Capt. William E. Scofield was a graduate of the O. W. University, and a patriotic young lawyer of fine parts. After the war he rose to eminence in his profession. He was a follower and friend of Gen. Geo. B. McClellan. Two sons of Capt. Scofield are prominent members of the Marion bar, namely, William E. and George B. Scofield.

² A few months later, those not Republicans entered the army in great numbers, evincing the most patriotic spirit, and suffered and died like brave men on the field of battle.

Life and Letters

protected his neighbor's daughter. Still all this is no excuse for her. She is now at her father's where she has been * * *

He is now at home trying to look brave, but all the while shows his guilt in his face. He probably thinks he can live it down, but is mistaken. Those horrid letters of his must forever stamp him with infamy. * * *

Monday Afternoon, Sept. 1. The war news (from the seat of war), this morning is not so good, but I have no fears of the result.¹ A regiment left Camp Delaware this morning for the defense of Kentucky. A company will leave here day after to-morrow for Camp Delaware, and as soon as clothed and equipped will receive marching orders.

Dr. Davis² has been examining men all the week who are subject to draft, but who allege that they are unfit for military duty. It is said to be rare fun to sit in the court-house, and hear the excuses made by cowards and traitors. A healthier looking set of men I am told, has not been seen around the court house within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. To be sure there are honorable exceptions.

Princie, I think you must have been almost out of patience with me for saying so much on the subject of exercise. It was not that I thought you lacked energy,—far from it, but I feared you would spend your time over sewing or painting when you should be in the open air. Your statement that you were able

¹ The Second Bull Run, or battle of Manassas, Va., was fought August 29-30, 1862. Gen. Pope commanding 40,000 Union troops, was defeated by Lee and Jackson. See Dictionary of United States History. "Pope's official statement of the number he had engaged is 55,000 men. * * It is probable his force outnumbered Lee's by at least 10,000 men." See the Military History of Ohio.

Another high authority says there were about 70,000 men under Pope, and about 50,000 under Lee, that Pope's losses amounted to 14,500 and Lee's to 9,500, and that Pope on September 1st withdrew to the defenses about Washington, fighting the battle of Chantilly *en route*. Greely's American Conflict makes the losses heavier on both sides. In Fox's Losses in the Civil War, it is stated that from August 16 to the 31st inclusive, Pope lost 1,747 killed, 8,452 wounded, and 4,263 captured and missing; total 14,462; and that Lee lost 1,481 killed, 7,627 wounded, and 89 captured and missing; total 9,197.

² B. W. Davis, M. D., father of Judge William Z. Davis, came to Marlon county, with his parents in 1830, taught school till 1849, and then commenced practicing medicine. He opened an office in Marion in 1860, and became quite prominent as a physician. He was a member of the M. E. Church, and a good citizen. He was born in Loudon county, Va., February 6, 1813, and died in Marlon April 16, 1891. He inherited good Virginia Revolutionary blood.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

to walk four or five miles quite astonished me. The strongest lady here would not think of such a thing. Indeed I don't think such a lengthy walk good for you. It may do for German ladies, but not American. A short walk of a quarter of a mile in the morning, in addition to the exercise you take in the garden, and grounds of your suburban home would be quite sufficient I think.

Mrs. Dr. Gailey¹ will be married next Monday to "California Powers," and with her two children will leave immediately for his home on the Pacific. She appears happy, and looks as gay as a bird. Mrs. Princess Copeland² kindly inquires after you. Prinnie, why has your friend Mrs. Isabelle W. Turrill³ gone to Brussels, instead of London, her old home? On your account I wish she had remained at Hamburg. Well, how are Mary and Jamie? Cora says, "say to Madie her fox and geese are still here, reminding us of her."

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Sept. 1, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—Your letter of the 9th ult. came duly to hand and gave me much satisfaction. We are very busy here. The government authorities are making ready for a draft as we cannot raise sufficient soldiers by volunteering. Our county has sent forward something like 1,100 volunteers, but that is not enough. We must have resort to the draft. *You would be*

¹ Mrs. Gailey, nee Susan A. Pancoast, was a very bright attractive woman, and related to the celebrated Dr. Pancoast of Philadelphia. Her first husband Dr. J. D. Gailey, (father of Dr. C. Pancoast Gailey, M. D., ex-mayor of Marion), was a man of great energy, and a successful physician. He was born in Pennsylvania, September 21, 1820, and died in Marion September 9, 1856. Judge Thomas J. Anderson was the administrator of his estate. Mrs. Gailey's second husband was Edward E. Powers, who died in San Francisco, November 29, 1864.

² Daughter of Dr. Alson Norton, M. D., and niece of the wealthy capitalist, Orange Johnson of Columbus, Ohio, and wife of Earl Percy Copeland, a bank president.

³ An elegant English lady of wealth and refinement, and a warm friend of Mrs. James H. Anderson, who resided on the continent to educate her children.

Life and Letters

astonished to find so many sick and infirm men. The greater portion of the volunteers are Union men, or in other words Republicans. The Democrats as a rule will not volunteer. There are honorable exceptions, but as a body they have continued to go against the war, and fight the Administration.

Before you get this you will have heard of another Bull Run, between Gen. Pope's, and Lee and Jackson's armies. It was fought on the old battle field. It has been a hard-fought battle, and it is not yet over. This is Monday, and the battle began last Friday, August 29th. On that day we drove the enemy across Bull Run.¹ We have not yet received any reliable particulars of our losses. Colonel Cantwell of the 82d Ohio was killed. He lived in Kenton, Ohio: Scofield and many other Marion boys belong to this regiment. James S. Robinson of Kenton is its major. We hear that the regiment is about annihilated. Scofield is at home promoting volunteering to fill up the 82d, so he escaped the slaughter.

Lyman Spaulding has volunteered. His regiment, the 121st, leaves here for Camp Delaware to-morrow, thence it goes to Kentucky. Lyman is under Captain Wilson Martin the United Brethren preacher. William P. Reed² of Delaware, the attorney, is its colonel.

Cyrus M. Seibert died last week. He has been sick since last Spring. His first attack was bleeding at the lungs. His sickness was no doubt caused by drinking, but he has not dissipated for over one year. He was supposed to be burnt out. Cyrus, son of John and Sarah, died August 24, 1862, aged 38 years.³

Our 96th Regiment left Camp Delaware yesterday. In it are many Marion boys: Capt. Samuel Coulter a United Breth-

¹ Early on the morning of the 30th Gen. Pope, wrote: "We fought a terrific battle here yesterday, * * the enemy was driven from the field which I now occupy, * * the enemy is retreating to the mountains." A day later Pope discovered his mistake.

² Reed, though successful as a lawyer was a very poor colonel.

³ Cyrus was the last child of the family. The following printed announcement came to me in Germany on a small sheet of note paper with black borders: "Died. In Marion, Ohio, August 24, 1862, C. M. Seibert, son of John and Sarah Seibert, aged 38 years, 9 months, and 16 days." He was the only child of his parents, who came to Marion from Pennsylvania, early in 1839. They were honest, well-to-do people,—Pennsylvania Dutch—whose ancestors came from Germany long before the American Revolution.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

ren preacher, our neighbor John B. Williams, a second lieutenant, Wesley Fribley, Tom. Zuck, Laurin Dewey Bowen, and many others. Judge Bowen did not like to have Laurin enlist, but he would do so. George Smith bought John B. Williams' hardware store after the latter volunteered. His brother, Jay Williams, must now manage his mother's affairs.

Little Wyandot county has sent over 1,300 soldiers to the field. She has done well. I sent your photograph to D. S. Miller, by Mr. Thomas V. Reber,¹ the day it came to hand.

Our town is very scarce of young men of worth. The trifling ones whom we could well spare will not go to war. G——'s brothers-in-law, M——'s boys, W. H——'s two younger brothers, and others of that class are lounging about town. Young Mr. Uhler is now at home recruiting for the 4th Ohio Regiment. So he also missed the second hard-fought battle of Bull Run. Col. James H. Godman has not been at home for about a year. He is a brave man.

My Dear Daughter Princess:—I hope you will regain your health so as to return home and enjoy life with your friends. Give grandfather's love to Mary, and kiss my dear little "Dutch" grandson for me. I should be glad to see him, and to hear him and Mary and their parents talk German. I remain affectionately,

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION OHIO, Sept. 16, 1862.

DEAR SON:—You must excuse this letter, for the time I had intended to appropriate to writing has been occupied by unex-

¹ Reber settled in Wyandot county, in 1853, buying the rich and beautiful "Armstrong Bottom." He was born June 17, 1806, and died December 8, 1895, leaving an estate valued at \$300,000. He lived and died in the large brick house erected in 1839 by Silas Armstrong, the good Wyandot Indian. He was honest but very frugal. He was long president of the First National Bank of Upper Sandusky. His favorite beverage was Old Tom Gin, which he usually bought by the case from Wm. Taylor of Columbus, O. He was born on his father's large farm in Fairfield county, O., in which county he was married June 24, 1830, to Miss Rachel Allen, daughter of Dwyer Allen, a wealthy philanthropist. They had eight children, of whom Sarah, Mary Ann, John, Lenox, Albert and Lucy, are now (1903) living.

Life and Letters

pected visitors — Mr. and Mrs. William Williams of Eden. They have just gone away, and I have but a short time to write before the mail closes. This is the day designated for the draft, and it has again been put off. It provokes me for I wanted to see some of the * * * drafted. There is not one * * * to five * * * in our army from Ohio, or from any other state, as I am informed and believe. So our folks will not succeed at the polls this fall; the elections will be carried by our opponents.¹

I was at Camp Delaware last week to bid L. S. good-by. He belongs to the 121st regiment, O. V. I., which left Delaware the day we did. They received their arms and other equipments last Thursday at Columbus, and then proceeded to Cincinnati. Their destination is Kentucky I presume.

Lyman Spaulding is orderly sergeant, with some prospect of promotion.² His post is in some respects the most laborious in the army, though he is exempt from guard, trench and like duties. He has to write all the time having all the accounts to keep both for and against the soldiers. He is allowed a clerk however when he needs one. He had two men writing all of the day we were in camp, but there was a great press of business on the eve of the regiment's departure. After breaking camp he can only have one assistant, nor always even one, for the men must bear arms. The men are charged with what they get, and credited when they receive less than their daily allowance. Some of our men have money, and choose to buy their provisions rather than draw from the quarter-master. Each of such gets credit for 16 cents per day. It is the further duty of the orderly sergeant to call the roll twice a day, calling each man's name three times if there be no answer, to form the company for drill, to detail the guard, to report absentees, etc.

This morning our news from the seat of war was very good.³ At South Mountain the rebels retreated. * * *

¹ The Democrats carried the State, and the Eighth Congressional District, defeating Col. J. H. Godman for Congress.

² Spaulding was soon promoted to a captaincy. He was a graduate of the O. W. University, a lawyer, and a high-minded honorable man, but "the flowing bowl" was his undoing. He graduated August 4, 1847, in the class with Prof. R. W. McFarland, LL. D., ex-president of Miami University.

³ Battle of South Mountain, Maryland, fought during Lee's invasion of Maryland, September 14, 1862. The main body of Lee's army, and sev-

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

In your position one's highest ambition should be to so serve his country as to gain an enviable, nay imperishable name. And mark my words, those who serve their country in this crisis faithfully, will be the men of the country hereafter. Those now in position, who emerge from the clouds of war which overhang the country, unspotted and free from the breath of calumny, will hear the voice of a grateful people calling them to the councils of the nation.¹ Zealous patriotism, honesty of purpose, and uprightness of deportment will enable one to keep his footing, and occupy high ground at the close of the conflict.

I don't remember whether I informed you that we received from the Department of State, a short time ago, a volume entitled "Insurgent Privateers in Foreign Ports, 1862," in which a dispatch from Mr. Seward to you, and two of your dispatches to the Secretary of State appear. I was glad to perceive that you had the approval of the government, and hope you will always sustain yourself so well.

If Prinnie should go to the seashore she should be very careful for exposure is sometimes hurtful, and bathing easily overdone. The Tillotsons who are at home, send love to all.

Mrs. Powers, who has left with her family for San Francisco, wishes Prinnie to write to her.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Sept. 29, 1862.

DEAR PRINIE:— * * * On Saturday last Annie received from James two pairs of beautiful sleeve-buttons that were

eral divisions of Burnside's column of McClellan's army were engaged. The Union loss was 312 killed, and 1,234 wounded. The Confederate loss is believed to have exceeded 2,000. "Gen. Reno, an old classmate of Gen. McClellan at West Point, was killed just before dusk, while making a reconnaissance." "He was a skillful soldier, a brave and honest man," said McClellan. "All firing was over by ten o'clock at night, the troops sleeping on their arms, ready to resume the battle at day-light. The Confederates however had had more than enough, and during the darkness they quietly folded their tents and stole away, abandoning their wounded, and leaving large numbers of dead on the field."

¹ Those who did not enter the army have stood but little chance, for after the war the soldiers formed powerful combinations like the Loyal Legion, and the G. A. R., thereby securing (even to this day, 1903), nearly all the desirable offices, as well as big pensions, and palatial homes.

Life and Letters

a long time on the way. * * * Our new preacher, Rev. Thomas Parker is here, and preached his first sermon yesterday. Think he will be acceptable. His last station was Delaware.

H——'s trial in * * * was to have taken place last week. The case was either continued or he forfeited his bond. He will find before he gets through that sin is a hard road to travel. I think it will break him up entirely.

If you have not yet decided about the baby's name, perhaps it would be well to give him a German name, if you have an acquaintance whose name you like who would consider it a compliment.

Our grapes are now fully ripe, and I wish you were here to enjoy them, but possibly you have much better ones. I have had two bushels of peaches canned, and expect to can another. Peaches are not so plentiful as we anticipated, nor so large, we have had such a dry summer. The ground is still so dry that farmers cannot plow for wheat.

The invasion of Maryland by General Lee,¹ resulted in the great battle of Antietam, in which the Union army was victorious, and McClellan's friends are elated. I must stop.

Your affectionate mother.

¹ The battle of Antietam, Md., was commenced on the morning of Sept. 17th, 1862, by Gen. Hooker's attack on Stonewall Jackson, who though reinforced by Gen. Hood was driven back. The contest was very fierce, each side alternately gaining or losing, till the middle of the afternoon when the fighting ceased, both armies being quite worn out. No fighting on the 18th, and during the night Lee quietly retreated across the Potomac. Lee said the battle "was fought with less than 40,000 men." McClellan had 87,146. The Union loss was 2108 killed, 9549 wounded, and 753 missing. Lee's loss according to his Report was 1567 killed, and 8274 wounded. The reports of his officers show at least 2000 killed, 10,000 wounded, and 5000 missing. President Lincoln said, "The battle of Antietam was fought Wednesday, and until Saturday I could not find out whether we had gained a victory or lost a battle." The battle of Antietam was claimed by both sides as a victory. "The Confederates lost 13 guns, 39 colors, and more than 15,000 stands of small arms; and upwards of 6000 prisoners were secured at the battles of South Mountain and Antietam, while not a gun or color was lost by our army." "Antietam was the bloodiest battle of the war. More men were killed on that one day than on any other one day of the war." As the Confederates retreated leaving their dead and many of their wounded on the field, and as the Union army remained in undisturbed possession of the field, burying the dead and caring for the wounded of both armies, it must be held that the Union army under McClellan was victorious.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

VIRGIL D. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Sept. 30, 1862.

DEAR BROTHER:—I again attempt to write you but will say in the beginning that I have no news of importance. Nothing has taken place in this county for some time that would excite the interest of one situated as you are.

The draft commences in Ohio to-morrow. The quota of our county is 356 men, who will be drawn from the townships respectively. Marion township having furnished her allotment escapes the draft.

We are all enjoying pretty good health. Mother's health is not very good at any time, but she is as well now as usual. I have now bought my clothes, and am only waiting for "the ticket." I am now ready for the long journey.¹ I am very anxious to see you, and will do so before long if God preserves my life. Your letters come regularly to hand.

Your affectionate brother,

V. D. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Oct. 14, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—Princess, Mary, babe (James T.), and nurse, arrived safely on Friday evening. Virgil met them at the depot. They are very well considering their long journey by sea and land. Princess will give you particulars.

This is the second Tuesday of October—election day. I went to the polls and cast my vote for the Union candidates, and came away. Have not been about the polls since. Have not much idea how it will go, so many Union men have entered the army, but think Col. James H. Godman may be elected to Congress. The draft caught a few more locofocos than Union men.

¹ He expected to go to Hamburg to act in the capacity of secretary but he became too ill to leave home. His services were needed in the Consulate.

Life and Letters

Judge O. Bowen was attacked by a bulldog in his old orchard on East Center street last Sunday. The dog threw him down, broke his right arm between the wrist and elbow, and bit and tore his left. His severe wounds will disable him all Winter. He has our sympathy.

Virgil is anxiously waiting for a ticket that he may start to Germany, and enter upon the duties of the position you have kindly tendered him. I suffer much this fall from the effects of my wounds. My back is very weak and I never expect to recover the use of my left hand. I expect to buy furs this winter, but they will be scarce as so many fur-hunters have gone to the war.

Everything is getting dear; cotton goods are very dear, and woollens are rising. Wool that brought less than a year ago 40 to 50 cents per lb. is now selling at 60 to 65.

Col. John Beatty's regiment was in a hard fought desperate battle a few days ago, near Perryville, Ky. He came out safe, but lost a great many of his men. He is very highly praised for his bravery and good conduct in battle. Buell and Bragg were in command of the respective armies. We came off victorious, but our loss in killed and wounded was heavy. I have not yet learned whether the 121st, (Lyman Spaulding's) regiment, and the 96th (to which John B. Williams belongs), were in this battle.¹ The men in these regiments are from this and adjoining counties. It is well you are not here, for you are hardly strong enough to endure the hardships and privations of army service, and as an ambitious, patriotic man you could not

¹ Gen. Don Carlos Buell, in the battle of Perryville, or Chaplain Hills, had 58,000 Union troops, of whom 22,000 were raw recruits. Less than one-half of the entire force was in the action, and the Union loss was 916 killed, 2943 wounded, and 489 missing. Polk's and Bragg's combined armies were engaged, more than 40,000 Confederate troops in all, and their loss in round numbers was about 3400. The Confederates retreated but were not pursued. Scribner's History of the U. S. in treating of the battle of Perryville, fought October 8, 1862, says: "The action was sharp and well managed on the part of Bragg, and as badly managed on Buell's part. Bragg reported his loss at about 2500 killed and wounded. It was 3396. The Federal loss was 4211, of whom 845 were killed, 2851 wounded, and 515 missing." Another authority says: "The fight lasted nearly all day, and was at times hard to hand. The National left being composed of raw recruits was destroyed, but the rest of the line under Gen. P. H. Sheridan, held out bravely. * * * Buell's loss was 3700, including Gen. J. S. Jackson and Gen. W. T. Terrill. Bragg's casualties were about 3200. Bragg was compelled to retire. Buell did not follow h.m."

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

avoid going to war, 1st to save your country, and 2d to save your credit. Young, able-bodied men who stay at home are called cowards. D. S. Miller is now attending the University at Delaware.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Oct. 15. 1862.

DEAR SON:—I cannot tell you how my heart throbbed with delight on the arrival of Princess and the children,¹ and to find them all so well. One thing only marred our enjoyment, and that was your absence. While I feel that I would give all the world to see you, I would not have you leave your post at this hour of your country's peril. You can now better serve the government where you are than you could here, and the government is everything to us now. The copies of official letters you sent your father by Princess, were gratifying to us, and highly complimentary of you, especially the one about the capture of the steamer Columbia.

Yesterday we received a letter from Lyman Spaulding. His regiment, the 121st, at the time he wrote, was on the line of march from Louisville to Bardstown, but since then, on the 8th inst., the great battle of Perryville² was fought. Poor fellow! he may be one of the killed. One third of Col. John Beatty's command was either killed or wounded. John receives great praise for great bravery.

Mary, dear little prattling thing is as lively as a cricket, talking German or English at pleasure, and apparently with the greatest ease. Little James is a very interesting child. He seems very different from his sister, but none inferior. I have been in the habit of supplicating the throne of Grace in behalf of my children at home and abroad, but now that you are all alone, how forcibly and keenly it comes to mind. In your leisure hours

¹ Mrs. James H. Anderson with her two children and nurse returned to Ohio, from Germany, on a visit and to recruit her health.

² For a realistic and pathetic account of this battle, and the action of the third regiment, O. V. I., by a participant, see *The Citizen Soldier*, by Gen. John Beatty, pp. 176 to 182.

Life and Letters

read the bible. In it you will find much to inform the mind and touch the heart. May God have you in His holy keeping.

Your affectionate mother.

P. S.—Your father's cane¹ is beautiful, also my shawl. You have my thanks.

THE STATE DEPARTMENT TO J. H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, June 17, 1862.

J. H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,
U. S. Consul, Hamburg.

SIR:—The Department has been informed by the Secretary of the Navy, to whom your dispatch No. 94 was referred, that "information of the suspicious movements of the steamer Columbia shall be communicated to the blockading squadron." I am, sir,

Your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,
Assistant Secretary.

THE STATE DEPARTMENT TO J. H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, August 21, 1862.

J. H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,
Consul of the United States at Hamburg.

SIR:—The Department has this morning been informed by the Secretary of the Navy, that the steamer Columbia,² concerning which you gave early and important information to this Department, which was

¹ During the summer of 1862 I visited on official business our minister Gen. H. S. Sanford at Brussels. With Thurlow Weed, W. L. Dayton, and others we drove to the field of Waterloo, where inside the historic brick wall I cut several thorn canes, the heaviest of which I had mounted by the Meyer Brothers of Hamburg, brothers-in-law of Hon. Carl Schurz, and owners of the largest cane factory in the world. The cane is before me now and bears this inscription:

To
Hon. T. J. Anderson,
by his daughter
Princess.
Field of Waterloo.
1862.

² This fine vessel and her cargo of arms and other munitions of war were of great value.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

promptly communicated to the Navy Department, has been captured.
I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,
Assistant Secretary.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Oct. 27, 1862.

DEAR SON:— * * * I am glad that Princie and the children came home. If you were here my joy would be complete. Princie is still here: I do all in my power to make her comfortable. She occupies the back parlor, and the two bedrooms adjoining. She expects to go to Mr. R. N. Taylor's this week, and remain long enough to make a good visit. I trust she will find it convenient to spend the principal part of her time here. Mary, dear little thing, stays with me nearly all day long, calls me her dear grandmamma, and to carry her point flatters me in various ways. She is sitting by me now writing with a lead pencil. The babe is growing finely, and if it continue well, will walk I think as early as March.

The nurse is not very well. She has made no acquaintances among the Germans of the place. We have quite a snow, and the weather for a few days has been cold, although the leaves are yet nearly all on the trees. We have a great many nice apples, and I wish you had some of them. * * * I was greatly interested in reading your dispatch to the State Department giving an account of your interview with the Chief Burgomaster of Hamburg, when you handed to him the gold medal presented by our government to Capt. Wiebess. * * * I feel great solicitude for your welfare, more especially now as you are quite alone. I pray God to have you in His holy keeping, and remain

Your affectionate mother.

Life and Letters

THE STATE DEPARTMENT TO J. H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, August 28, 1862.

J. H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,
U. S. Consul, Hamburg.

SIR:—Information has been received at this Department from Mr. John E. Lovejoy, the Consul of the United States at Callao, of the rescue at sea of a portion of the crew of the American bark *Annie Bucknam*, by Captain G. S. Wiebess, of the Hamburg bark *Mercurio*, on the 26th of December last, in Lat. 38° 40' S., and Long. 170° 47' west from Greenwich.

In view of the humane and gallant conduct of Captain Wiebess, in rescuing as he did with much risk and difficulty our unfortunate countrymen from the wreck of their sinking vessel, the President has directed that a gold medal, with a suitable inscription, be transmitted to you with instruction to place it in the hands of the Chief Burgomaster at Hamburg, and request him to present it to Captain Wiebess, in his name, with the thanks of the Government for the important services which he has rendered. The medal has been sent to the Dispatch Agent at New York, who has been directed to forward it to you by a careful hand. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,
Acting Secretary.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Oct. 28, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—At your request I have handed Virgil \$—— to make purchases before going to Europe. He will be ready to start the moment he receives a passage ticket.

Judge Bowen is now marshaling the liens on Geo. Miller's real property to make the money you paid as Miller's surety. We also have a tax claim of \$84.00 on George's home farm of 80 acres. When this tract is offered for sale as it will be by the first of March, shall I buy it for you if I can do so at about \$30.00 per acre? It will always be valuable as it is good land and near town. In ordinary times it is worth \$40 to \$50 per acre. Do you wish to sell your Deal Farm? The tenant living on it would like to buy it.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

The claims of relatives of deceased soldiers sent by you to Virgil for collection, will not be paid, as the claimants are non-resident foreigners. They must have their residence in the United States, as you will see by reference to an Act of Congress passed July 11th, 1862.

Princess, Mary and the baby — J. Thomas — are well, also the nurse girl, and we are glad they are so contented and comfortable. I think your son is a very bright intellectual child. Princess will write all particulars.

Young Henry Peters,¹ of Upper Sandusky, was found dead at the culvert of the Bellefontaine and Indiana Railroad, just west of town, on Saturday morning last. We fear he was murdered. The Coroner's inquest in the case is still going on. As yet I know nothing of what has been proven. He got his horse out of the Freese House stable on Friday night about 11 o'clock, and he and ——— mounted him, both under the influence of liquor, and they rode away together. And that was the last seen or heard of them till Saturday morning when Peters was found dead. * *

Paper money is depreciating here. It is much below specie. We hardly see any gold or silver. Treasury notes are a legal tender; so if coin be demanded, payment is made in Treasury Notes. Demand notes are scarce. They are monopolized by eastern bankers and capitalists. * * * Sink or swim, I am for the U. S. Government, and think it will yet prevail. My trust is in God, and I believe He designs some good thing to come out of this wicked rebellion.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, NOV. 11, 1862.

DEAR SON:—I have not received a letter from you for a good while, but we all see the letters you write to Prinnie.

Last Thursday a week Prinnie, Cora, and I, accompanied Mr. R. N. Taylor to his home in Wyandot county. We remained until Saturday, when he took us to Mr. F. F. Fowler's, north

¹ A young gentleman of property and good family connections.

Life and Letters

of Upper Sandusky. On Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Fowler accompanied us to Upper Sandusky, where we attended church, and afterwards dined at (the parsonage), — the residence of Rev. J. F. Burkholder. Princie returned to Mr. Taylor's, and I staid over night at Mrs. Mary Anderson Marlow's. On Monday the Fowlers, Taylors, Princie and I, dined at Dr. James McConnell's. We had an excellent dinner, and the time passed pleasantly.¹ Your father met me about 4 o'clock, when we all returned to Mr. Taylor's. The next day we started home. Princie will remain a couple of weeks visiting at the pleasant homes of her sisters, Mrs. Taylor, and Mrs. Fowler, who do all they can for her comfort. It was something of an undertaking, but I enjoyed myself very much.

I suppose that Princie has written you the particulars of the death of Henry Peters. The people here generally think he was murdered. A few of those with whom I talked at Upper Sandusky, said that Henry had no sense at all when drunk, and might have wandered to the culvert, and fallen through, and thus been killed by the fall. If he was murdered, I have no doubt it was the intention of his murderers to make that appear. —, and a fellow named — are suspected, but I am not disposed to say it aloud without good proof, for men who would murder would not hesitate to burn property, or do any other deed of villainy.

A copy of your dispatch to the State Department, on the subject of sending soldiers and sailors to enter our service, and a copy of your circular letter to encourage emigration to this country, I read with great satisfaction. I know that you will not be despondent for you have too much to do; and when quite alone, your thoughts, and your books, and above all the book of books, will keep you company.

Your affectionate mother.

¹ The wife of Dr. James McConnell, was Miss Margaretta Nelson, a sister of the wife of Gov. John Brough, and of the wife of David Taylor, of Columbus, father of R. N. Taylor. These superior women sprang from good Revolutionary stock. Dr. and Mrs. McConnell were the parents of Dr. R. N. McConnell, M. D., an eminent physician, who was united in marriage a few years ago to the charming and accomplished Miss Leefe Beery of Upper Sandusky, O.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife.

JAMES H. ANDERSON TO THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

UNITED STATES CONSULATE,

HAMBURG, August 5, 1862.

No. 125.

SIR:— It is currently reported here that our government finds it difficult to raise 300,000 more men for service in the army, and hundreds of applications have been made to me since the President's call for more troops, to enter our service on one condition: a free passage to America. The applicants are strong, robust men. I could send 10,000 soldiers for the army, and 1,000 sailors for the navy, to New York, without in any way compromising my country or my official standing.

There are generally in port some American vessels, the masters of which would from motives of patriotism, and on account of the difficulty of procuring cargoes, take such *emigrants* to the United States on very reasonable terms. The persons I would accept would make useful citizens. A formal contract with these persons would be unnecessary, for ninety-nine out of every hundred would enter the service. Hoping to hear from you at your earliest convenience on this subject, I remain,

Your obedient servant,

JAMES H. ANDERSON,

U. S. Consul.

Hon. W. H. Seward,

Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.

THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE TO J. H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE

WASHINGTON, August 25, 1862.

J. H. ANDERSON, Esq.,

Consul of the United States at Hamburg.

SIR:— Your dispatch No. 125 has been received. A copy of the N. Y. Times, containing some judicious remarks on the subject of emigration has been sent to your address. You have already been apprised of the great demand for labor in this country, and the high prices which are paid for it in consequence of the exuberant crops. You are also aware of the generous bounties which are given to volunteers in the U. S. service. Your attention is likewise directed to the Act of Congress in regard to Homesteads, which you will find in the laws of the last session. At no antecedent period have the inducements to emigration been so great as at this time. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,

Assistant Secretary.

Life and Letters

JAMES H. ANDERSON TO THE ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF STATE.

UNITED STATES CONSULATE,
HAMBURG, September 15, 1862.

No. 130.

SIR:— I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the 25th ult., full of useful hints. * * * I receive hundreds of letters monthly from all parts of Germany, for information concerning the conditions of admission into the army; the wages of officers and privates; the price of labor in the different departments of industry in the United States; the bounties of soldiers; homesteads; wild lands, and on various other subjects. I have written a letter in German as full of information, and couched in language as encouraging as I was capable of doing in a few sentences, and I forward it as an answer to all the letters that I receive from persons who contemplate emigrating. Any additional ideas on any of these questions which you may think might be useful to me, I would be pleased to receive at any time. I have the honor to be, sir,

Your obedient servant,

JAMES H. ANDERSON,
U. S. Consul.

Hon. F. W. Seward,
Assistant Secretary of State, Washington.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, NOV. 11, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—Your last to Princess was received on the 5th inst. She is now at Upper Sandusky, with the children and nurse. Your mother and Cora accompanied them in Mr. R. N. Taylor's carriage. They left here on Thursday, the 30th ult., and I started to fetch your mother and Cora back on the Monday following. While gone I paid part of your Wyandot county taxes. Robt. Mitchell will pay on "The Rolling Plain," 640 acre farm; Wesley Hedges on the 400 acre "Prairie Farm;" and the White boys on the 320 acre River Farm. I will pay the taxes on the two 80 acre wood lots, and on the Deal Farm (in this county), and your Marion county chattel tax. I find it almost impossible to get rails made for the farms. R. N. Taylor has also tried to find me a railmaker, but has not yet succeeded.

You can hardly imagine the scarcity of gold and silver in this country. Neither is in circulation, and hardly any to be seen.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

No wonder, when they are at such a premium. Those having any hold on to it and hoard it. There will probably be a fearful crash when this wicked rebellion ends.

The leaders of the South sympathize with the nobles and monarchs of the world in their hatred of republican institutions, and would like an aristocratic or monarchic form of government in the slave states. The southern aristocrat hates what we call freedom. He would deny it not only to the slave, but to all the laboring classes, white as well as black. But his own freedom he would not abridge. The people of the whole country will never bow in subjection to the will of a few aristocrats, but on the contrary will support our conservative republican form of government. The Anglo-Saxon, which is, ever has been, and ever will be the ruling element, will sustain it. Freedom and slavery in my opinion, will never be able to live together again in peace.

The democracy so-called, have carried almost all the elections this fall, for the great mass of the soldiers in the army are Republicans who could not vote. But we will live through it all, and come out on the right side at last. Discharge your duty to your country and be not dismayed. Right will finally prevail.

We have very fine weather, and the best roads you ever saw for carriage driving, but it is too dry. Stock must suffer for water. All the small streams are nearly dry, and many wells are giving out.

The President has removed Gen. McClellan¹ from the command of the army. A good move we think. Gen. Burnside is in McClellan's place.

Your dear wife and children will be well taken care of here. They expect to return to Hamburg in the spring, say after the equinoctial storms are over.

Your father,
T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Nov. 25, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—Princess arrived last Wednesday from Upper Sandusky, and returned the next day. Rev. J. F. and Mrs.

¹ Gen. McClellan was relieved of his command, and Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside appointed to succeed him Nov. 5, 1862.

Life and Letters

Burkholder accompanied her. She is quite well, and Mary and little James T. also. He is a very bright boy, and if he should live and get no backset will make a good man. * * * I know you must feel lonesome. You now have a fine opportunity to read and study which I know you enjoy. But take plenty of outdoor exercise. * * *

Lyman Spaulding is still sick at Perryville, where he fought bravely, but is getting better. I send you a printed account of this bloody battle by a correspondent of the Louisville Journal. The battle was fought on Chaplin Hill, near Perryville. Capt. Eb. Peters¹ of this place, was present in the capacity of a quartermaster of our 121st regiment.

J. S. Reed's health is very poor. His friends fear that he has the consumption. We hope their fears may prove groundless. Col. John J. Williams has resigned his place in the army, and is at home trying to practice law. Your friend Sammy Dumble² has enlisted, and will make a good soldier. John E. Kraner's wife is dead.³ She died of typhoid fever. The bell is now tolling for her funeral.

We must put down this wicked rebellion, and let the world know that the United States govern, and will continue to do so.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Dec. 8, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—Since the return of your wife and children I have had no letter from you. Am glad to learn through Princess that you are well. * * *

¹ Capt. Peters was a merchant, an adroit politician, and held several important offices. He was a brother of Nathan and Henry, and had several other brothers who like Henry lived to a great age. He inherited a large sum (for his day), nor was he an idle man, but the wine cup, and the four kings, and I may add politics, handicapped his best endeavors in his business career.

² Samuel R. Dumble was a brave loyal citizen. After the war he was one of the proprietors of the Marion Independent. Though modest and unassuming, he was true and reliable and a man of capacity.

³ Though in the humble walks of life, this handsome woman was beloved by many, because of her grace, and sunny sympathetic generous disposition.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Everything we eat and wear is now quite high here, and still rising. Coffee is selling at 30 to 40 cents per lb., and teas such as we used to get for 75 cents per lb. are now worth \$1.50. Many of our people are using domestic coffee. Even R. H. Johnson, J. S. Reed, Dr. True, R. N. Taylor, Captain Hardy,¹

¹ Captain Elisha Hardy — merchant, banker, capitalist — was born in New Jersey, July 4, 1795, and about 1827 came to Marion, where he died May 13, 1877. He long kept a store on the northwest corner of Main and Center streets, and like other retail merchants of that day, bought and sold almost all kinds of merchandise. In the center of his long frame storeroom, stood (on end) an open barrel of whisky, (that probably cost the captain 10 cents per gallon), with a tin dipper attachment, which the customers — many of whom wore buckskin, or linsey-woolsey clothing — found consoling and refreshing. The captain called it "a free liquid refreshment." The place was known as "Old Cap. Hardy's store," and as "Cap. Hardy's Corner." In politics the captain was a Whig, and later a Republican; he was a Mason, a Presbyterian, and a temperate industrious good-natured man of good impulses. He was kind and sometimes generous to the poor and needy; but his piety was hardly of standard quality, nor of the sort "the noble army of martyrs" would have indorsed.

In 1846 he made a fatal mistake in marrying a seedy widow or grass-widow, an adventuress called Mrs. Jane G. Marshall, who came to Marion some time before, and who it was said was born in Conn., April 19, 1807. Soon after coming to Marion, "the widder Marshall" lit on our short, squatty, pot-bellied, baldheaded captain, endeavoring by her Delilah-like wiles and sorceries to lure him (her unsophisticated victim), into the meshes of a net from which escape is generally difficult. Resistance seemed useless, the captain soon fell down, she had him in her toils, and triumphed over him, — this half educated, bluestocking, puritanical, Connecticut termigrant, of old degenerate vitriolic blood. She now became a terror to the man, for he was neither brave nor cunning, and hated trouble and lawsuits.

Pretending to be *enccinte* she threatened him with prosecutions, disgrace, and loss of fortune. Thoroughly frightened, he consented to go with her to the marriage altar. The woman's threats leaked out, and the small community was shocked, for the captain was considered a Joseph.

He installed her in his large yellow brick house on the lot in the rear of his business corner, where for many years she terrorized him, and annoyed and terrorized the neighborhood. Standing on the sidewalk or in the middle of the street in front of the yellow brick residence, she made the very air lurid, almost daily, with frantic screams, and wild absurd speeches, and charges, in a loud thundering voice, against her amiable spouse, who never uttered a word of protest, nor made a complaint. The wonder now is that she was so long permitted to disturb the public peace, and abuse a harmless old man. No child came to inherit her disposition, and she died in the west, in far away Washington, about 1893, old ugly and almost friendless. The captain who rarely wore a hat, coat, vest or collar, was always busy. With nothing on but a shirt — once presumably white — a pair of old trousers, and unkempt shoes and stockings, he never apologized for his appearance, and his manner and greeting were always frank, cordial, and manly. His education was slight but like most New Jersey people he used good language, and his pronunciation was far better than that of the mass of the people of either New England, or the South. Long supposed to be rich, he left no great fortune. The captain's race and that of his wife is probably extinct, or nearly so.

Life and Letters

F. F. Fowler, T. P. Wallace, Judge Bartram, and other men of means are using rye instead of Rio.

I concluded (as you already know) to employ Judge Bowen to marshal the liens on the lands of old George Miller, to secure a part or the whole if possible, of your claims. I shall buy no more tax-titles. Our county officials do their business so loosely that I can only recover my money with simple interest.

Your father,
T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Dec. 21, 1862.

DEAR SON:—You are on my mind almost constantly, and more since Princie came home than before because I feel that you must pass many lonely hours. Her health is already better than when she came, and I think after she makes the return journey she will be well, or at least as well as she will ever become. She¹ is now at Mr. F. F. Fowler's, but we look for her here before the holidays. * * * I trust you will retain your health. I don't know what I should do if I knew you were sick. Lyman is still in the hospital at Perryville, Ky. John B. Williams, Marshall Godman, and William Davis are in Memphis. Col. J. H. Godman, and Lieut. J. R. Prichard, were wounded at the late battle on the Rappahannock, (Fredericksburg),² but neither mortally. May the ever living God have you in His holy keeping.

Your affectionate mother.

¹ She was visiting her sister, Mrs. Fowler, on the large stock farm of her husband north of Upper Sandusky.

² The battle of Fredericksburg was fought December 13, 1862. The Union army under Gen. Burnside consisted of 127,574 officers and men of all arms. The army of Lee, 80,000 in number, commanded by Jackson and Longstreet, was strongly intrenched on the heights behind Fredericksburg. Our loss is officially stated at 12,653 killed, wounded and missing. The Confederates, well stationed and sheltered, lost only 5377. Burnside and Franklin were relieved of their commands. Lions were led by asses into the very jaws of death.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Dec. 23, 1862.

MY DEAR SON:—Since I made my last report I have collected the following sums. * * *

I cannot loan money now. The Bank of Marion offers to loan me money on call at 3 per cent. Paper money is plenty, but gold and silver are not seen. They no longer circulate. For small change we use shinplasters, issued by private individuals, redeemable in bank bills when presented in sums of one dollar or more.

Before you get this you will have heard of the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., in which Col. J. H. Godman, of the 4th Ohio, was badly but not dangerously wounded in the right leg in two places, below and above the knee. He is now lying in Washington city. Lieut. J. R. Prichard of this place was wounded in the hand, also in the side by having several ribs broken. It was a great slaughter, and many were wounded. The 4th Ohio is badly crippled, because of the number killed, wounded, missing and sick. There are not above 50 men of this regiment left able for service.

Col. Bradford R. Durfee has returned from Illinois and will probably remain here. Mrs. Hane, the wife of our cashier J. J. Hane, died last week of typhoid fever. James King J. P., of Salt Rock township, died of the same disease.¹

Annie says she expects Princess here on Christmas. I have not sent you a Marion paper for two weeks for the reason there is nothing in it worth the postage. W—— D—— has got very careless. His paper is not worth anything. It contains no local news. Princess probably gives you the home news. We have this year a very good preacher, Rev. Thomas Parker, but he is in very poor health.

¹ George King, born in Sussex county, Del., May 7, 1791, came to Ohio in 1815, and to Salt Rock Tp., Marion county, O., in 1823, and settled on his own farm where he died Jan'y 10, 1857. His son James, born March 6, 1821, in Pickaway county, O., came with his parents to the farm in Salt Rock, in 1823. He married Jane McElvey, Oct. 19, 1844, and died on his farm in Salt Rock, Dec. 15, 1862. His widow, two children, and six grandchildren survive him. He has now (1902) four brothers and one sister living, the oldest brother being Samuel, the father of Mrs. Ettie Clixby, wife of James Clixby a stock-grower of Wyandot county, O. The standing of the King family for 80 years, in Marion county, has been high.

Life and Letters

Mention was made in the papers, that you sent to the Secretary of War several cases of arms — a present to our government by the king of Bavaria.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

JAMES H. ANDERSON TO WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

UNITED STATES CONSULATE,

HAMBURG October 15, 1862.

No. 135.

SIR:— I have forwarded two cases of arms to the Secretary of War, through the U. S. Dispatch Agent at New York, that were presented to our Government by the King of Bavaria as specimens of Bavarian manufacture. I paid the freight on these cases from Munich to this city. I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

JAMES H. ANDERSON,

U. S. Consul.

HON. W. H. SEWARD,

Secretary of State, Washington.

FREDERICK W. SEWARD TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,

WASHINGTON, November 29, 1862.

J. H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,

Consul of the United States, Hamburg.

SIR:— Your dispatch No. 135 having been received, and referred to the Secretary of War, that officer states in reply that "when the arms are received, this manifestation of good will by the King of Bavaria shall have prompt and fitting acknowledgment." I am, sir,

Your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,

Assistant Secretary.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Jan'y 7, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—About ten days ago a copy of your dispatch to the Department of State on the subject of the Great International Agricultural Exhibition, which will be held next summer in Hamburg, appeared in many papers. * * * Princess has not yet come from Wyandot county, but we are looking for

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

her on every train as she wrote us eight days since that she would be here in about a week.

Robert Ramsey redeemed his lands in Tully township, by taking an assignment of our tax-claim. Thos. Pierson redeemed the J. R. Knapp, Jr., tax-title to lands in Marion township. I accepted \$——, not really enough to pay us for our trouble; and taking into account the depreciation in money, not nearly as much as we expended. Money can hardly be loaned in this market to good safe men for any interest.

Wesley Fribley is dead. He died in camp at Memphis of measles. Our Ninety Sixth regiment, O. V. I., is now at or near Vicksburg, and Capt. Coulter¹ is in command. John B. Williams² is a first lieutenant of this regiment. It has recently been engaged in an attack on Vicksburg. The fight was in the rear of the place, and is said to have been a severe one, but we have not yet received a list of the killed and wounded. Gen. W. T. Sherman, brother of our friend Senator John Sherman, is the commanding officer, and the report is that he was successful in the fight, and that he now occupies Vicksburg. If so it gives us the use of the Mississippi river to New Orleans.

I am not handling any cattle or other live stock this winter, but I am buying furs. They are very high in consequence of the abundance or depreciation of paper money. Gold is now at a premium of 24 per cent. Treasury demand notes and silver are about equal in value, say 24 to 28 per cent. premium.

Those who have anything to sell are getting rich. Our German farmers, an industrious saving class of foreigners, are becoming quite well-to-do.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

¹ Capt. Samuel Coulter, formerly a United Brethren preacher. The official record says, "He died of wounds April 28, 1864." — A sterling patriot, and brave able officer.

² A good man and good soldier, son of Judge Joseph J. and Mrs. Jane S. Williams, and cousin of Gen. John Beatty. Capt. John B. Williams married a handsome cultured Logan county heiress, and he has long been a successful Bellefontaine banker.

Life and Letters

FREDERICK W. SEWARD TO J. H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, December 29, 1862.

J. H. ANDERSON, Esq.,
Consul of the United States, Hamburg

SIR:—Your dispatch No. 146 has been received, and by direction of the Department printed for general information in the National Intelligencer. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,
Assistant Secretary.

JAMES H. ANDERSON TO WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

Published by order of the Secretary of State, in the National Intelligencer, Washington, December 25, 1862.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION AT HAMBURG.

CONSULATE OF THE UNITED STATES,
HAMBURG, November 10, 1862.

No. 146.

SIR:—I have the honor to inform you that I have just received the following note:

[TRANSLATION.]

“HAMBURG, October, 1862.

SIR:—The undersigned committee beg to inform your Honor that it intends opening in Hamburg, in the month of June, 1863, an International Exhibition of agricultural productions, machinery, and breeding cattle of all kinds, in co-operation with the German Agricultural Society. As we are desirous that the farmers and agriculturists and others interested in agriculture of your country participate in this enterprise, we beg to give you thus early this information, and to request you to bring the same to the knowledge of the eminent Government you represent. We shall have the honor to send you a list of the premiums which will be awarded, and the rules for the regulation of the Exhibition, both of which will be published by the 1st of December.

We beg further to say that the time limited for the receipt of applications concerning the Exhibition is the first day of March.

Accept the assurance of our high esteem.

We have the honor to be the Committee of the International Agricultural Exhibition at Hamburg for 1863.

ERNST VON MERCK,
Consul General of Austria.

A. J. SCHOEN,
Consul of Nassau.

TH. SCHMIDT,
Consul General of Wurtemberg.

J. F. W. REIMERS,
E. NOLTING,
G. MUTZENBECHER,
CLAUS OLDE,
H. BECKER,
P. A. ROSS.”

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Inasmuch as I am requested by the distinguished gentlemen at the head of this noble enterprise to bring it to the notice of the Government, I earnestly hope that it will not be passed by as a thing of no moment, but that every possible effort will be made to have the country suitably represented. It will be one of those golden opportunities that only come with centuries to spread abroad our name. We need not fear the result of a comparison of fine blooded cattle, farming implements, and machinery, and agricultural productions with any other country. Such comparison would only redound to our praise. And then we are deeply interested in standing fair before the people of Germany, because we look to this country principally to furnish our annual supply of emigrants.

As the press of this country has been diverting emigration to some considerable extent for the last year and a half from the United States to different portions of South America by false representations, it behooves us at the approaching exhibition to strain every nerve to make a display so imposing as to win back the wandering affections of this liberty-loving race. There is no country so deeply interested in being well represented at this great Fair as ours. We not only want to deepen the good impression we have already made on the German mind, but we want a chance (which we will now have) of competing with other nations in the exhibition of those things in which we excel. We ought surely to avail ourselves of an exhibition of this kind to show the world what we can do, notwithstanding the mighty conflict that is raging in the land. We have made rapid strides in agriculture and in agricultural machinery. Our thoroughbred stock probably equals that of any other country.

All the civilized world will doubtless be represented, and we should not be behind the foremost nation. As we are I believe able to cope with any other people in these productions, and as we are so vitally interested in making a decent appearance on the occasion referred to, I hope our people will act without hesitation in the matter. A majority of our people believe that we outrival all mankind in machinery, and some of our most intelligent think we are not behind other nations in fine breeding cattle and in agriculture; then why should we stay at home or loiter on the way?

Baron Merck, the head of the enterprise, the Consul General of Austria, and a leading merchant and banker in Hamburg, said to me the other day: "Your nation, before and above all others, should make a good showing, because you are not only interested in German good-will, but as this is a grazing and an agricultural country, you would certainly afterwards be called upon to furnish us farming machinery, if not improved breeding stock."

The great International Exhibition lately held in London, was on many accounts a place in which we could not appear to good advantage. Do not understand that I am attempting to detract from the intrinsic merits of that monument of genius and industry. I will simply say that

Life and Letters

we were wholly unable to make any showing in many of the departments in which the States of Europe were well represented, partly because the articles there exhibited do not interest us, and partly for the reason they were the products of countries either of great age or great wealth. Works of art and antiquity, precious stones, rare and curious gems, valuable jewelry, "old wine in bottles," complicated and costly fabrics, and many other articles which we could not produce, and which a great and prosperous country like ours might be expected to by Europeans, heightened the interest and charm of the exhibition for many persons.

This exhibition, however, will be the proper theatre for the display of our genius, enterprise, and progressive development. Although the showing we made in London was so poor and puny in comparison to what it might have been, that I, in common with every other American who visited the exhibition, felt ashamed of it, still the Mining Journal paid us the following tribute. After remarking that we have undoubtedly surpassed all other nations in the invention of labor-saving machinery, and that therefore the United States department in the exhibition is more interesting to the general visitor than any other, the Journal says: "The utility of many of these contrivances can only be fully appreciated in a country where labor is scarce and difficult to obtain at any price; yet the most casual observer can see that a large number of them could be most advantageously introduced into this country. It appears to matter little to the Americans whether a railway entrenchment or a lady's dress is to be cut, whether clothes are to be wrung or flints pulverized, there is sure to be found some one to manufacture a machine, and sure to be plenty to purchase it. Not content with ordinary steam engines, windmills, and waterwheels as motors, the Americans have been first to apply the hot air engine, and, so far as experience yet shows will have no reason to regret the experiment. To attempt to describe the whole of the machines worthy of attention in the United States courts would necessitate the devotion of a far larger amount of space than we have at disposal; we must therefore, content ourselves with allusion to some of the principal attractions in which our readers are likely to be interested, reminding them that the location of the courts under consideration is the southeastern corner of the building."

This Journal then gives a detailed and elaborate description of the Little Giant Stone-breaking machine, exhibited by Mr. Eli Blake; of a Wind Pump, invented by Messrs Wentworth and Jarvis; of an improved Belt Shifter, for machinery, invented by J. C. Gore; of an improved system of Signal Telegraphy, for marine purposes, invented by Mr. W. H. Ward, of Auburn, New York; of a patent Paper Bag machine, exhibited by Mr. Pettel; and of an improved Lock and Washer, exhibited by Lawrence, White & Brother, of New York. Inasmuch as we made so good an impression in England without any special effort, it seems to me that we all ought to feel encouraged to unite our endeavors to diffuse a more perfect knowledge among the people generally on this continent of our attainments, and to put our shoulders to the

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

wheel and roll into the International Exhibition at Hamburg a great supply of such things as will be there displayed.

Our farmers, agriculturists, stock growers and agricultural machine manufacturers ought to feel a direct interest and take pride in this undertaking; our owners of wild lands ought to promote it; and, in my humble opinion, our rulers ought to lend it a hearty support, not only from motives of far-seeing policy, but from lofty principles of statesmanship.

Every arrangement is being made by the signers of the foregoing letter and others, all of whom are wealthy and public spirited, to have the scheme a complete success. Already the committee have received letters from nearly all parts of Europe, the writers signifying a strong desire to be here at the appointed time. It will surely be no failure, but will at least equal the great International Exhibition just closed in London in the articles exhibited. Hamburg being the fourth or fifth commercial city on the globe, the wealthiest of its size, and remarkably well connected with other places by rail and steamers, is a place every way suitable for the gathering together of people of all lands. Berlin, Vienna, Prague, Dresden, Munich, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Pesth, Warsaw, St. Petersburg and Moscow are only a few hours distant — from seven to fifty-four. Steamers ply regularly between Hamburg and New York, London, (and many other places in the United Kingdom), Copenhagen, Stockholm, Gothenburg, and all the principal seaports; and the Elbe is navigable as far as Prague.

All the agricultural societies in Germany will co-operate with the people of this city to make this movement every way brilliant. The agricultural societies of most of the other states of Europe will doubtless be represented likewise. The Hamburg-American Steamship Company have signified their intention to carry goods that are designed for exhibition in Hamburg at reduced rates of freight.

I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

JAMES H. ANDERSON,
U. S. Consul.

HON. WM. H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State, Washington.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Jan'y 20, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—Princess and your father received letters from you on the 17th and we were all glad to hear from you. The children are quite well, but their mother's cold sticks to

Life and Letters

her. She does not feel able to write to-day. I have not written as often as usual lately as Prinnie writes you regularly. It is now 10 o'clock A. M. and the first day Prinnie has kept her bed. Don't be uneasy: think she will be better soon.

As soon as the weather is clear and pleasant, Prinnie will be well enough to walk out. She will then improve, though I fear her health will always be delicate. Don't be anxious about your family. All that I can do for their comfort shall be done. The health of our town is much better than when I wrote you before; in fact there is no serious sickness in the place.

You would laugh to see James T. eating a doughnut or tugging away at a piece of dried beef. He has all the milk he wants, but appears to crave solids. He looks well, and grows finely. Mary, sweet little dear, wants me to send her love and many kisses to her papa, and to tell him that she can sing "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," and "I have a Father in the promised land." She thinks her papa would be pleased to hear her sing.

If you have not yet furnished your house, I think I would not buy much if any furniture before Prinnie arrives. She will be more competent to select to advantage.

We have just had the deepest snow for many years. It extended from the lakes to Memphis. It was twenty three inches deep at Cincinnati, and its great weight crushed many roofs in that city. It is now going off rapidly, and will probably cause a freshet.

We have seen the President's message, and the Hamburg Minister's dispatch, in relation to the Great Hamburg Fair. May God, whom you love, trust and serve, have you in His holy keeping.

Your affectionate mother.

JAMES R. M'DONALD TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

HAMBURG, February, 2, 1863.

MY DEAR CONSUL ANDERSON:—Under the head of American news, in to-day's Nachrichten, you will find that the President has laid before Congress a dispatch of Dr. Schleiden, the Hamburg Minister at Wash-

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

ington. This dispatch and yours, and those of our other representatives in the north of Europe, will no doubt result in good. Hope something will come out of it all. * * *

Yours very truly,

JAMES R. McDONALD.¹

Ex. Doc. No. 31.

37th Congress, 3d session.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. INTERNATIONAL AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION IN THE CITY OF HAMBURG.

MESSAGE

from the

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,

Transmitting

Correspondence of the minister of the Hanseatic republics in relation to an international agricultural exhibition in the city of Hamburg.

January 15, 1863. — Referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, and ordered to be printed.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I transmit for the consideration of Congress, and with a view to the adoption of such measures in relation to the subject of it as may be deemed expedient, a copy of a note of the 8th instant, addressed to the Secretary of State, by the minister-resident of the Hanseatic republics accredited to this government, concerning an international agricultural exhibition to be held next summer in the city of Hamburg.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Washington, January 9, 1863.

THE HANSEATIC MINISTER TO THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

HANSEATIC LEGATION,

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 8, 1863.

SIR:—The United States Consul at Hamburg, Mr. James H. Anderson, has already by a dispatch dated the 10th of November last, and published in the National Intelligencer of the 25th ultimo, called your attention to the Great International Agricultural Exhibition which, with the co-operation of the German Agricultural Society, is to be held next summer in Hamburg.

At the application of the leading committee of the said exhibition, I have now been instructed by the Hamburg syndic of foreign affairs, to lay its prospectus, containing a list of the premiums which will be

¹ Mr. McDonald, who was many years U. S. Vice Consul at Hamburg, refers in his note to President Lincoln's message in behalf of the Hamburg International Exhibition. James R. McDonald, was the only American merchant of prominence in the city of Hamburg.

Life and Letters

awarded, and the rules for the regulation of the whole enterprise, be-
for you, and to invite the United States government to lend it a powerful
support, and to encourage the American farmers, inventors, and me-
chanics in sending their contributions to that great fair.

The triumph of the American reaper and the American mower on the
occasion of the first industrial exhibition in London, in 1851, has not
been forgotten in Europe; and the managers of the *first* international
agricultural exhibition, now about to be held in Germany, are anxious
to see these triumphs of the American genius renewed and increased.
Great as the impression was which the American exhibitors produced
last year at the world's fair in London, it was generally acknowledged
that this country could scarcely be said to have been fairly represented,
Congress having declined to facilitate a proper representation of the in-
dustrial interests of the United States on that occasion.

It is obvious that the heavy expense of freight, transportation, agencies,
etc., must deter many a farmer, or inventor, anxious as he may be to
compete with those of other nations, from availing himself of such an
opportunity to gain fame abroad, and new markets for the most useful
products, if not assisted by his own country. The governments of the
most important European states have, therefore, declared their readiness
to further the object by remitting the duties on articles exhibited at the
Hamburg fair and reimported, and by reducing the rate of freights on
such articles when transported by the railroads belonging to the several
states, etc. Similar encouragement is, considering the great distance,
still more needed in regard to the American exhibitors. It is true the
Hamburg and New York Steamship Company have offered to carry
American products, machinery, and other implements destined for the
Hamburg International Agricultural meeting of 1863, at a rate of freight
25 per cent. below their usual rates for the same articles. But it is
apprehended that this will not suffice; whereas it cannot be doubted
that the United States would make a grand show at the exhibition, and
convince the continental nations of their ability to compete with them in
agricultural as well as industrial implements, if their contributions could
be forwarded to Hamburg by a government vessel.

In recommending the preceding remarks and suggestions to your
favorable consideration, I need not dwell on the material advantages
likely to accrue to the United States, and many of their citizens, from
their participation in the proposed exhibition. But I venture to add that
the government and the people of the United States would strengthen the
existing sympathies and gain new ones, if, in the midst of a great war,
they give such signal proof of their excelling in the arts and occu-
pations of peace.

I avail myself of this opportunity, sir, to offer to you renewed as-
surances of my high consideration.

R. SCHLEIDEN.

HON. WILLIAM H. SEWARD,

Secretary of State of the United States, Washington, D. C.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, January 20, 1863.

MY DEAR SON :—I think things look favorable for the United States. We will yet put down this Rebellion. Were it not for the assistance the Rebels receive from Europe, they would have been crushed before this. Watch them and their sympathizers closely. Think of the blood shed for our country by your ancestors, by your grandfather James Anderson, your great grandfather Thomas Anderson, and others. The whole of the name—relatives of ours—have been true patriots from the Revolution down to this time. Remember the firm stand of Major Robert Anderson at Fort Sumter. And his brother Charley¹ is now in the army, and has been since he and his family were driven out of Texas by a rebel mob.

Col. Jas. H. Godman has returned home from the Army of the Potomac, with severe wounds received at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., but he is doing well. He was wounded in the right leg in two places. One ball passed through the thick part

¹ Gov. Charles Anderson, son of Col. R. C. Anderson, of the Revolution, was born at his father's residence, called Soldiers' Retreat, near the present city of Louisville, Ky., June 1, 1814. His father, a member of the Society of the Cincinnati, was Surveyor General of the Virginia Military District, between the Scioto and the Little Miami Rivers in Ohio, and between the Cumberland and Green Rivers in Ky. Charles graduated from Miami University in 1833. He and his brother Robert Anderson, U. S. A., afterwards Gen. Robert Anderson, the hero of Fort Sumter, then bought a plantation of 1000 acres near St. Louis, called Herdsdale. This estate which Charles managed, was on a stream near the barracks where the young army officer was stationed. Charles decided to leave Herdsdale, and he and his brother conveyed it to Frederick Dent, and later it became the property of his son-in-law Gen. U. S. Grant. Charles Anderson then studied law, married, settled in Dayton, O., and in 1844 became a member of the Ohio Senate. His health failing, he made the tour of Europe, and finally settled on a large estate in Texas. Here in 1860-1 his patriotic Union sentiments aroused great animosity. He was ordered to leave the state in forty days, then imprisoned, losing much of his property, but finally with the aid of a Union lady and a loyal German, he escaped into Mexico. After many perils he got back to Ohio. He was appointed colonel of the 93d Reg. O. V. I. His courage, his ability, his miraculous escape from death at the battle of Stone River, and his eloquence made him Lieutenant Governor of the State, and the death of Governor Brough made him Governor of Ohio. He moved to his large "iron-estate" on the Cumberland River, and died in Paducah, Ky., Sept. 2, 1895.

Thus passed a brilliant, highly cultured, erratic, companionable patriot, of high notions of honor and integrity. Gov. Anderson's able patriotic nephew, Gen. Thomas M. Anderson, U. S. A., (retired), is now commandant of the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, at Sandusky, Ohio.

Life and Letters

of the thigh, and another through the leg below the knee, the ball passing between the two bones, fracturing but not breaking either entirely in two. He is in fine spirits.

Your cousin Eugene commanded his company in the great battle of Murfreesboro, under Gen. Rosecrans, and came out safe himself, but lost a number of his men in killed and wounded. Not one from our town was hurt, but several from our county fell in the battle, among them Judge Snyder's son George.

The Marion Unionist has suspended. The editor, Bill Dumble, has given up * * *, and his brother Sam. has joined the army. So you will no longer receive this paper. The * * * paper I will not send you. I will have nothing to do with such a rebel sheet.

Give yourself no uneasiness about your matters here; I will attend to them strictly. Your dear wife Princess is with us at this time. She is not quite as well as usual, but your dear little Mary, and James T. are very well. Your son is a bright boy. I know you have a great deal to do but at your leisure read and study the bible, wherein you will find great consolation. * * *

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Feb'y 3, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—Your wife, children, and nurse, are still with us. The children are well, but Princess and the nurse are complaining. * * *

I obtained a judgment for you against —— for \$——. I sued him at the request of his sureties. He was always slow, and now he is thought to be in failing circumstances. He is a hard drinker. * * *

Will. Davis of the 96th Ohio, son of Dr. Davis, has just returned from Vicksburg. This regiment was in the hard fought

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

battle of Arkansas Post.¹ We gained a great victory, took the Post, and 7000 prisoners (it is said,) including Gen. Churchill. The rebel officers are all now at Camp Chase, near Columbus. John B. Williams, a brave young officer, was in the fight; and several Marion county boys are among the killed and wounded. Mr. E. Burt, a prominent farmer east of town on the pike, had three brave sons in this battle, one of whom was killed on the field.

A great many of our boys at the siege of Vicksburg are sick. J. H. Bunker, Sam. Terpany,² and little Henry Sowers of the 96th are dead. Will. Davis, a noble young man and a brave soldier, is sick and emaciated. Bunker, who was returning with young Davis died on the Mississippi, Terpany died near Vicksburg, and Sowers at Arkansas Post.

O what a host of widows and fatherless children in our midst! And there will be more before this wicked rebellion is crushed. It is awful to think that any people should bring about so much suffering in trying to break up so good a government as ours. God is also probably punishing us for our individual and national sins. Our heavenly Father will sooner or later punish those who violate the divine precepts. * * *

Europe is constantly sending over articles contraband of war, and assisting the rebels in other ways. Europe it appears to me, would delight in splitting this Union in twain. Yours truly,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S.—I have read with deep interest a copy of your lengthy dispatch to the Secretary of State, dated Nov. 19, 1862, concerning the abduction and release of a little Dutch boy named Juda Polak. I am glad you were successful in your efforts to secure the release of the boy, and his return to New York from Hamburg.

T. J. A.

¹ Arkansas Post, occupied by Gen. Churchill, and 5,000 Confederates. On the night of January 10, 1863, Sherman ordered McClernand to advance against this post with his Union column, while Admiral Porter's gunboats shelled the Confederate rifle-pits. The assault was successfully made January 11th, the fort captured, and 5,000 prisoners taken. It was intensely cold.

² Terpany was a man without guile, patriotic and generous. His excellent wife Samantha, was a daughter of Levi H. Randall of Marion.

Life and Letters

THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE TO J. H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, September 23, 1862.

J. H. ANDERSON, Esq.,
U. S. Consul, Hamburg.

SIR:—I transmit herewith a copy of the petition and its annexes¹ of Joseph Polak, upon the subject of his son, a minor, [Juda Polak], abducted and carried to sea from New York in a Hamburg bark.

As neither the lad nor his father appears to be a citizen of the United States, the Department has no legal right to interpose, nor can it authorize any expenditures in the matter.

You are requested however to use your good offices towards effecting the restoration of the boy to his home. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,
Assistant Secretary.

THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE TO J. H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, December 29, 1862.

J. H. ANDERSON, Esq.,
U. S. Consul, Hamburg.

SIR:—Your dispatch No. 147, has been received. The Department is much gratified with the information which you communicate touching the release of Juda Polak. The prompt proceedings which have been undertaken in this case are worthy of high commendation, and you will not fail to make known to His Excellency Syndicus Merck, the appreciation in which the course of the Hamburg authorities is regarded by the Government of the United States. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,
Assistant Secretary.

¹ Juda Polak, a boy of 13 years, was abducted and carried to sea June 21, 1862, aboard the Hamburg bark, *Esther & Sophia*, M. N. Von Hachten, master. He and his father Joseph Polak resided in New York, but were subjects of the King of the Netherlands. The "annexes," which were quite lengthy, included a dispatch from Mr. R. C. Burlage, the Consul General of the Netherlands at New York, and a dispatch from Mr. R. Van Limburg, the minister of the Netherlands at Washington, a son-in-law of Gen. Lewis Cass. Van Limburg's dispatch dated Detroit, July 12, 1862, says: "I have spoken to General Cass in relation to the matter of Joseph and Juda Polak. The general says that the receiving and abduction of the child without the permission of the father is against the American law, and is an injury for which the father, who was at the time under the protection of the American laws, can demand redress from the Secretary of State."

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Feb'y 15, 1863.

MY DEAR:—At my desk this pleasant Sabbath afternoon trying to write my dear absent son: I wish I had more cheering news to communicate. Prinnie is still sick with typhoid pneumonia, but is evidently improving. She sits up now and then and is very cheerful. Her cough has somewhat subsided, but is not yet overcome. We think she is now in a fair way to get well. She will write herself if able, and give you all the particulars.

We have much sickness ^{geogra} George Durfee, who arrived home three weeks ~~ago~~ ^{at} furlough, died of camp erysipelas, and was buried to-day. It did not assume the erysipelatos type until about ten days ago. Since then the disease has been exceedingly contagious. Nearly all the young men in town who waited on him are now prostrated by this disease. Edward Durfee, John Ault, B. R. Durfee, John Dunlap, Luther Denison, T. S. Cummin, A. H. King,¹ and many others with whom you are probably not acquainted are stricken.

We received a letter yesterday from Lyman Spaulding, who reached Nashville on the 7th inst. He says there were 60 transports for troops in our Cumberland river fleet, and 10 gunboats. The fleet reached Fort Donelson early this month, just in time to save the garrison, only 600 strong, under Colonel Harding, and besieged by a rebel force under Forrest and Wheeler, 4,500 in number. When our gunboats opened fire, shelling the rebels, they fled in all directions. The fleet's appearance

¹ Mr. Amos H. Kling, became one of the first business men of Marion county, and amassed a fortune estimated by some at one million dollars. He is the wealthiest man in that county and far from being the stingiest. He is beginning to be spoken of as a benevolent, philanthropic citizen. He has been treasurer of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, and held other honorable positions. The Republicans of the 13th Congressional District nominated him for the 54th Congress, in 1894, when he might have been elected, but he declined the honor. They then nominated my old friend Stephen R. Harris, of Bucyrus, who was elected by a handsome majority, and made an excellent member. A. H. Kling was born in Pennsylvania, June 15, 1833, came to Marion early in the fifties, and married Miss Louisa M. Bouton, in 1859. The accomplished wife of Senator Warren G. Harding, the brilliant editor of the Marion Star, is a daughter of Mr. Kling. Senator Harding is a rising man, and after the November election, 1903, will be called Governor Harding.

Life and Letters

at this juncture was a mere accident. The rebels however knew it was coming, and expected to capture the fort and turn its guns upon the fleet. They were completely foiled, and lost a large number in killed, wounded, and prisoners. Aboard of our transports were 35,000 men on their way to reinforce Gen. Rosecrans, in Tenn. He defeated the rebels at Murfreesboro,¹ and we expect another great battle soon.

Many of the Marion soldiers are now on the Mississippi, at the siege of Vicksburg. By reference to your map you will see just where all of our great armies are operating, and the distances that separate them. Since the war began I have learned more of the minutiae of the ~~topography~~ ^{topography} of the country than I ever knew before. ~~your obed~~

Monday, 16th. ~~_____~~ Ford R. Durfee is dangerously sick; also a young man who is a clerk in the store of Johnson & Uhler. This disease is indeed alarming. Prinnie is much better to-day. She will write tomorrow.

I can hardly write at all for Hattie Fribley is talking, and Mary is laughing, playing, and cutting about, and so is the baby. You would be surprised to see how much James T. has improved. He sits alone, and will walk I think before you see him again. He is a good child, and gives as little trouble as any one I ever knew.

Mary² says I must tell you that she often goes shopping with Annie, and talks German with the German clerks, and goes to church every Sabbath too. Annie is now getting ready to go up street, and Mary is on tiptoe to go. The nurse is dressing her, and as it is a pleasant day I think it will benefit her.

¹ The *great* battle of Murfreesboro was fought December 31, 1862-January 1, 1863. Gen. Bragg with 38,000 Confederates, engaged Gen. Rosecrans with 43,000 Union troops. Rosecrans lost, all told 11,578. Another authority says he lost 1,533 killed, 7,245 wounded, and 3,000 prisoners. Official Confederate records show Bragg's loss was 1,294 killed, 7,945 wounded, 1,027 captured or missing. His loss was probably greater. Storms prevented a general engagement on January 2, and 3, and on the 4th it was discovered that Bragg had retreated the night before. He was not pursued by Rosecrans, who had lost 28 pieces of artillery, and much of his wagon train. Great military skill was shown by both Rosecrans and Bragg in this terrible battle. In Fox's *Losses in the American Civil War*, it is stated that the Union army lost in this battle 13,249 as follows: 1,730 killed, 7,802 wounded, and 3,717 captured or missing.

² The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Anderson.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Tuesday, 17th. I would make no preparations for house-keeping. Princess may not be able to take charge of a house, nor be able to return to Hamburg as soon as you expect her. She does not wish me to write anything to alarm you; thinks there is nothing to cause alarm. I certainly hope there is not. But you know how insidious are lung affections; to-day almost well, tomorrow quite the reverse. Mr. Tillotson,¹ who has sold his family residence on East Center street to Mr. John W. Bain, intends I believe to remove to Illinois with his family in a few months. The residence will become the property of the M. E. Church, and be used as a parsonage. * * *

Your affectionate mother.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Monday, Feb'y 16, 1863.

DEAR BROTHER:—You perhaps think by my silence that I care nothing for you, but you are much mistaken. You have been well supplied with letters for Princess has written every mail, and mother and father quite often. * * *

Our people at present, are low spirited. Until the last few weeks, we have been as it were a chosen people, for our soldiers have been wonderfully shielded from sickness and death. But we are now having our turn of misfortunes. Many deaths have occurred in the army, and there is now much sickness at home. Yesterday I attended the funerals of George Durfee, and Sam. Terpany. Both were soldiers in the 96th O. V. I. Sam died on a boat on the Mississippi river, and was buried at Vicksburg. George came home with camp fever, but got better and was able

¹ Mr. Samuel Tillotson, who married Miss Ann Eliza Johnson, half sister of Mrs. Thomas J. Anderson. Mr. Tillotson was a bright intelligent active man. His children, Josephine L., Elizabeth V., Thomas Eugene, Charles I., George J., and Hannah Louise, were intelligent and amiable, and devoted to their parents and their home.

I have a letter from Josephine in which she refers to her aunt as follows: "Your mother was a great reader, and kept herself posted on all the events of the day. Her home on Center street was a favorite place for young people to congregate when Orrel was a young lady, and later when Annie was. Your mother was of a cheerful temperament, looked on the bright side of life, and had a keen appreciation of the ludicrous. Her laugh was contagious. She enjoyed young people, made them welcome, so we always had a good time there."

Life and Letters

to be about, when he was attacked with erysipelas, and died last Friday after suffering two or three weeks. His death was a great loss to his relatives and friends, and in fact to the community, for he was a very good boy; but he is not mourned as lost for he died a happy Christian. Marion Corn of the same regiment, died of lung fever, and his remains were brought home last Tuesday. Justin Bunker of the same regiment died aboard of a boat on the Mississippi, and was buried on Island No. 82. John Marshall Godman, and Walter James of that regiment, are now lying sick down south. Will. Davis of that regiment, is now at home on sick furlough, and looks wretched. This regiment has been very unfortunate. All of George Durfee's friends who watched over him, have been attacked with the disease of which he died. His uncle Col. B. R. Durfee¹ is lying low, not expected to live. The same may be said of A. H. Kling, Ed. Durfee, Mr. Beverly W. Brown, a merchant, and others. Thomas S. Cummin, and Luther Denison have it. J. Wesley Fribley, of the 96th is dead, and Mr. Edward F. Hoffman of the 121st. Adam Kraner died last week of hemorrhage of the lungs, and his parents it is said, find it hard to bear their loss.

— still continues his downward course of drunkenness and debauchery. * * *

We are now holding "protracted meetings," and many have been converted, among the number old Mr. Christ. Brady,² and Jay Williams.³ Mr. Parker is now our preacher, and he is one of the best who ever occupied our pulpit. He is very eloquent; I wish you could hear him; I know you would like him. All send love.

Your sister,

ANNIE.

¹ A prominent lawyer, banker and capitalist; a man with a great heart.

² A very old man and the owner of a very large stock farm. He was called "an honest, hard working, hard drinking man."

³ Jay W. Williams: I knew him from infancy; he was a correct boy, and like his father, the late Judge Joseph J. Williams, is a high-minded honorable man. His mother was a lady of much ability; and his sister Mary when married to Rev. John D. Stokes, was considered beautiful and charming. In 1902 I received a lengthy letter from Mrs. Stokes, in which she says: "Your sister Annie was one of my chosen friends, and Cora, the sweet motherless baby we all cherished and petted. I loved your mother dearly. Always, from early childhood, when sent to your father's house on an errand, your mother would greet me kindly and say: 'Well honey, what can I do for you?' or use some other endearing expression. In those days such kind words were rarely lavished on children."

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Feb'y 1863.

DEAR JAMES:—We are all very well now only Prinnie, who retains a little of her cough, though she is quite well otherwise. She appears to be about as well now as when she started to Germany two years ago. Her life may be prolonged by spending her winters in a milder climate than ours. Lena, who is contrary and deceitful has harassed her very much, and she has a great controversy with M—— all the while. She has not intellect enough to have the care of children, though she seems to be kind to the babe.

I wish you were here to dine with us to-day, for we will have a good dinner and I want to see you very much. * * * I must acknowledge my energies are somewhat paralyzed. I cannot endure what I once could. Old age is coming on, and it is harder for me to exert myself. I am now sitting in the back parlor. Will you kindly look in? Prinnie with her work is sitting in a rocking chair, the babe is sleeping in Cora's crib, while I am writing. The room is cheerful and nice and warm. See! the baby is awake! Prinnie has taken it up, and is rocking it to sleep. Now follow me down stairs. Here Annie is ironing, Cora and Mary playing, and Lena (the nurse) pottering about. * * *

Your second dispatch to the Secretary of State, dated Dec. 24, 1862, respecting the Great International Agricultural Exhibition at Hamburg, has appeared recently in our papers. * * *

Henry King called at the house last evening for letters and papers which he will take to Lyman. As you may feel disposed to write to him, this is his address: Lieut. L. Spaulding, 121 Reg. O. V. I., Co. B, *via* Nashville, Tenn., *on the march*. It will follow him. I think that Lyman is more in his element and happier than he has been for a long time. John Chambers was brought home from camp, and died soon after. Cora just now came in, and wishes me to send her love, and to tell you that she has been going to school all winter. Mary might have gone, but her mother was afraid she might get the whooping cough.

I was told yesterday that Mr. —— was going to write to you. If it were not for the respectability of his relatives he

Life and Letters

would not be noticed. He will never be anything but a poor drunken sot. Any man that will habitually drink to intoxication must consent to take a very low seat in the community.

I wish you could just now see little James. He is sitting on the carpet playing, and will walk I think in a fortnight. Now I fancy I hear you saying: if you have nothing more interesting to write, better stop. Prinnie begins to dread the return voyage. I hope it will be a pleasant one. Lena is getting restless and wants to run about. We are fully convinced that she has no regard for truth. * * * I am proud to have a son in the service of his country at this critical period of her history.

Your affectionate mother.

THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE TO J. H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, February 19, 1863.

J. H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,

Consul of the United States at Hamburg.

SIR:—Your dispatch No. 161 has been received, and a copy sent to the office of the National Intelligencer for publication. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD.

Assistant Secretary.

JAMES H. ANDERSON TO WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

Published by order of the Department of State in the National Intelligencer, of Washington, February 20, 1862.

HAMBURG INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

UNITED STATES CONSULATE,

HAMBURG, December 24, 1862.

No. 161.

SIR:—I have the honor to inform you that Baron von Merck called on me a few days ago as the president of the Hamburg International Exhibition, as he did on the representatives of other countries in this city, and placed in my hands a revised edition of the programme and catalogue of the Exhibition, several numbers of which I have already sent to the Department, and to the presidents of several of the State Agricultural Societies. He expressed an ardent desire that the United States should occupy an important place in the exhibition, and gave many reasons why our country should be suitably represented, most of

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

which have been embodied in former dispatches and need not be repeated here. He informed me that his brother, Syndicus Merck, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, would address a note to Dr. Schleiden, the Hanseatic Minister at Washington, on the subject of the exhibition, to persuade our Government to encourage and sustain the enterprise, as well as to enable the minister to impart all needful information concerning the same. I am fully of the opinion, from my interview with the Baron, that our countrymen would meet with fair play and be in every respect satisfied. I will merely say in conclusion, for the encouragement of our people at home, that I have just received from an American occupying a high position in London, a letter containing the following paragraph:

"Out of the thirty one specimens of machinery exhibited by citizens of the United States at the great international exhibition just closed, twenty-eight won medals—a very much larger proportion than any other nation. What a pity we did not make a better showing. * * * I hope our people will be better represented at Hamburg next year. I hope you will make a great effort to bring it about."

I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

JAMES H. ANDERSON,
U. S. Consul.

HON. W. H. SEWARD,

Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 3d, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—Yours of the 12th of March came to hand yesterday, the 2d day of April—my birthday. That day I was 62 years of age. I enjoy pretty good health, and if not crippled would make a good soldier to fight rebels. My will is good but my flesh is weak. * * *

If there is any one thing that I despise more than another, it is a rebel to our glorious Union. Being a Virginian by birth, I inherited some of the spirit of the old patriots of the Old Dominion, but not of the present race, represented by Wise, Letcher, Mason, Floyd, Lee and others. * * * I know that you will stand by the glorious stars and stripes, and vindicate our rights at all times.

Your wife and daughter went to Delaware last week, but we look for them back tomorrow. They will return to Hamburg

Life and Letters

about the 1st of May. Your son James is quite well, and a fine little boy he is. He can almost walk. Lena the nurse is well. Your wife's brother, D. S. Miller, expects to go *over* with the family. Mr. Tillotson has sold out, and will start with his family in a few days to Illinois. He has bought quite a large farm near Charleston, where his son-in-law, Wm. L. Tirrill, is practicing law. God bless you.

Your father,
T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, May 5, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—I am much improved since I last attempted to write, though I have not recovered my usual strength. Prinnie received her tickets yesterday, and expects to leave for New York one week from to-day. She is partially relieved of her usual severe cough, but she got up this morning with a headache induced by coughing. She is now writing letters apprising friends of the time of her departure. Poor child, she has been exceedingly anxious to get the tickets that will enable her to return to you. I fear the journey will be almost too much for her. I think I understand her better now than ever before. To keep up she needs sympathy and excitement.

Her servant is a trifling creature who has given her a great deal of trouble all winter. She was very saucy, and even went so far as to shake her fist over Prinnie when she was sick abed. This threw her into cramps, almost convulsions. In this condition Annie found her, and running to me said Prinnie was dying. I hastened to her bedside, chafed her vigorously, poured brandy down her throat, and brought her out. I thereafter kept the woman in the kitchen until she agreed to do better. Prinnie wanted to turn her out of doors which she richly deserved, but I thought it unadvisable on account of your position, etc.

May 6th. We are happy in the receipt of a letter from you, and copies of letters, and your photograph. It looks like you, but you have changed. * * *

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

I am low spirited this morning; we are hearing bad news from our army at Chancellorsville,¹ Va. I have no heart to repeat it. Princie leaves here on Tuesday, and I expect to bid her good-by for the last time on earth. She cannot certainly last more than a year longer. Some great change must come over her if she pass through another winter. Do everything in your power to make her remaining days pleasant.

I judge from the letters that you have received that your labors in behalf of the Hamburg International Exhibition are appreciated.

Your affectionate mother.

DR. GERHARD HACHMANN TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.
COMMITTEE OF THE HAMBURG INTERNATIONAL AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION, 1863.

HAMBURG, March 20, 1863.

HON. JAMES H. ANDERSON,
U. S. Consul.

SIR:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 12th inst., together with the printed document on the same subject by your government. I am instructed to say that the Committee have received these proofs of the great interest which your government takes in our undertaking with the liveliest satisfaction; and have already taken steps to have it generally known among the agricultural public of Germany. Your share in the matter is also fully recognized; and it is my pleasant duty to thank you most sincerely for the able manner in which you have called the attention of your government and countrymen to what it is hoped will be an occasion of bringing from your country the wonderful products of your agricultural and mechanical skill.²

¹ The famous battle of Chancellorsville was fought May 1-4, 1863, mainly on the 2d and 3d. The Union army consisting of 130,000 troops commanded by Hooker, was defeated by the Confederate army 62,000 strong, under Lee. Hooker showed neither skill, nor disposition to advance in this destructive battle. Gen. Carl Schurz's division fled like sheep before Stonewall Jackson's sudden and terrific attack. Late in the day, May 2d. Jackson was fired upon by mistake by his own men, and mortally wounded. The Union army in this wasteful fight lost in killed and wounded 12,197, and 5,000 captured or missing. The Confederates lost in killed and wounded 10,266, and 2,753 captured or missing. Fox, in *Losses in the Civil War*, says, the Union army lost 17,287 men as follows: 1,606 killed, 9,762 wounded, and 5,919 captured or missing; and the Confederate army lost 12,764 as follows: 1,665 killed, 9,081 wounded, and 2,018 captured or missing.

² In recognition of his services, several similar letters were received by Consul Anderson from the officers of the Exhibition.

Life and Letters

The Committee earnestly hope that your government will be enabled to take measures to aid intending exhibitors from your country, and are happy to inform you that the principal countries and states of Northern Europe have already appointed commissioners, and granted aid towards being represented here. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

GERHARD HACHMANN, LL. D.

Secretary.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, May 1863.

DEAR SON:—We yet own some "tax-titles," but under a recent decision of Judge William Lawrence, the delinquent land owners may redeem them of the purchaser on payment of the purchase money and simple interest. In the case against George Miller, in which Judge Bowen, your attorney, marshaled the liens against his real property, the question of statutory penalty was fairly presented to the court.

How you will come out in the matter of "security money," that you paid for George Miller, is not yet determined. I fear that you will lose all or nearly all that you paid as his surety. Our tax-claim is a preferred lien, but we will hardly get above six per cent. interest on our investment. No penalty will be allowed. I am done buying tax-titles. I bought none last winter, for such a decision as that of Lawrence, gives land-owners the use of one's money at 6 per cent. with the privilege of repaying it just when they please.

Your family leave my house Tuesday morning, May 26th at 5 o'clock, for Hamburg, by way of New York. * * *

We will conquer this rebellion and again be a united people. Slavery will be so crippled that it never can again flourish, nor ought it, for it is and has been the great curse of this nation. It must fall. Gen. Grant and Gen. Banks are using up the rebels in Louisiana and Mississippi.

However well disposed I may feel I cannot show any favor to rebels or their northern sympathizers. It appears that the latter would sink the Government, to save the * * *, but they will sink themselves lower than the Tories of the Revolution.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Your aunt, Mrs. Julia Dunlevy Plotner,¹ is dead. She died at her home in Illinois, April 28, 1863.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE TO J. H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, April 21, 1863.

J. H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,
U. S. Consul, Hamburg.

SIR:—Your dispatch No. 183 has been received. I am directed to inform you that Governor Wright, our late Minister to Prussia will probably go to Hamburg for the purpose of representing the interests of the United States, at the International Exhibition. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,
Assistant Secretary.

JOHN W. CHAMBERS TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE,
NEW YORK, May 8, 1863.
James H. Anderson, Esq.

DEAR SIR:—I take great pleasure in informing you that at a meeting of the American Institute of the City of New York, held last evening, you were unanimously elected a Corresponding Member thereof. The American Institute was chartered in 1829, for the purpose of encouraging and promoting Domestic Industry, in this State and the United States, in agriculture, commerce, manufactures, and the arts.

Yours very respectfully,

JOHN W. CHAMBERS,
Acting Recording Secretary.

¹ She was the mother of William H. Plotner, of Union county, Ohio, and the grandmother of Dr. George F. Plotner, M. D., of West Mansfield, O. She was my mother's sister, and was born December 25, 1800, in Jefferson county, Ohio. My father in a letter to me dated Marion, Oct. 11, 1851, says: "Your uncle John and aunt Julia Plotner, and all their children except William are here. They are on their way to southern Illinois, where they will settle, near the home of your aunt Mary Tarr. They will leave here on Monday next; this is Saturday." My brother Clay writing to me from Marion, October 25, 1851, says: "Uncle John Plotner, and his family, were here a week or two ago, on their way to Illinois, and stopped with us six days." At that time I was away from home at school.

Life and Letters

JOHN W. CHAMBERS TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE,
NEW YORK, May 30, 1863.

JAMES H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,
U. S. Consul at Hamburg.

DEAR SIR:—With this I enclose a notice of your election as a Corresponding Member of this Institute, also a copy of the charter and by-laws, and a circular issued by the Trustees in relation to the International Agricultural Exhibition at Hamburg. The American Institute has appointed you a delegate to represent the Association at the Exhibition, in connection with Mr. C. W. Wennberg of this city, a member of the Institute, who will present this letter, and the credentials of your appointment. We shall be pleased to have from you a report upon the contributions and proceedings of the Exhibition, for the Institute. With assurance of very high consideration and esteem, I remain,

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN W. CHAMBERS,
Acting Recording Secretary.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Monday, June 8, 1863.

DEAR SON:—How are you to-day and how will you be when this reaches you? "is the question." But I must wait long, so long for an answer. I miss Princie and the children every day very much. And I am very anxious about them as I naturally should be, knowing them to be on the boisterous deep. My anxiety was doubled on reading Eliza D's letter¹ written in New York, in which she says "Princie was feeling very bad, and spitting blood." How is the baby doing? What does his papa think of him? Don't you think him greatly improved by his American tour? And little Madie:—what is she thinking and doing? Does she ever think of grandma? Papa and mamma must kiss these babies five or six times for grandma.

How did the nurse demean herself on the way? Was she given a passage in the steerage, or in the first cabin?² She will be apt to find out before she dies that she was well used and didn't

¹ Wife of Lieut. T. H. Dickerson.

² In the first cabin.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

know it. Princie had agreed to take her back, and I thought she ought to do so, but her conduct was such that she was undeserving of such treatment. * * *

Well, dear Princie, Mr. Parker¹ at three o'clock this morning, exchanged worlds. He could not be convinced that he was about to die until Saturday, for he had a strange delusion that he was going to be brought down to the very gates of death, and then by supernatural power raised to preach the gospel of Jesus for many years. But on Saturday, feeling that his end was near he gave up, and wished to be alone with his wife. On the Sabbath, the holy sacrament was administered. Just a short time before he breathed his last he said to his mother: "I am all right, I am safe, and it is almost over. I shall soon meet our friends who have gone before and tell them the good news." Thus passed away a good man. He crossed the river of death in safety. The cold waves of Jordan had no terrors for him. When last winter you Princie, were low with the same disease, and Mr. Parker kindly called to see you, we didn't think that he would be summoned first, though I felt then that about one year more would wind up his earthly career.

We are having the coldest weather ever known in June. The first day of the month was clear and cool, and it blew a hurricane almost all day. Such a day I never experienced. How I suffered, thinking of Princie and the little ones on the ocean! Since then it has been so cool that we are uncomfortable without fire. The atmosphere "goes to say" we shall have a frost to-night, but we have often thought so the past week, and still God has taken care of our interests.

Mrs. John Gurley who was just in, sends her love. Judge Bartram,² who has been sick for two weeks is better now. Mr. Clark,³ who has also been very sick is mending. * * *

I trust that Princie will continue to drink black tea as it affects the nerves less than green. She is in very delicate health, nervous and easily worried, and I hope you will see that nothing occurs to perplex her.

¹ Rev. Thomas Parker, pastor of the M. E. Church at Marion.

² Hon. John Bartram, a prominent citizen.

³ Harvey Clark, leading Methodist and farmer. His family stood high in the community.

Life and Letters

The bandbox you sent Annie she received in good condition, and was much pleased with the contents. May divine love and mercy be over and about you.

Your affectionate mother.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MR. AND MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Monday, June 8, 1863.

MY DEAR PRINCESS:—You have not yet reached Hamburg I know, but I think you will get these lines soon after you land. I like my bonnet, gloves, fan, etc., very much. Mary¹ is much pleased with her mantilla, and I think it and the other articles quite pretty.² * * *

Mother gave you the particulars of Mr. Parker's death. His family feel their loss greatly, and have our sympathy. Mr. Parker was a good man and well prepared to die. He looks natural in death, and a sweet expression of contentment and peace is on his face. He will be buried tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock; and the funeral sermon at his particular request will be preached by the Rev. L. B. Gurley. On Sunday morning at 11 o'clock the corpse of ———, who drank himself to death, was found in a stable in town. Thus two men died, and what a contrast! One the most beautiful of all deaths, and the other the most miserable.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Phillips have just been called home on account of the sudden illness of Mr. Clark, the father of Mrs. P. Your friends make daily inquiries, and though much concerned, think you will soon arrive safely in Germany. We were all very glad to hear that Gov. Wright was a fellow-passenger from New York to Hamburg. Write us a good long letter and send it if convenient, with the things I have ordered, by Gov. Wright.³

Your sister,

ANNIE.

¹ Miss Mary B. Williams.

² The articles referred to were sent by me some weeks before from Hamburg.

³ Gov. Joseph A. Wright, born in Pennsylvania, April 17, 1810; removed to Indiana when a mere youth; studied at the Indiana University; was admitted to the bar; sat in both branches of the legislature; was a member

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MY DEAR BROTHER:—I should like to see you, and wish you could return and remain long enough to make us a good visit. If I may judge by your picture, you are in better health than when you went away. * * * Well, what do you think of your darling son? Isn't he a noble boy? If his life be spared he will make a good man, and I hope a great man.

I should like to visit you, and see your house, and how it is furnished. I should like to go to Europe, but fear that it is my fate to live and die here. * * * I now wish I had accompanied Princess as far as New York. * * *

Society here is not what it was for nearly all of our best young men are in the army. Well, the sheet is full. You now owe me three letters. Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, June 23d, 1863.

DEAR JAMES:—I received yours of the 23d ult. in due time, and we were all glad to hear from you. How did Princess and the children stand the sea-voyage? * * *

The Union party held a grand State Convention, at Columbus last week, and nominated the following ticket: For governor, John Brough; for lieutenant governor, Charles Anderson, (brother of Major, now Gen. Anderson of Ft. Sumter fame); for supreme judge, Hocking H. Hunter; for auditor of state, Col. James H. Godman, etc. The copperheads, or rebel sympathizers nominated the worst ticket possible. Think of it: C. L. Vallandigham for governor. They might as well have nominated Jeff. Davis. I am glad that many of the Democrats will not support him.

We have not yet taken Vicksburg, but it will be done. We are now raising volunteers, trying to make up one more com-

of Congress 1843-45; governor of Indiana eight years; minister to Prussia 1857-61; U. S. Senator 1861-62; U. S. Commissioner to the Hamburg International Exhibition 1863; and again minister to Prussia from 1865, until his death at Berlin, May 11, 1867. While Gov. Wright was at Hamburg and Berlin we became well acquainted. I have in my possession many of his letters.

Life and Letters

pany in this county. Lieut. W. Garrett is at the head of it. J. C. Johnston,¹ the attorney, has volunteered.

There will be a large quantity of tobacco and sorghum planted in the state this year. Tell the Germans this is the country for their future home, where they can be free men, and also that slavery will be about wiped out when this rebellion ceases.² Give my respects to D. S. Miller.³ Herewith find a letter from Mrs. Maggie Drake Pollock⁴ to Princess.

Your father,
T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, July 5, 1863.

DEAR PRINCIE:—I received your letter mailed at Southampton, Eng., and you may well believe we were much comforted in reading it, for we feared you would hardly stand the voyage. I am glad you had such good company, and that your servant behaved herself. We expected a letter from Hamburg yesterday, announcing your arrival, but it failed. We shall look anxiously for good news.

I attended church to-day, and heard William D. Godman preach.⁵ It was one of the finest efforts. His whole soul was

¹One of Marion's leading lawyers. His accomplished wife was a daughter of Rev. George Baker, son of Hon. Eber Baker, the founder of Marion.

²I sent circulars in German and French, all over Germany and some other countries, to encourage emigration. This proceeding had the approval of Hon. W. H. Seward, Secretary of State.

³D. S. Miller made the tour of Europe with Gov. Joseph A. Wright of Ind., and then attended the celebrated Polytechnic School at Hanover.

⁴Mrs. Pollock, now Douglas, is a sister of Hon. Thos. E. Drake, the able Superintendent of Insurance of the District of Columbia.

⁵Rev. William D. Godman, born in Marion in 1829; the first graduate of the Ohio Wesleyan University; an ordained minister of the M. E. Church; an industrious man of ability and learning; and son of Gen. James H. and Ann Davis Godman. He lived many years in the far South, and labored for the good of the negro. He is now in Philadelphia. He sent me the following letter to his kinsman Rev. John McClintock, D. D., LL. D., a celebrated scholar, author and orator, and pastor of the American Chapel at Paris, 1860-4: "Rev. Dr. McClintock, Dear Brother: I take pleasure in introducing to your acquaintance and kind regards, my friends the Hon. J. H. Anderson, and his lady Mrs. Anderson. I could wish for your family the pleasure of this acquaintance, and would feel myself under great obliga-

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

aroused. Before commencing service he read from the pulpit a bulletin issued by the President to the people of the loyal states, touching the great battle now being fought by the Army of the Potomac, near Gettysburg, in Pennsylvania, the Rebel army having invaded that state. It gave intelligence up to the 3d of July, which was encouraging, though our losses in officers and men have been heavy. When commenting on the state of the country, William seemed to be inspired. His first prayer was certainly eloquent and pathetic, and gave the disloyal their due portion. Some of his audience were covered with confusion, or I am mistaken.

Princie, I feel as though I were all alone: I miss you and your dear babes so much. Annie has gone on her long talked of trip to Bellefontaine. Maggie¹ and Sophie² both wrote urging her to visit them, and I had to let her go. Mr. Harvey Clark³ got a letter from his daughter Nancy, informing him of her safe arrival at her home in California. She had a pleasant journey, and likes the country. Your friends all inquire if we have heard from you. Mrs. Judge Bartram came yesterday purposely to inquire. I trust you are happily settled in your new home, and that you have had a pleasant time at the Great Exhibition. Write me a long letter. May God have you in His holy keeping.

Yours affectionately.

tions for the pleasant attentions you would be so happy in rendering to my friends. Hoping this may find yourself and family in good health, I remain.

Marion, Ohio,

Yours fraternally

11 May 1863.

W. D. Godman."

¹ Margaret L. Drake, daughter of Daniel S. Drake and granddaughter of Judge W. S. Drake, was born Oct. 8, 1840. She first married Robert F. Pollock of Bellefontaine; her second husband was Robert L. Douglas, prominent in life insurance circles. They now reside in Indianapolis.

² Sophie Gardner Reynolds, born Jan'y 16, 1837, daughter of Gen. I. S. Gardner of Bellefontaine, and niece of Capt. Andrew Gardner of Columbus, and Gen. Kennedy of Bellefontaine. Her husband, Mr. L. D. Reynolds is wealthy, and they live in Dayton. "Maggie and Sophie," were bright attractive young ladies.

³ Harvey Clark, a prominent Marion county stock grower, and farmer, was born in Windham, Conn., June 1, 1797, and died near Marion April 6, 1874. His wife was born in Rockingham county, Va., June 27, 1804, and died in Delaware, O., April 18, 1888. Their daughter Olive M. was born near Marion. Aug. 22, 1839. Her husband Philip Phillips, was born in Cassadoga, N. Y., Aug. 13, 1834, and died in Delaware, O., June 24, 1895. Mrs. Olive Clark Phillips, now a resident of Delaware, O., still retains her amiable and winning qualities.

Life and Letters

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 5, 1863.

DEAR SON:—I received yours of May 28th: was glad to get so good and kind a letter. Read the copies of enclosed dispatches with much interest. You speak of "*troubling*" me with "these scraps." Don't think so; everything that affects you in any way interests me. * * * I think with you that you deserve promotion, but the end is not yet. You are perhaps paving the way to future * * * And besides Mr. Lincoln's hands are very full. I believe he would like to do justice to every one. True, the officers and soldiers claim the greater share of the attention of the government. The times require it. But then if you were here, where you could witness the bitter complainings, and heartburnings of officers when superseded, or relieved of their commands against their will, or when arrested and court-martialed, sometimes without the semblance of cause, the result of jealousy and intrigue of other officers anxious to supplant them, you would feel that in your position, you were at least, not subject to such annoyances.

Our whole state is now aroused to the necessity of arming the militia to repel invasion. Yesterday officers were elected for the militia of this township. They are to train and be ready to be called out at a moment's warning. O how many of our brave men have fallen in the battle of Gettysburg.¹ Gen. John F. Reynolds was killed. Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, lost a leg. Col. James S. Robinson of Kenton, was wounded, how badly I don't know. Col. W. T. Wilson of Upper Sandusky, was taken prisoner. Will send you Tuesday's Commercial. By that time there will be something definite and decisive.

¹ Gettysburg, the memorable battle of the Civil War, the turning point of the struggle, occurred July 1-3, 1863. In this bloody engagement, one of the most destructive in modern annals, Gen. Meade had 92,000 Union troops actually in battle, and Gen. Lee had about 78,000 Confederates, a total of 170,000 men marshaled in this decisive contest. The Union army lost 3,072 killed, 14,497 wounded, 5,434 prisoners or missing, a total of 23,103; the Confederates lost 2,592 killed, 12,709 wounded, and 5,150 captured or missing:—20,451 all told.

The Comte de Paris in his history of the war says, the Union army had only 82,000 actually on the field; and Fox, in his Losses in the Civil War, says, it is very doubtful if Meade had over 82,000 men on the field including the Sixth Corps, which was in reserve; and that Lee had only about 60,000 men at Gettysburg present in action.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

We occasionally get letters from Lyman Spaulding. He appears to be in good spirits. In his division the sale of ardent spirits is prohibited by iron military rule. He gets \$110 per month, but is not able to save much. He sent home by Capt. Eb. Peters, for Cora's likeness.

Mary was out in the orchard with me one day when the cherry trees were in bloom, and there were three small ones full of blows. I gave one tree to Mary, one to James, and one to Cora. Cora wants me to tell Mary, that her tree and James' "are just as full of ripe cherries as they can stick."

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 7, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—I have plenty to write this morning if I should say anything about the war. To-day I send you a daily paper, which will give you an idea of the war in Pennsylvania; at Gettysburg we have had the severest fighting that has occurred since the war began. Gen. Lee's army, 80,000 strong, was met by the Union army under Gen. Meade of about the same or greater strength. The carnage was great, and the loss on both sides in killed, wounded, prisoners and missing perhaps exceeded 45,000. At this writing we have no exact information. We expect to destroy or capture the Rebel army¹ before it gets back to Va. That you may have the particulars of the battle, I will send you another paper tomorrow. Many of our Marion boys were in the great battle just fought in Penn. The names of the killed and wounded we have not yet learned. Col. J. S. Robinson, of the 82d O. V. I. was wounded. His regiment lost a great many officers and men. We have not heard of the casualties of the 4th Ohio, to which T. H. Dickerson and other neighbors belong. It was a part of the 2d corps, that suffered so severely.

¹ A capable general in the place of Gen. Meade, would have captured Lee's rebel army, and probably then and there ended the war. Falling to do so was the gigantic blunder of the war.

Life and Letters

In Tennessee, Gen. Rosecrans keeps Gen. Bragg moving at a lively pace. Vicksburg still holds out, but our besieging troops are doing well, and the city will be taken soon. Capt. John B. Williams, Capt. John Marshall Godman, and your cousin Capt. T. J. Anderson, Jr., are all at Vicksburg. Capt. Eb. Peters, quar. mas. 121 reg. O. V. I. is now at home recruiting his health. W. P. Reed of Delaware, is colonel of this regiment. So much for army news.

The weather is pleasant, but it is warm and dry. The grass crop is short. My potatoes, corn and tobacco look well. Yesterday I mowed all the grass in my lot before stopping, so you may think I have pretty good health, and some strength yet.

I do not know that I shall be able to get anything out of ——— for what you paid for him as his surety, as he is determined to claim a homestead. I will know the facts in the case better at our next special term of the Common Pleas in August.

I want you to learn the German language. It will be of great advantage to you when you return. Bear this in mind. You may think it too much trouble, but no great object can be attained without toil of body, or mind, or both.

Levi Anderson¹ will never recover I fear. He comes to town in the buggy occasionally, but has a bad cough.

Later. It is now reported that Generals Longstreet and Hill were not captured at Gettysburg, and fears are entertained that Lee's entire army will safely recross the Potomac. The river however is so swollen that it will be difficult to ford it, and Lee's pontoon bridges are said to be destroyed. If Lee's army should escape capture, our pursuing forces will still inflict severe punishment.

Keep in good heart. We shall surely conquer the Rebels, but we must enlarge our army. A draft will take place soon. Every arrangement is making and almost completed for the draft. We are raising a company which is now almost full of six months volunteers.

Business here is good. Persons in trade are doing well.

¹ A nephew of Judge Thomas J. Anderson.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Your friends A. H. Kling, J. J. Hane, and E. G. Allen,¹ are making money. Love to Princess and the children.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 20, 1863.

MY DEAR BROTHER:—I was glad to learn that Princess was so well when she got back to Hamburg, and that you had things so nicely arranged for her reception, and that she was so well pleased with your new residence. I trust that it will prove a home indeed, and that you will all enjoy better health, and be happier than you have ever been. How I should like to look in upon you some quiet evening when least expected. How are the little darlings, M——, and J——?

I have just returned from a two weeks' visit to friends in Bellefontaine. I enjoyed myself, and formed some very pleasant acquaintances. I saw all my old Bellefontaine friends. Maggie is the same as of yore. Her husband Mr. Pollock is extremely feeble. Will hardly see another winter. * * *

¹ E. G. Allen, retired banker and capitalist, was born in Marion Nov. 10, 1834, and was married June 5, 1860 to Maryanna, one of the handsome daughters of Charles Baker, son of Eber the Founder. Curtis Allen, father of E. G., was born in Conn., Feb. 23, 1796, married Alma Ashley, March 17, 1825, came to Marion in 1832, was the second Mayor of Marion, was a J. P. 18 years, was postmaster 4 years, was it is said, one of the surveyors that laid out Sandusky city, was fairly well educated, and died in Marion Sept. 10, 1853. His wife died April 15, 1888. The latter, born in Vermont March 3, 1797, was a descendant of a Revolutionary soldier, who with Gen. Ethan Allen and others captured Ft. Ticonderoga, in 1775. She had eleven uncles in the Revolution, including Gen. Munson, four of whom were carried to Eng. on prison ships. She was a cousin of Gov. Ethan Allen Brown of Ohio, was related to Judge Burchard of Ohio, and to the late President Benj. Harrison, and was a life long friend of Horace Greely.

April 22, 1902, Mr. E. G. Allen wrote me: "S. H. Bartram and myself are the oldest, now living here, born in Marion. Walter Clark is the next oldest. Wilson Peters, Mrs. Dr. T. B. Fisher, and Mrs. C. Robbins are older residents than we. I have two sons—the second and third—who are largely engaged in the lumber business in Miss., and Ark. My third son has five sawmills in Ark. Charles, my oldest, is president of the Paulding, O., National Bank. My youngest, now 27 years old, is general manager of the Marion Oil and Supply Co. So you see all are busy. I am very proud of them. I have stepped down and out. Am taking it easy. I hope you are doing likewise. It does me good to hear from old friends:—so few of us are left."

Life and Letters

Maggie is anxious to hear from Princess, and would like her picture and yours. Ellen Harper,¹ who is still at her father's returns home in two weeks. I attend a party there—at her father's—this evening. Ellen is going to send you some sort of a paper. I wish you were now at home. * * *

A Democratic convention was held in town on Saturday, to nominate county officers. Mr. Hodder was a candidate for the legislature, but was defeated. It greatly disappointed him, for he thought he was a popular favorite, and was confident of success. All the Democrat flags bore the names of Vallandigham and Pugh. * * * They do more harm than all of Morgan's men put together.² You will see in the papers an account of Morgan's raid in Ohio. * * *

I suppose you hear from cousin Lizzie Tillotson, who is now having a gay time in the West. Why does Miss Annie Turrill neglect to answer my letter? I fear it never reached her. Mrs. Hattie Bartram is now at the home of her parents in Decatur, Ill., making a visit.

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 22, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—Our gallant armies are now quite successful. We have taken Vicksburg,³ and Port Hudson,⁴ on the

¹ Ellen Mary Bowen, the cultured fascinating and beautiful daughter of Judge Ozias Bowen, was united in marriage to John L. Harper, a young civil engineer employed in making preliminary surveys for a railroad. She was born in Marion January 7, 1834, and died in Indianapolis May 15, 1865.

² Gen. John H. Morgan, the guerrilla chieftain, with 3000 cavalymen invaded Ind., July 9, 1863, and like freebooters came into Ohio, near Cincinnati, pillaging and plundering as they went. Beyond stealing bolts of calico and other useless articles, and horses, and burning barns, they accomplished nothing and were mostly captured July 20, 1863, near Buffington Island. Morgan and his men who then escaped, with the exception of 300 who got across the Ohio river, were captured near Wellsville, O., July 26th by Major Way of the 9th Mich. Cav., and Major Rue of the 9th Ky. Cavalry. Morgan and his officers were imprisoned in the Ohio Penitentiary; his men elsewhere.

³ Pemberton, the Confederate general, after 47 days of siege surrendered Vicksburg to Gen. U. S. Grant, July 4, 1863. The 21,000 officers and men of the garrison were paroled and allowed to return to their homes.

⁴ After the fall of Vicksburg, Gardner the Confederate General, surrendered Port Hudson, La., and 6000 men, to Gen. N. P. Banks, July 9, 1863.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Mississippi; so the river is now open to New Orleans. We have taken Chattanooga, and are pursuing Bragg's army, which is retreating into Georgia.

The great guerrilla rebel, John Morgan, with a troop of 3000 cavalry, crossed the Ohio river a few days ago into Indiana, and thence entered Ohio. Our Ohio people got after these dangerous guerrillas, and captured many of them including Morgan himself. The raid made a great stir in Ohio, but Morgan's days of guerrilla warfare are over. It was Morgan who gave us so much trouble and did so much deviltry in Kentucky.

Our political opponents have nominated Peyton Hord, for representative — an honest man and good citizen if he is a Democrat. We expect to nominate either Judge John Bartram, or Col. Everett Messenger. The colonel says he will not be a candidate.

Col. W. T. Wilson¹ of Upper Sandusky, was not killed as reported, but was taken prisoner a few days before the battle of Gettysburg, and is now in Libby prison in Richmond, Va. Col. James S. Robinson of Kenton, was severely wounded in the breast and shoulder in this bloody battle. Henry Folk; Adam Hain, and M. Jacoby, of this county, each had a son killed in this battle. Dr. O. Ferris of Upper Sandusky, was also taken prisoner.

Did the box we sent you containing canned goods, etc., arrive in good condition?

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

¹ William T. Wilson, born in Huntingdon Co., Pa., Oct. 6, 1824, was a non-commissioned officer in the Mexican War. He came to Upper Sandusky, O., in Dec. 1854, and became the editor of the Wyandot Pioneer. In April 1861 he enlisted for three months to fight Rebels, was elected captain of Co. C, of the 15th Ohio, and saw service in W. Va. He was appointed lieutenant-colonel of the Fifteenth, Aug. 6, 1861, and resigned Aug. 11th, 1862. On Sept. 26th, 1862, he was commissioned colonel of the 123d Ohio. About 3 or 4 miles from Winchester, Va., early on the morning of June 15th, 1863, Colonel Wilson with many others was captured by the army of Gen. Lee (on its way to the battlefield of Gettysburg), and sent to Libby Prison, where he was detained suffering untold miseries, till paroled in March 1864. He was exchanged and returned home on sick-furlough in May. His rank as Brevet Brigadier-General dates from March 13, 1865. With his regiment he was mustered out June 12, 1865. He was Comptroller of the Treasury of Ohio from 1871 to 1877, and moved to Columbus when elected to that office. He and I are almost the only men now (1903) living who were delegates to the first Republican State Convention, held in Columbus, O., July 13, 1855.

Life and Letters

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 22d, 1863.

DEAR PRINCIE:—Your kind letter of June 27th reached me yesterday, also a letter from James of the same date. I was as you may know very glad to hear from you both. * * * I presume you are very happy in your nice new home, but you will probably enjoy it only eighteen short months. O how rapidly time passes, but you don't perceive it as one of my age. * * * You cannot guess how much interest I take in all that concerns you. Be contented and happy for we shall soon again embrace on this side the water.

I believe Annie has given you all the news except that yesterday we received a letter from Lyman, written on ten pages of letter paper. He is now in Shelbyville, Tenn., which is a Union town, and our troops were received with demonstrations of joy. The county as well as the village, is full of Union people, and American flags hid away since the rebellion began, were unfurled. I received from James and read with pleasure the eloquent patriotic letter of Mr. Motley the great historian and diplomatist.

Yours ever affectionately.

F. S.—Mr. Thomas H. Hodder,¹ who married our former neighbor Miss Mattie Saiter, was not nominated for the legislature.

¹ Mr. Hodder, the editor of the Marion Mirror, was born on the Island of Guernsey, March 31, 1834. He died in Columbus, O., July 28, 1876. He was a man of good intentions, and while living in Columbus expressed regret at the course he pursued during the civil war. He married Feb. 14, 1861, Miss Martha L. Saiter, a lovely girl, born in Marion, Feb. 20, 1843. Her father Samuel Saiter, was born in Baden, Nov. 29, 1818; died in Marion July 11, 1898. A good citizen. He married Miss Lydia M. Madison, (of the great American family of that name) at Columbus, O., in May 1839, and she still (1903) enjoys good health although born Feb. 14, 1823. Frank R. Saiter, their son, one of the successful business men of Marion, born Oct. 24, 1840, was married in Nov. 1865 to Miss Sarah A. Wilson, of Marion, daughter of Hon. Richard Wilson, and sister of Capt. Byron Wilson, U. S. Navy. Capt. Byron Wilson, born in Marion Dec. 17, 1837, died in the service at Philadelphia, Sept. 6, 1893, and was buried in the Marion Cemetery. "At his death he was No. 2 on the list of captains. Had he lived till 1898, would have been senior Rear Admiral of our Navy." He was a fine character, and a brave, capable officer.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

J. LOTHROP MOTLEY TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

AT VIENNA, June 27th, 1863.

JAMES H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,

United States Consul at Hamburg.

DEAR SIR:—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your kind invitation to participate in the celebration at Hamburg, of our national anniversary on the 4th of July next. I regret extremely to say however, that my business here will not allow me to quit my post at this time. Were it otherwise, nothing could give me more sincere pleasure than such a meeting with so many of our countrymen on this sacred day.

The loyal portion of the American people—still constituting a large majority of the inhabitants of the land—have not renounced the right to commemorate the birthday of our republic. *We* at least, still recognize the great truths so solemnly declared nearly a century ago in the name and by the authority of "the good people" of the Colonies, acting as they expressed it, as "one people." *We* still believe that *all men* are created equal, and that they are endowed by their Creator with inalienable rights—life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. We have not substituted for our old political evangel the new moral and philosophical truth that a commonwealth, in order to endure, should be founded, not upon human freedom, but upon human slavery. The American people never so truly deserved respect as now, when they are so generously lavishing their blood and their treasure to maintain that system of national liberty and those wise political institutions which their fathers bequeathed to them, and which an insurrection to extend and perpetuate African slavery has at last endangered.

History has no record of any great people whose virtue and the strength of whose institutions have not been tried, at one period or another, by the fiery test of civil war. It is the destiny of all mankind. They who emerge purer and stronger from the furnace may have confidence in their future. They who are destroyed by it perish, because neither they nor their polity were found worth preserving.

It is difficult to imagine that a majority of the American people will ever consent to the dismemberment of that country which nature has so strikingly marked out as the residence of one nation; to the erection of a Chinese wall of custom houses and fortresses two or three thousand miles in length across the broadest part of our territory; to the perpetual maintenance of vast standing armies watching each other or contending with each other on each side the line; and to the permanent establishment of a system—already partly begun—of intrigues with foreign governments, by which one portion of what was so lately a strong and powerful commonwealth, shall be played off against another portion until Americans, cheated of their liberties, their rights and their nationality shall come to forget that they had ever possessed these blessings.

Life and Letters

Weak or treasonable longings for a premature and impossible peace will be powerless, I believe, to seduce the American people, from its plain path of duty — persistence in this most righteous war of self-defense, until the slaveholders' insurrection shall be entirely suppressed.

Despite the efforts of treason at home and an organized calumny abroad, the American Republic, one and indivisible, is destined, I feel sure, to survive its fiery trial, and future generations will be deeply grateful to our brothers now in arms who are offering up their lives in its defense.

It is only by holding fast to the great principle of freedom for all men, by faith in the people, and by unlimited trust in Him who holds all the peoples of the earth in His hand, that we can look forward steadily beneath the war-clouds which now envelope our land towards a brighter and happier future.

I beg once more to express my thanks for your invitation, my regret at not being able to accept it, and my best wishes for an agreeable and successful commemoration of our national holiday.

Pray believe me, very truly yours,

J. LOTHROP MOTLEY.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Aug. 5th, 1863.

DEAR PRINCESS:—I received your letter, not dated, yesterday. As there were so many Americans present, you must have had a pleasant time during the Great International Exhibition. I made the acquaintance of Mr. Nast,¹ of whom you speak, in this place years ago. He was then a little boy whose home was Cincinnati, and was visiting Hattie Beerbower, who made a party on his account. Are the handsome young ladies you mention, visiting as your guests in Hamburg?

Many soldiers pass through our place daily. The town fed one regiment on Saturday, and another on Sunday. Many were sick and several died between here and Galion. They were Massachusetts soldiers, drafted men, on their way home. It seems hard that they should die just before reaching home.

¹ William F. Nast, U. S. Consul at Stuttgart, a bright handsome young man, attended as a visitor the Great Exhibition at Hamburg. We became quite intimate and corresponded. His father, William Nast, D. D., a celebrated author, scholar, and divine, was born at Stuttgart in 1807, and emigrated to the United States in 1828.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Oliver and Mattie¹ are visiting here now, and Mattie is as gay and sprightly as ever. Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Anderson have a son. * * * Mr. and Mrs. John Ault, both of whom are now quite sick, were in New York during the great riot. * * * Ellen Mary Harper, who is as popular as ever, is still here, but returns home next week. You know I believe that she lives in Indianapolis. In your next I wish you would describe the party (the last) you attended, and say what you and other ladies wore. * * *

Your affec. sister,

ANNIE.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Aug. 5, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—A couple of days since, Annie received a letter from Princie which we all read with pleasure. We are very glad that she is able to entertain and go out. When she has a party she must not do too much herself. * * * Her disease was called here nervous lung consumption.

Your hands were full during the Great International Exhibition, but that being now over, you and Princie should write us all about it. It was unfortunate that the gentleman who was president of the Exhibition died just as it was about to open, and when he was so much needed. And I regret it all the more as he was a friend of yours.²

¹ P. Oliver, and Martha M. McIntyre Sharpless. Mrs. Sharpless was a scholar, an attractive, entertaining lady, and highly esteemed by her friends. She was born July 26, 1832, in Charlton, Mass., educated at Mt. Holyoke Seminary, graduating in the class of 1854, and came to Marion to live with her sister Mrs. Judge Bowen, the same year. She was a great sufferer for several years, but was treated with exceptional tenderness by her kind hearted devoted husband, to whom she was married in Marion June 24, 1857. She died childless, May 13, 1898, and was buried in the beautiful Marion Cemetery. Mrs. S. was an aunt of Mrs. Flora Bowen True, wife of Mr. Harry True, the banker and philanthropist. Mr. P. O. Sharpless, born in Catawissa, Pa., May 16, 1834, came to Marion with his parents in the month of October 1844; and now (1903), enjoys the respect of all who admire true worth and a high standard of citizenship.

² Baron Ernst von Merck, President of the Great International Agricultural Exhibition. My diplomatic and consular correspondence was with his brother, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, whom I addressed officially as follows: "His Magnificence Dr. C. H. Merck, Syndicus for Foreign Affairs, &c., &c., &c." He was an LL. D., not an M. D.

Life and Letters

Mr. John Ault, who has the consumption, has nearly finished his earthly career, but he will receive the final summons as the good man meets his fate. I believe that he¹ is prepared to enter into the mansions prepared for those that love God. His wife is also ill, but it is probably only the result of days and nights of watchful labor, anxiety and excitement.

Levi Anderson caught a cold last Spring that settled on his lungs, and lung fever followed, which rapidly drifted into consumption, and I think he will hardly live longer than fall.

I have thought of sending you a half barrel of eggs, 2 or 3 barrels of choice winter apples, a firkin of lard, and a firkin of butter. In my next I will give you further particulars, and you can decide by the first of October, when you wish these articles shipped. I would not forward prior to November. If there is anything here you would like notify me, and the same shall be sent. Love to all.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 5, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—Money is very abundant. It is almost impossible to loan money at any rate of interest to any safe person—it is so plentiful. I do not try to collect money from any man that I consider good. Do you want to sell your Deal Farm? Several men have been at me to buy it. I told them I did not know whether you would sell it or not. One man who wants it, will pay \$800 or \$1000 down. He wants time on the balance at 6 per cent. interest. I do not wish to advise one way or the other. You must exercise your own judgment. *Selling for cash

¹ John Ault was a prominent drygoods and commission merchant for many years. He was cashier of the Bank of Marion, for years before his death. It was then the strongest bank in the place. Ault came to Marion with John Siebert in the spring of 1839; they came to Columbus one year before, from Lebanon county, Pa. John Ault died in Marion Sept. 6, 1863. John Siebert, born Apr. 19, 1801, in Lancaster county, died April 13, 1877, in Lebanon county, Pa., after living many years in Marion. Siebert's wife Sarah Miller, born July 13, 1802, died June 28, 1882, in Anneville, Pa. Their only child Cyrus M., died Aug. 24, 1862, in Marion.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

is no object, for we could not loan it. You would want enough in hand to bind the bargain, and no more.

Times will not always be as they are. We know they will not when this war ceases. But money must be plenty for some time to come in consequence of the enormous disbursements of the Government, and the number of National banks that are starting.

Wm. L. Yancey¹ the orator, and rebel leader is dead. John B. Floyd, another prominent rebel, is at the point of death.

The rebel armies, it is said, have nearly reached the point of starvation. We now support many rebel families in Mississippi. Lee will not be able to get provisions for his army much longer. They are not to be had in his region, and we have him cut off from western supplies. As soon as Lee's army is used up, the rebels are done.

We now control the Mississippi from its source to the Gulf, and steamboats are running regularly from Cincinnati and St. Louis to New Orleans.

We have taken, as you already know, the guerrilla general, John Morgan, and his men.² We captured them in Ohio, and they are now in the Ohio penitentiary for safekeeping, that is Morgan and his leading officers, 30 in number, are at the O. P. It is mail time and I must stop. Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Aug. 18, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:— * * * I hope you are well, and that the Great Exhibition has been a source of pleasure, and a school of information. At your age how I should have enjoyed such a privilege, and even now I should take great interest in it.

We are having I am sorry to say, quite a bitter, exciting political contest. A very large Union mass-meeting was held at

¹ Yancey, the fire-eater, was born in 1814, and died in 1863. Floyd was born in 1807 and died in 1863. Both were leading Southern statesmen.

² The officers of Morgan's command were immured in the cells of the Ohio Penitentiary. Morgan himself and six other prisoners made their escape on the night of Nov. 27, 1863. This caused a great outcry. The warden, Nathaniel Merion of Columbus, O., was blamed to some extent, and was soon superseded.

Life and Letters

Upper Sandusky last week. The procession that entered town from the Marion road was three miles long, the one from the Bowsherville road took three quarters of an hour to pass a given point, and in fact the processions on every road that enters the town were very lengthy. Word of the great attendance flew over the wires. "The Copperheads of benighted Crawford" could not stand it; so about the time the Union folks were leaving for home a pack of disloyal rowdies from that county came to make a disturbance, wearing butternut badges, hurrahing for Vallandigham, etc. Finally failing in their efforts, they commenced throwing stones at the Union people, hit a man and broke his jaw, and threw stones into a wagon filled with young ladies, hitting and killing one. She was not instantly killed, but died the next day. It was not known then that she was seriously hurt (though it created quite a commotion at the time), otherwise a bloody scene would have followed. Our marshals, armed with swords and pistols, were very soon on the spot. Tom. Pierson was one. He could not tell who had thrown the deadly missiles, but dared another villain to lift a stone and he would lay him low. These ruffians now cooled off and slunk away.

John B. Williams, Marshall Godman, and other officers, are now at home. Both Mrs. Godman and Mrs. Williams concluded to celebrate the event by giving parties. We are among the invited guests. How much John has improved. It would astonish you. It takes these boys to talk to our "Secesh" sympathizers. They let them have it right and left. They tell them to their faces they would rather shoot them than the Rebels in the south, and they quail before them too. This you can hardly credit I know. I am afraid the boys will get into a fight before they start back, but if they should, somebody will get hurt.

Since our late victories, I notice the tone of the English press is very much modified.

I have just been called to assist other loyal ladies in preparing eatables for soldiers who are returning home. We fed five or six regiments here during the past week. They were from Port Hudson, on the way to their homes in Maine, and Massachusetts. Poor fellows; they have had hard work to do, and look bronzed, but are intelligent, and the best behaved men in the world. We have furnished the soldiers, who seem to be

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

crazy for fruit, bushels of apples from our orchard. It requires no small amount to feed a thousand at a time. But the people are very liberal, that is the Union people. The —— seem to be taking a little interest of late, and bring a few baskets of food when soldiers are to be fed.

Aug. 19th. I am to have company for dinner: Mrs. Williams and family, the Godmans, the Bowens, and Mr. and Mrs. Fibley. It will be bird and squirrel potpie and various other tidbits. So you know just about what I am at. Interesting letter this, isn't it? We have plenty of ripe apples, more early ones than ever. I wish you had some of them for they are delicious.

Mr. Ault is still alive, but without any hope of ever getting well. Levi Anderson is hopelessly ill, far gone I may say with consumption, and cannot live beyond this fall. May God have you in His holy keeping.

Your affectionate mother.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Aug. 19, 1863.

MY DEAR PRINCESS:—I am only going to write a little note to put in mother's letter. * * * As many young officers are now at home, parties and other entertainments are so common that we have some place to go every day or evening. Mrs. Col. Godman gave a party last Saturday, Mrs. Judge Williams yesterday, and Mrs. Philip Phillips entertains to-day. Parties will continue to be given for some time. "Big Davis," as he is called, the dentist, was recently married to a very nice young lady from the east.

If you have not yet sent the jewelry, I wish you would add a pin to match. I should like bracelets but I can wait awhile for them. You have not told me yet how your house is furnished.

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

Life and Letters

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Aug. 19, 1863.

MY DEAR SON :—This is a fine pleasant morning, but here it is too dry. I was at Upper Sandusky last week and visited Mr. R. N. Taylor's home farm called Sunnyside. Plenty of rain has fallen in the neighborhood of your farms, and Taylor's, to make corn and revive pastures. The hay crop was light. Very little was cut and cured on your farm in our county — the Deal Farm. The corn on that place will not amount to much.

I attended a Union mass-meeting at Upper Sandusky. Col. Charles Anderson, our candidate for lieutenant governor, spoke. A brother of Gen. Robert Anderson of Fort Sumter fame, he is a noble man, and a splendid speaker. As colonel of the 93d Ohio Infantry he was severely wounded.

R. N. Taylor wants to trade his 250 acre Prairie Farm — a part of the David Miller homestead — for a part of the 640 acre Rolling Plain Farm, near Upper Sandusky. You must use your best judgment. I offer no advice. He said he would write you on the subject. The time is coming, when the Rolling Plain will be worth a good deal more per acre than any part of the Old Praire Farm. Taylor said he had spoken to Princess about the exchange, but she had given him no satisfaction.

You never saw more political excitement than there is in Ohio this year. The Democrats you know nominated C. L. Vallandigham for governor, and the Union party John Brough. Many believe that Val. is as great a rebel as Jeff. Davis.

We think we have got the rebellious portion of the south pretty well in hand. Kentucky has elected a Union governor, State legislature, and members of Congress by very large majorities. The loyal people of North Carolina have called a State Convention, to secede from the Southern Confederacy, that they may once more live under the stars and stripes.

Capt. T. J. Anderson, Jr., when last heard from was 16 miles from Vicksburg. Since the capitulation, he has followed the rebel Gen. J. E. Johnston, and aided in driving him from Jackson, the capital of Mississippi. I am proud of my brave and patriotic namesake. We are looking for the surrender of

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Charleston and Mobile. Fighting is going on at Charleston.
Ft. Sumter will soon fall. Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Sept. 2d, 1863.

DEAR SON:—Our friends Rev. James Gilruth and Mrs. Gilruth,¹ now quite old, of Davenport, Iowa, are at our house as our guests, probably their last visit to Marion, which we have enjoyed very much. They leave us to-day for Upper Sandusky, and may attend the M. E. Conference which meets at that place on the 9th inst. Your mother thinks of visiting in U. S. during the Conference. I fear however she will give it up. If the weather be fair I shall try to have her go.

We had a frost on the 30th and 31st ult. that seriously injured the corn on all our low prairie land. Our up-land corn is not worth much, in consequence of the drouth. We are now having some rain which will help the farmer to get his ground ready for wheat.

We expect soon to take Charleston. We have destroyed Ft. Sumter, so that it cannot harm our fleet. It is now a mass of ruins. We have fired some guns into the city, and I expect soon to hear of its destruction unless surrendered. Gen. Gilmore is a live man, and whatever he undertakes he usually performs. He is no milk-and-water man.² Gen. Rosecrans is moving on the rebels in East Tennessee. Bragg's rebel army is pretty well used up. All the hope the rebels now have is that France will intervene in their behalf; but our country was never

¹ The cultured daughters of James and Mary Gilruth: Naomi, Matilda, Pauline, and Christiana, married professional men who rose to prominence; and the talented sons, James H. and Thomas W., honored their professions.

² Gen. Quincy A. Gilmore, born in Lorain county, O., Feb. 26, 1825, was of Scotch-Irish and German extraction. His grandfather owned 1000 acres of land near Black River, where our hero was born. He graduated at West Point in 1849. He "was chief of engineers in the Port Royal expedition in 1861, superintended the attack on Ft. Pulaski, defeated the Confederates at Somerset in 1862, commanded at Ft. Sumter, Ft. Wagner, and Morris Island, and was promoted major-general for services at Charleston." He made a fine appearance, was six feet high, had curly brown hair and beard, and a frank open face, and was a high authority on matters relating to engineering.

Life and Letters

in a better condition to sustain herself against rebels and others than at this time. * * *

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

REV. JAMES GILRUTH TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO,, August 31, 1863.

DEAR JAMES:—After an absence of many years my wife and I find ourselves at the hospitable home of your respected father and mother. We were truly glad to find the family in good health. Our own is good with the exception of a lameness that has rendered me a cripple for the last five years.

A Mr. Ralph of our vicinity—in Iowa—brought me your kind remembrance from Hamburg last year. It gave me much pleasure to hear from you, and it added much to that pleasure to learn your position in society, and in the public service.

Now I am old, and it adds to my pleasure to entertain the hope that you are using the talents and opportunity which God has given you for the good of your country, and the glory of God. Uprightness before God, and integrity with man, are positions, than which none are superior. Any human exaltations without these are but fictions in life. With these there can be no degradation that possesses any lasting evil.

Of the mad folly that pervades our Southern States, you are fully apprised; and you no doubt also know of the worse than insane infatuation that has bewildered many in the north, to sympathize with the madness of the South, and thereby minister to its aid and comfort. If however the crowned heads of Europe be not induced through wrong conception of things to interfere in our matters, I shall hope that both the rebellion and the cause that gave rise to it, will meet with the fate that reason and justice awards—a complete overthrow.

We have been visiting in Ohio since the forepart of June; are on our return to Iowa. When you have leisure it would afford me much pleasure to receive a letter from you. My address is Davenport, Iowa.

Dear James: Should you and I meet no more on earth,—shall we meet in the better country? God grant we may.

Affectionately yours,

JAMES GILRUTH.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Sept. 2, 1863.

MY DEAR PRINCESS:—It has been some time since I wrote to you and longer since I heard from you. * * * I often

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

think of our long talks during the evenings of last winter, and wish you were here. Well, as for news. A large Union meeting was held here yesterday, and as a matter of course we had a great deal of company. A good many came from Bellefontain: Maggie Pollock, and her father-in-law, and sister; Mrs. Baldwin, and several others; Mr. D. S. Drake and family of our county were here, and Mr. and Mrs. William Williams of Delaware county, and others. All sat down to dinner, and father was happy. We certainly had a house full, and plenty to do. Our friends think that 20,000 were present at the meeting.

The ladies of the Aid Society prepared a dinner and took in about \$500.00. To-day the militia are drilling, and they will probably take in \$50.00 more. Col. Gibson¹ donated \$25.00; so the Society will have a good sum, and they need it too, for everything is very dear. Prices have more than doubled.

Miss Em. Mouser was recently married to an M. E. preacher—a Mr. Burner—from Maryland. Our new preacher, about whom we know very little, is a Mr. Dales² from the northern part of our state. Mary McFadden graduated, and is now teaching in the Union School. Mary Williams is also teaching. The Rev. H. B. Fry³ who is quite an invalid, is away traveling. * * * I am now thinking of a new set of furs for this Winter, a new cloak, bonnet, etc. I should like to have you send

¹ Wm. H. Gibson was appointed Colonel of the 49th Ohio. Aug. 31, 1861. At the expiration of his term of service Sept. 5, 1864, he was mustered out. He was a brave, gallant officer, and held in high esteem by his comrades in arms. He had been Treasurer of Ohio, and was ousted from office by Gov. S. P. Chase for a defalcation of three quarters of a million. "His fault was not in taking the money, but in concealing the fact that it had been taken, before his entry into office, by his predecessor and relative, one Breslin." As Col. Gibson was a manly man, and generous to a fault, and the most entertaining public speaker in the State, great sympathy was felt for him. Entering the military service was a noble effort to wipe out his disgrace. This he succeeded in doing to a very great extent, for when he died a short time ago in Seneca county where he had lived nearly all his life, he enjoyed the love and respect of all the people. On March 13, 1865, he was made a brevet Brigadier-General.

In a letter to me dated Nov. 18, 1902, Hon. W. P. Noble of Tiffin, O., says: "Gen. William H. Gibson was born May 16, 1821, in Jefferson county, O., and died at Tiffin, Nov. 22, 1894. See Life and Speeches of General Gibson by Rev. D. D. Bigger."

² Rev. L. J. Dales the M. E. Minister at Marion, 1863-64.

³ Rev. H. B. Fry, D. D., chaplain, 82d O. V. I. Resigned his commission July 18, 1862. He was born near Sandusky city, O., Oct. 22, 1832, and died at Ft. Wayne, Ind., June 16, 1902, where he resided as a professor in Taylor University.

Life and Letters

me a few pairs of kid gloves; one black pair embroidered with white, and one purple, like yours that I admired. I also want a few yards of linen edging, and enough lace and insertion for a few collars like yours. The collars we make are so much handsomer than those we buy. If you think of any other articles that I would like not too expensive include them in the package. Remember the amount of your outlay that I may repay you.

Please do not delay, as it will be a long time before I will receive them. Be sure to send me samples of your new dresses. I now close as I must go at once to the Aid Society. My best love to James who is a brother indeed. Kiss Mary and baby for me.

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Sept. 13, 1863.

DEAR SON:—I was very glad to receive your letters of July 25th and Aug. 8th. They came at the same time. I suppose you are very busy, but I should be glad to hear from you as often as once in two weeks.

I am much pleased with the account that you and Princie both gave us of the Great International Exhibition. I wish I could have been there. With all my infirmities I should have enjoyed it. Now that the Exhibition is over I hope Princie will enjoy quiet for a time at least. Constant excitement is very wearing. I find it so in our distracted land.

I think that Princie's dresses are very pretty. Goods are still very high here: have trebled in price.

I am glad that Princie's brother is traveling with Gov. Wright. The tour will be of great advantage to the young man.

I send you herewith a Gazette that shows up the —— party. If Gov. Wright should return to Hamburg, show it to him.¹ No administration on earth has shown more executive ability

¹ While the writer of this letter was visiting the family of her cousin Major Daniel Yandes, at Indianapolis, she made the acquaintance of Hon. Joseph A. Wright, who was then (1852) governor of Indiana.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

than our own. To be sure the occasion has afforded the opportunity. We had been long at peace, were unprepared for war, and were without experience. The President and cabinet have certainly shown ability, considering the state of our affairs in the spring of 1861, and the results since achieved. Our army is the largest in the world, and our navy soon will be.

I would not have you say anything in disparagement of Ex. Gov. Wright of Ind., for he is an old man, and has much influence. But my friends and relatives in Indianapolis—the Yandeses, the Fletchers, and others—told me eleven years ago that he was a demagogue, and I do despise a demagogue, but I supposed that age had made him a different man.¹

Mrs. ——— is here on a visit. I don't know how in the world she could muster the courage to come. I should rather have gone a thousand miles in any other direction.

The ——— tried to get up quite a demonstration here last Friday in honor of their exiled traitor chief, but I don't think it went off to suit them. The Union party is going to have a great meeting on the 28th and I wish you could be here on that day.

* * *

You say you are willing to work for fame, but do not care for money. It seems to me that money is fully as useful, as fame is gratifying. You don't know how much I have wished to see you. * * * I believe * * *. You are young yet: persevere: do all in your power: and trust the event to God. You, Prinnie, and the little ones are on my mind almost continually.

“O thou eternal Ruler,
Who holdest in Thine arm
The tempests of the ocean,
Protect them from all harm.
Thy presence Lord, be with them,
Wherever they may be.
Though far from us who love them,
Still let them be with Thee.”

Your affectionate mother.

¹ Gov. Joseph A. Wright of Ind., was a fluent, pleasing speaker, and generally very much in earnest. If in 1852 he was believed to be a demagogue, it was probably because he was a very pious Methodist, and a very intense Democrat at the same time. He was successful in holding office nearly all his life.

Life and Letters

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Sept. 15, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—When I last wrote I had not heard that your little son James T. had been hurt by a fall. I am anxious to know whether he is seriously injured. I hope and pray that you may be able to raise your two precious children.

Our Annual Conference has just closed its session at Upper Sandusky. Our new preacher is a Mr. L. J. Dales, who was stationed last year at Perrysburg. He is a stranger to us all, and has not yet arrived. Rev. L. B. Gurley is our presiding elder.

Andrew Sharp was buried to-day. He died of softening of the brain, caused physicians say, by incessant smoking. We had a killing frost on the 30th and 31st ult. which destroyed much of the corn in the low lands. The Broad Gauge¹ Rail Road is going on to completion. The grading is being finished, and ties are being delivered all along the track. Telegraph poles along the line are being put up also.

We are having a very warm political campaign in Ohio this fall. The Democrats, so-called, are doing all in their power to elect C. L. Vallandigham governor, but we (the Union people) expect to elect John Brough governor. The state, and nation, would both suffer by the election of Vallandigham,² for Union people consider him an arch-rebel. The Rebels in all the states are said to be doing their best to elect him.

Our armies are now successful in almost every instance. Tennessee is now under our control. We will soon occupy Charles-

¹ It has been changed to a standard gauge, and the name, formerly the Atlantic and Great Western, is now the N. Y. P. & O.

² Hon. Clement L. Vallandigham was a passionate opponent of the war for the Union. His fiery eloquent speech at Mt. Vernon, O., caused his arrest on May 4, 1863, by a file of soldiers, at his home in Dayton, for high treason. He was found guilty, and sentenced to be imprisoned in a military post in Boston harbor. The President commuted this sentence to banishment within the lines of the Insurgent armies. He afterwards made his way to Canada, was nominated by the Democrats of Ohio for governor, and suffered an overwhelming defeat. He was handsome, gifted, sincere, an intense nature, a man of strong convictions, and a magnetic orator. An honest man who loved his country, he made the mistake of his life in opposing the prosecution of the war for the preservation of the Union. In any other country he would have suffered death. While trying a murder case, and making some tests, he was mortally wounded June 13, 1871, by the accidental discharge of a pistol in his own hands, and died June 17th.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

ton, and Mobile. We have possession of Morris Island, and can shell the city of Charleston, and this Gen. Gillmore on land, and Admiral Dahlgren on water, are probably now doing. The Southern Confederacy must and will fall.

Drafting for the army is now taking place in Ohio, to make good our quota of 12,500 men. It has not yet been ordered in our Congressional District.

A man must now have a good deal of money to support a family, for everything is very dear; but we trust in God for the future, and will come out all right at last. Love to Princess and the children.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Sept. 29th, 1863.

DEAR SON:—Yours and Princie's of the 21st and 22d ult. duly received. * * * I thank you for your kindness. * * * Your labors and responsibilities are greater than you ought to bear, too great certainly for the remuneration you receive; but then we are all called upon to make sacrifices for our country, and there is no one in whose breast a more loyal heart beats than your own, nor one who would make more sacrifices for his country. Yet at times when you feel your every moment occupied, and your strength taxed to its utmost, and your health impaired, I don't wonder that you feel almost like giving up.

I would give almost all the world to see you, but as I believe you can do more for your bleeding country in your present position than any one else, and as the time for you to remain abroad is short, I would not now ask you to return. How time flies! Almost three years have we been engaged in this cruel war, and the end is not yet. Lyman and Eugene¹ were both

¹ Captains Spaulding, and Tillotson were at Chickamauga, a terribly disastrous and bloody battle between Rosecrans and Bragg. It was fought Sept. 19-20, 1863, and was thought to be the most destructive battle of the war, Gettysburg alone excepted. The strength of the Union army was less than 60,000 men, that of the Confederate, about 71,000. The total Union loss was 16,179, of whom 1656 were killed, 9749 wounded, and 4774 captured or missing. The Confederate losses were 17,804, of whom 2,389 were killed,

Life and Letters

in the great battle of Chickamauga, in Tennessee. Whether they are among the slain we have not learned.

I want to feel that you are contented. * * * You are not situated as some, yea many others, with want staring them in the face, and beset by numerous other ills. You have a good wife, who stands far above mediocrity, intellectually, socially, and in every other way, and two beautiful babes, whom I am sure none surpass, and everything else to make you happy except the giving of your heart to God, in which alone consists true and substantial happiness. My most ardent wish is that you and your family may be happy here, and have a part in Christ's redemption.

Yesterday was a notable day in Marion. We had a great Union meeting that surpassed everything in enthusiasm, in numbers, in respectability, in pageantry, ever witnessed in the State. So all the speakers said, and they were Hon. John Brough, Col. Wm. H. Gibson, Hon. Samuel Shellabarger, Hon. John A. Bingham, and a Mr. Wolfe, a Cincinnati German. The grounds occupied were "Baker's Woods" — thirty acres. I cannot give you the number present, but should think twenty thousand a low estimate. The multitude passed our house, and it was a vast sea of heads and faces. The sidewalks and streets were crowded, and the people on foot, on horseback, and in wheeled vehicles, were two hours and a half in passing.

I should like to tell you of the picturesque conveyances that carried the young ladies. The different townships of the county, and of the adjoining counties sent delegations which appeared to have striven to excel each other in numbers, and showy effect. With each delegation, came long wagons, simply two or three coupled together, supplied with seats in tiers rising one above another occupied by young ladies, the third or top seat being broad enough for two rows of young ladies sitting back to back. Each triple conveyance was surmounted by a canvas

13,412 were wounded, and 2003 captured or missing. In this battle, Rosecrans apparently losing his head, was badly defeated. The National History of the U. S. says: "The record shows that Chickamauga was the most stubbornly contested battle of the Civil War. The percentage of losses was greater than those incurred by the British army in a hundred years, including Waterloo, and the Crimea." "But for the genius and valor of the Virginian who commanded the Federal left — Gen. George H. Thomas — the Union army would have been annihilated."

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

canopy high over the heads of all, and was covered — the seats and sides as well — with paper muslin of red, white and blue, elegantly festooned with sprigs of evergreen. From eighty to a hundred young ladies sat on each wagon, arrayed in spotless white, but wearing rich and elaborate sashes and turbans of our national colors. The effect was very fine. Think of many such wagons, not all just alike of course, and hundreds of ladies and gentlemen in uniform on horseback, and a vast moving mass of pedestrians!

I had company and could not spend much time in looking at the moving throng. Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Taylor were here, and I was glad to see them, although I had nineteen other guests who sat down to dinner.

Your affectionate mother.

P. S.—I think M's effort at painting quite successful. Tell her to paint grandma something. Some day she will no doubt be quite an artist.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Sept. 29, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—Yesterday was a big day in Marion — for the Union. There were, it is said, from twenty to thirty thousand persons present. The speakers were Hon. John Brough, Hon. Samuel Shellabarger, M. C. of Springfield, O., Hon. John A. Bingham, M. C. of Cadiz, O., Wm. H. Gibson of Tiffin, O., Col. 49th Ohio, and a Mr. Wolfe, a German speaker from Cincinnati. We think it was a hard day on home rebels.

Before you get this, our elections in Ohio and Pennsylvania will be over. We expect to carry this state for the Union, by at least 50,000, without "the soldier vote." In this we may be mistaken but think not.

On the 19th, 20th and 21st of this month, Gen. Rosecrans had a hard fight at Chickamauga, near Chattanooga, with Gen. Bragg. The rebel army it is said numbered 80,000 men, and ours only 55,000. The result is not satisfactory, but our soldiers are now safe at Chattanooga. The losses on both sides were

Life and Letters

very heavy. Our loss in killed, wounded and missing, was not less than 15,000, while the rebel loss was still greater. Gen. John Beatty who fought bravely, is safe. Gen. William H. Lytle¹ of Cincinnati, was killed on the 20th.

Brother John's son, Levi Anderson, is still very feeble. I paid him a visit to-day, at his father's farm. Cousin Wm. Williams, and wife, of Delaware county, who are now visiting us, went along.

To-day I agreed to loan Mr. C. R. Fowler² \$1000 at 8 per cent for one year. He will also keep the \$2000 for another year, at the same rate. He bought the last summer, Mr. J. S. Rappe's 600 acre farm, at \$31.00 per acre, and paid on it \$10,000, by turning in his wool-clip at 90 cents per lb.

¹ Gen. Lytle, born in Cincinnati, Nov. 2, 1826, was descended from a long line of distinguished soldiers. He was appointed colonel of the Tenth Ohio Infantry, and left Camp Harrison, June 24, 1861, for active service in West Va., where he served under Gen. Rosecrans. After the battle of Perryville, where Col. Lytle was wounded, he was promoted, and assigned to the command of the First Brigade, Sheridan's Division, Army of the Cumberland. After being wounded in the spine in the terribly bloody battle of Chickamauga, he continued to charge the enemy with desperate valor "until pierced by three bullets he fell at the head of his charging column." No braver soldier ever died in battle. I made the acquaintance of William H. Lytle in 1853-4, when I was attending the Law Department of Cincinnati College. Although a young man, his standing at the bar was high. He was an able writer, and a poetic genius. His Antony and Cleopatra, and other poems, will long hold a prominent place in the literature of our country. He was an eloquent speaker. I heard him deliver a political speech in Marion a year or two before the war, and then accompanied him to Cincinnati. He was most companionable.

"In figure Gen. Lytle was graceful and well developed. His head was well-proportioned, and was covered with masses of long silken brown hair."

² Mr. C. R. Fowler, one of the most prominent stock-farmers and flock-masters in Ohio, lives in an elegant brick mansion, on his large estate, about 7 miles south of Upper Sandusky. Every part of his 3500 acre farm is rich land. Mr. Fowler is now wealthy, and as he is well advanced in years, born Dec. 31, 1821, his industrious, intelligent, capable son Dwight, who is also in good circumstances, relieves him of much care and responsibility by exercising a general supervision over their joint estates, flocks and herds. His father Dr. Stephen Fowler, born Oct. 4, 1789, practiced medicine successfully till he died, Dec. 26, 1847, near Little Sandusky. Doctor Fowler left a large estate. A genealogy of the Fowler family, entitled "Descendants of Capt. William Fowler," will be found in the old Northwest Genealogical Quarterly, for October, 1902, by Daniel W. Fowler. It was furnished by C. A. Ridgway, of Columbus, O., a member of the Old Northwest Genealogical Society.

In the American Heraldic Journal, a Quarterly Magazine, October 1902, will be found "A pedigree of the Fowler family of Milford, Conn., and Monroeton, Bradford Co., Pa.," including the Fowler coat-of-arms, and crest, by the editor of the Journal, Mr. H. W. Whayman, F. R. S. A. I., of Columbus, O. Since the above was written Mr. C. R. Fowler died. His death took place at his residence Aug. 5, 1903.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Your tenants on the River Farm, and on the Deal Farm, are behind. They are good, but complain of failure of crops the past two seasons.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, O., Oct. 1863.

DEAR SON:—We have just heard from Lyman Spaulding and T. Eugene Tillotson. They were both in the terrible and disastrous battle of the 19th, 20th and 21st of September, called the battle of Chickamauga. Our men under Rosecrans, Thomas and others, fought almost the combined forces of the enemy, under Bragg, Polk, and others. Thousands of our brave men fell, but Lyman and Eugene, although in the thickest of the fight, came out unharmed. In Lyman's regiment, 121 O. V. I., over 100 brave men were killed or wounded out of less than 500 who went into battle. The men of this regiment, with great odds against them, fought like tigers,¹ and finally on the night of the 21st withdrew within the defences of Chattanooga, where they think they are safe. Who will fall in the next battle—for in my opinion another will soon be fought near the site of this one—is the serious question no one can answer. May the God of peace, be with you, and your dear family.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Oct. 7, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—In haste I write to inform you that my poor son Virgil² is no more. He died this morning at 6 o'clock, after suffering from general debility and heart disease for two years. He has been gradually failing for the last year, and

¹ The 121st Reg. O. V. I. in the battle of Chickamauga. "performed feats of bravery second to no other in the army, and won for itself an enduring name."

² Dr. Virgil Dunlevy Anderson.

Life and Letters

for four or five months has been so weak that he was scarcely able to do anything. In the meantime he has had but little pain. He never gave up till night before last when he complained more than usual, and at 8 o'clock his mother told him he had better go to bed, and by morning he would probably be better. He went to bed, and bolted his door as usual.

Yesterday morning he didn't get up to breakfast, but that was not uncommon. At noon we called him. He simply said "Yes," but didn't come down. At 4 o'clock I went to his door and knocked, wishing him to let me in. He answered saying he was too weak to get up and open the door. I insisted, and he got up and unbolted the door. I begged him to put on his clothes, and come out of his bed-room, and breathe some fresh air, and told him he would feel better. But he was too weak, and laid down again for the last time. So I watched his symptoms, and at 6 o'clock last evening called in Doctor Davis who lives just across the street.

He came, and found that Virgil was not long for this world, his system was so debilitated, and pulse so weak. He was then so that he could talk but little. His mother took some supper into his room, but he ate nothing. He drank half a cup of tea, said it was good, but could take no more. He really had no strength of body. So he lay through the night apparently suffering but little: slept all the time, only when we roused him up. He could take no medicine. The doctor gave him some stimulants such as diluted brandy. He was cold from the start, that is his extremities. Nor could we converse with him, for he was unable to talk. At about six this morning, he groaned a good deal for a few minutes, the doctor came in, but all was over in five minutes after his arrival. He died an easy death without relaxing a muscle of his face.

The funeral services will probably take place tomorrow afternoon at our house. He will be laid by the side of your brothers and sisters — five in all — where they repose, in "the Old Burying Ground." I have but two children left. Our little Cora is with us, and the dear child takes Virgil's death very hard. He was always kind to Cora. In fact he was naturally kind and tender-hearted. We shall miss him very much. We will all soon be gone! May we be prepared to meet in that better land,

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

where we shall have no more sorrow or suffering. I am trying to live daily with reference to that great event.

Virgil was always very anxious on the arrival of every Hamburg mail to hear from you. * * * He lies in the front parlor, in the same place that your dear brother Clay lay, for the last time,—looking as if he were asleep. I send this to you by way of England, so that you will get it at least eight days sooner than you would by the Hamburg steamer, as that does not leave New York till the 17th inst. O who can tell what a day may bring forth! O the value of time! I have written in great haste. Excuse any imperfections, for Virgil is continually on my mind, and I cannot say perhaps, what I ought to say.

Accept my love, your mother's and Annie's, and pray for us that God may guide and sustain us under all His dispensations.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Oct. 12, 1863.

MY DEAR SON :—With a heavy heart I attempt to write. One week ago, our family was as Princie last saw it in May. One is now missing,—never more to return to the family circle. In the cold damp ground, till the resurrection morn his body shall lie. My thoughts are such as make the tears unbidden start. They are of and with the one thus early called away. I bow in submission to the divine will, for God is too good to be unkind and too wise to err. That Virgil had faults we know. Who is without them? But that he had good properties none know so well as his family. He had been failing for a year. Strangers noticed it. Last winter when Princess was here she observed it, but I was in hopes he would get better, and said but little on the subject. * * *

The poor boy I regret to say, never enjoyed life, but I have the satisfaction of knowing that I always did everything in my power for his comfort and happiness. Now that he is gone, if I only had an assurance that his immortal spirit is at rest, I should be happier far, but here I am in the dark: I am not per-

Life and Letters

mitted to look beyond the grave. This I know, that no injustice will be done him, for he is in the hands of a merciful God.

The day after the burial, I received yours of the 12th of September. How sad the intelligence that Prinnie's lungs are so affected as to make it necessary for her to spend the winter in Southern Europe. As she can't be with me, I regret that she must be separated from you. I am glad she is thinking of going to the borders of Italy * * * You say she may possibly decide on going to the lake of Geneva. That point may be too high, and the atmosphere too rare for a person affected as she is.

Dear Prinnie: Cast your care on God, trust Him as your Great Physician, and you may be restored to health.¹ But if God orders otherwise, and we never meet again on earth, may we meet where parting shall be no more. Dear Prinnie, if you have any commands for me, reduce them to writing while you are able. Write freely and fully, and say just what you wish me to do in case you never return. Then seal up what you have written, and address it to me, but retain it in your possession. If I live longer than you, I shall carry out your wishes to the best of my poor ability. Write and tell me just how you are. The subject has made me sad. Mrs. Judge Bartram and Mrs. Hattie Fibley were just here, and kindly inquired about you.

Dear Son: I just received a long, interesting letter from Lyman. In the battle of Chickamauga, he was in the thickest of the fight, but came out safe. His company, and his regiment stood up like a wall of fire, against treble their number. Their praise is in every mouth. I understand that Lyman was seen during the whole battle at the head of his company, his face to the enemy. I presume no man of his strength makes a better soldier. He knows no fear. He writes that he is in good health and spirits. If it were not that there are so many meritorious soldiers, I should now look for Lyman's promotion. Love to all.

Your affectionate mother.

¹ She is now — 1903 — comparatively healthy.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Oct. 14, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—On the 8th I sent you a letter by way of England about Virgil's death. * * * I can but ask God's supporting grace in my declining days. * * * I sent your lines to the editor of the New York Evening Post. I am attending to your matters to the best of my ability. Good health prevails in town, and the weather is very fine. We have had rain sufficient to bring forward fall pastures.

Our October election went off yesterday in great quietness. Our township gave a Union majority of 90. The majority of our opponents in the county was only 136, notwithstanding the absence of so many Republicans in the field; but now *they have a vote*, which will no doubt give us the county. Last year our political enemies carried the county by 400 majority. We are now hearing by telegraph that John Brough, our candidate for governor, is largely ahead in the State without "the soldier vote," and that the whole Union ticket is elected. You know that this State has some eighty or ninety thousand soldiers in the army. Vallandigham is a badly used up man. Brough¹ has carried the State by at least fifty thousand majority without the votes of our soldiers; with them by 100,000. The whole of our State ticket has probably received nearly as large a vote. Pennsylvania has given Gov. Curtin a large majority.

We are sorrowful and lonely since Virgil's death, but we try to submit with Christian fortitude. God alone can give support in time of severe affliction.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

¹ John Brough, born in Marietta, O., Sept. 17, 1811, was elected governor of Ohio, over Clement L. Vallandigham, by a majority of 101,099. As a public speaker he was pleasing and convincing, and spoke with the greatest apparent ease. His candor and clearness of statement impressed all who heard him. He was also a strong and forcible writer, and a man of untiring industry, and absolute integrity. But he made so many enemies during the war in trying to protect the rank and file from imposition, that the politicians turned him down in two years, in favor of Gen. Jacob D. Cox, who in turn became equally unpopular. Gov. Brough died at Cleveland, Aug. 29, 1865. President Lincoln greatly admired Brough, and had decided to appoint him Secretary of War, to succeed Edwin M. Stanton, who wished to resign, and desired the governor to fill his place.

Life and Letters

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Oct. 27, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—Three weeks ago tomorrow morning your dear brother was taken from us, as I have heretofore informed you. He is hardly ever out of my mind. We all feel very lonely, for he was all the time with us. And I sometimes forget, and think he is in the house. But he has left us forever, and his immortal spirit is far away. You can hardly imagine how we feel, seeing our dear children one by one taken away, and we, in our old age, left almost alone. Were it not for your only sister¹ and dear little Cora,² we should be quite alone and desolate indeed. But we must submit to the Divine will, which I am daily trying to do. I daily at the throne of grace, remember you, and dear Princess, and your two dear children. That you may all be blessed of God with grace to serve Him, and with health to discharge your duties, and finally to return to your country and friends, is the prayer of

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Tuesday, Nov. 10, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—I have sent you a barrel of apples which will reach you by the same steamer that carries this letter. You will find a variety. Our friend Orren Patten, the banker, presented you a bushel, and our old friend Joseph Morris,³ the

¹ My sister Annie died April 26, 1872, leaving me the only survivor of eight children.

² Cora Spaulding, daughter of my sister Orrel, died July 30, 1877. When Cora died I had neither father nor mother, brother nor sister, nephew or niece. I was the last of the family, except my children.

³ Joseph Morris, a Friend or Quaker, was born in New Jersey, June 23, 1804, and removed with his family to a farm in Richland township, Marion county, O., in 1837. He was an intelligent, industrious man, whose life was spent in doing good. Though far from rich, he spent time and money in deeds of charity before and during our Civil War, and for ten years thereafter. He traveled through the South, and afterwards among our Indian tribes, distributing tracts, books, food, clothing, and all the money he could obtain or spare. He wrote a book entitled, "Reminiscences of Joseph Morris, being:

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Quaker, another. The rest I selected from our own orchard. There are 10 or 12 different sorts and all are good. We wrapped each apple in paper, and all were in good condition. We took all necessary pains in preparing them for shipment. I paid the express charges from here to New York, \$4.50, and guaranteed the payment of the freight from N. Y. to Hamburg. As soon as they arrive, unpack and assort without delay. I know they will cost more than they are worth, the transportation is so expensive, but I thought it would be gratifying to get some apples from home, from our own trees which you helped me to plant. Your Hamburg friends will now be able to judge of the flavor and merits of Ohio apples, the first no doubt to reach that city. The barrel—a large one—was made to order by American-dollar, (a true Union man,) and contains just 508 apples.

I have advertised your farms for rent, and have already several applicants. I understand the old tenants wish to renew

a brief history of the life and labors of charity of the author." It was published by The Friends' Publishing House, in Columbus, O., in 1881, and in it some of his best friends are mentioned: John Beatty, David Tod, James H. Godman, Jacob D. Cox, U. S. Grant, Thomas J. Anderson, M. I. Hubbard, Levi Coffin, and others, and letters from some of them appear. He was often a guest at my father's house, and wrote me several letters while I was in Germany. Joseph Morris, the upright man and philanthropist, died in Richland township, where he had lived for more than sixty years, Sept. 6, 1898, at the home of his good and highly esteemed daughter Mrs. Rachel Nickels.

Joseph Morris, the humanitarian, was an anti-slavery man, and abolitionist, and his dwelling house, (where I spent several days in 1854), was a prominent station on the Underground Railroad. His unpretentious 2-story frame house, was supplied with a basement and attic, that in *ante bellum* days furnished a secure temporary retreat for many runaway slaves on their road to Canada. The basement and attic connecting with each other, were it is said, ingeniously subdivided into small compartments, the doors and partitions so cunningly devised and fashioned that strangers failed to detect the plot and contrivances that shielded the cowering fugitives. And there were it is said, underground passages or tunnels leading from the basement (one) to the corner, and (one) to the barn, to facilitate escape. No slave hunter ever discovered a slave that had gained access to the Morris place of refuge. Verily Joseph was as wise as a serpent, and as harmless, except to slaveholders, as a dove.

In "Reminiscences of Joseph Morris," p. 11, is the following: "9th mo. 21st. [1854]. Thomas J. Anderson from Marion, our county town, with his family, arrived at our house. He left his home on account of cholera being in that town. Many of their neighbors have died suddenly, after a few hours illness. Great numbers are leaving their homes, * * * and staying with their friends in the country."

"9th mo. 28th. Cholera in Marion prevails to an alarming extent. When it will subside our Lord only knows. May it be our happy situation to live so near the Fountain of Life that we may with cheerfulness comply with the demand, let it come when it may."

Life and Letters

their leases, which they may do on complying with my terms. I must have a higher rental, and better security. Mr. W——, is far in arrear, and Mr. M——, has paid nothing on his old debt.

We have just gained a victory under Gen. Meade, driven the Rebels from the Rappahannock,¹ taken 1800 prisoners, and several guns and battle flags.

While I think of it I would say that Miss Alice Julia Johnson was married last Thursday to an eastern gentleman named Osborn,² whose present place of residence is Terre Haute. He is a musician, and dealer in pianos, organs, etc., and a friend of Mr. Philip Phillips of this place. Annie attended the wedding. As soon as married they went away on their wedding journey. I am informed by Alice's father, that her mother has been all the time mourning and crying since the marriage. Osborn is well spoken of. Annie sends herewith his likeness to Princess.

Ex-Sheriff David Epler, has moved to Shelbyville, Ill., where he is keeping a tavern. Here he failed, losing all his property, including his large farm on the Big Scioto, near Holderman's Mill. Timothy Fahey, the owner of the Richard Patten lot on Main St., opposite the Old Cy. Mann tavern, has erected thereon a fine three story brick business house. Tim. is prospering. Frank Campbell gave \$5500 for "the Old Cap. Hardy Corner," and expects to build on it in the spring.³ Oliver Sharpless has bought of Harvey Peters his drug store and building on Main street. "Old Cap. Hardy" has bought the Durfee corner, (Durfee's Exchange Bank building). Hardy is "on his legs again." He is now in good shape, well off, or rich; but still lives in his old * * * way.

Dr. Carpenter and wife of Warsaw, Ind., left here yesterday.

¹ Rappahannock Station and Kelly's Ford, Va. This battle took place Nov. 7, 1863, during Meade's and Lee's operations in Northern Va.

² Samuel Clinton Osborn, born March 31, 1835, and said to be a lineal descendant of Geoffrey Osborn, Duke of Leeds, of England. Alice J. Johnson, born in Marion, O., Nov. 5, 1844, was the daughter of Obadiah J. Johnson, and his wife Rebecca Ann Mills. The children of Mr. and Mrs. Osborn, are Clinton Mayo, born in Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 28, 1871, and Clifton Carlisle, born in Marion, O., June 28, 1876. Alice was celebrated as a vocalist of rare powers, before and after marriage, not only in Ohio, but in Mass., and other eastern states. Mr. and Mrs. O. were intelligent and very prepossessing.

³ Timothy Fahey and Francis Campbell, emigrated as young men from Ireland, settled in Marion county, were frugal and industrious, and became wealthy.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

He is a captain in the 7th Ind. Cavalry. Give my love to Princess and the children.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S.—Young Mr. Culbertson of Upper Sandusky, whose father rents your house, was killed by a train of cars a few days ago.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, NOV. 10th, 1863.

DEAR PRINCIE:—Your favor of the 2d ult. was received.
* * * You need the fresh air to invigorate you, hence I should not "house" myself up. And I beg you on no account to become discouraged. God will do all things well. Our lives are in His hands. It is natural for one circumstanced as you are to be gloomy, but don't allow this feeling to predominate: the mind has so much to with the health.

I have not seen a well moment since Virgil¹ died, and am very ill to-day. Indeed I am scarcely able to sit up, yet I try to count my afflictions as dross, as dust in the balance. If we count and test our blessings, we will find that they outnumber and outweigh our trials.

When I turn my eyes to my poor bleeding country, I find cause enough for thankfulness that my own individual trials are no greater, for besides perils in the field, and pestilence in camp, many of our brave defenders are now starving in loathsome rebel prisons. Charley McCabe,² after five months' imprisonment in

¹ Virgil Dunlevy Anderson was a Latin and Greek scholar, studied medicine, practiced several years, and although uncommonly bright, was not very successful. The dull routine of daily practice bored him. He was born in Marion, April 11, 1829, and died Oct. 7, 1863.

² Bishop Charles C. McCabe, D.D., born in Athens, Ohio, Oct. 11, 1836, educated at the O. W. University; chaplain 126th Ohio; captured at Winchester, Va., and sent to Libby Prison. A popular eloquent preacher, and a citizen of influence. He was a brother of the celebrated scholar, Prof. L. D. McCabe, LL. D., deceased. Charley McCabe, or "Chaplain Mac," as he was called, was idolized by his comrades in distress, at Libby Prison, where he sang "songs in the night season," and cheered many a "forlorn and war-wrecked brother" by his melodious voice and sunny disposition. He is now a leading clergyman, and bishop of the M. E. Church of the United States.

Life and Letters

Richmond, has just got home. He was one of our chaplains, and the Rebels took and detained him after an express agreement had been entered into that neither we nor they should take chaplains, or surgeons, knowing them to be such. He says the sufferings of our soldiers in the hands of the Rebels, are almost past endurance; and that when our men expostulate, and tell them that their men in our hands are well fed, their reply is: "Well, we haven't the food for our own men either: they are suffering too." I think if our government should put the 5000 rebel prisoners at Camp Chase on an allowance of one ration per day, and notify the rebel authorities at Richmond, it would have a good effect.

We sent the apples several days ago. We trust they will reach you in good condition. Say to Mary and James T. that grandma put the little red ones in for them. The package sent to Mr. Gillett¹ of N. Y. for me has not yet arrived. Love to all.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Nov. 23, 1863.

DEAR SON:—Your good kind letters on the death of Virgil were received last Friday. While Annie was reading one of them, and we were all in tears, Mrs. Fribley came in, and was quite alarmed, thinking I was worse, until your father explained the cause of our emotion. Though they stirred our feelings, yet we felt how sweet was your sympathy. I can't write much in bed, and am already tired.

¹ Mr. Morillo H. Gillett was born in 1821 in the state of New York, came to Marseilles, then in Marion, now in Wyandot Co., O., in 1843, and died in N. Y. City, Tuesday, Feb. 19, 1889. He began life poor, but became rich shipping fat live stock and fresh dressed meats to New York, and England, and by other successful ventures. He lived for several years in Upper Sandusky, O., where he enjoyed the respect of the people, for his word was as good as his bond. It is said that one of his sons married a daughter of a brother of the late Commodore Vanderbilt. While *en route* to my post of duty in Hamburg, in April 1861, Mr. Gillett, who was then domiciled in the city of New York, treated my family and me, during the week that we spent in N. Y. with great hospitality, courtesy and kindness. I received several letters from Mr. G. during my residence abroad.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

About nine days ago I was seized with a fever, that was preceded by a chill, and became very sick. The fever however was soon arrested or rather it lodged in my limbs and ankles, which are now so sensitive that they will not bear any weight whatever, and so I must lie abed, of which I am becoming very weary.

I appreciate your kind offer to send for and educate Cora, during your stay in Europe, but I cannot think of sending her away; I cannot part with her. She is now taking music lessons, and her father appears very anxious about her education. I should like to send you his last letter from the army, but it is on 12 pages of heavy fool's cap. I can write no more.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, NOV. 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—Your favor acknowledging the receipt of my letter of the 7th ult. giving an account of Virgil's death came duly to hand. I do not know that I can give you any fuller account. * * * We miss him very much. He used to be a close observer of passing events, but latterly he paid but little attention to anything of a political or public character. To friends visiting at our house, he was polite, and took pains to show them attention. Only one week before his death William Williams and wife of Delaware county, and Mr. R. N. Taylor and wife of Wyandot county, were here, and he was particularly kind and attentive to them.

Your cousin Levi Anderson, is still alive, but the physicians say they can do no more for him. He cannot stand it much longer. You know he has consumption. I paid Mr. Geo. Crawford for the Marion Independent. Do you get it? I also ordered Harper's Magazine sent you. Annie has not yet received the package sent her through Mr. M. H. Gillett of New York city.

You know the President has made a call for 300,000 more soldiers. Our people are trying to raise our quota without a draft, as we think it more honorable to go voluntarily than by force. So all of us have taken hold of the matter in earnest.

Life and Letters

At a citizen's meeting it was resolved to raise money sufficient to pay each volunteer \$50.00 in addition to what the government pays. So I have put down for you and in your name \$——, and I am sure you will be glad of it. We have 33 soldiers' wives and widows to provide for. They are very poor. The necessities of life, victuals, clothing, fuel, etc., are very high. We have determined not to let the wives, widows nor children of soldiers suffer. The citizens of this place are taking hold of the matter, and attending to their wants, and I put down for you and in your name \$—— for that purpose. This I know will please you. Heretofore I have paid everything of the kind out of my own money.

Our little Cora is much like her mother (your sister Orrel,) and your brother Clay,¹ of precious memory.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Dec. 8, 1863.

MY DEAR:—I have not yet regained my health, though I sit up more than half the time. When able to walk about and take more exercise, I think I shall recover my strength. You refer to Annie's mourning dresses. She wore black at the funeral, but so many deaths are now occurring at home and in the army, that black apparel is not so generally worn as formerly. It is not pleasant to wear somber black for long periods, and besides it is far costlier than before the war. * * *

I send you a sample of Amanda's hair. She says she wants "a pretty long, thick twist," but I hardly know how you are to send it.

¹Clay W. Anderson, born August 24, 1837, was educated in the schools of Marion, and at the time of his death, February 28, 1857, he was teller in Durfee's Exchange Bank. He was a model young man in every respect: studious, diligent, exact, scholarly, and refined. He was held in high esteem by all his acquaintances, and his near relatives thought he had no equal.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Long before this reaches you, you will have heard of Grant's victory at Chattanooga, over Bragg.¹ Well, we lost heavily in killed, wounded and missing, but obtained advantages the value of which can hardly be overestimated. Lyman was there under Granger in the thick of the fight, Eugene under Wood, and Tommy Anderson under Sherman. We have not heard a word directly from any of them. * * * Tell M——, grandma thinks of her every day, and wants to see her. I am very tired, and can write no more. Your affectionate mother.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MR. AND MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Dec. 8th, 1863.

DEAR BROTHER AND SISTER:—Your letters of Oct. 31st were duly received, and eagerly read. I thank you very much for the gloves, lace, and bracelets. They are beautiful, and suit me to a nicety. The gloves fit me perfectly. The bracelets are very handsome. I also received last week the dress, and jewelry. The gown is pretty: so different from any here. It just suits me.

No, I do not dress in mourning. It is seldom worn now; there are so many deaths. But few put it on even when the nearest and dearest relatives die. There is probably another reason for not donning mourning: it is very expensive now. Dress goods, especially imported, are very dear. Mother however wears it, and I presume will continue to.

I was just telling mother, I should like to send you all Christmas presents, but how to do so is the question! Besides, what have we here that would please you?

¹ The battle of Chattanooga was fought Nov. 23-25, 1863. Grant placed Sherman on his left, Thomas in the centre, and Hooker on his right. The Confederate Gen. Bragg had about 40,000 men in a position on lofty mountain heights, regarded by many as impregnable. Grant says his army numbered about 60,000 men, that he lost 752 killed, 4,713 wounded, and 350 missing, that he took over 6,100 prisoners, 40 pieces of artillery, over 7,000 stands of small arms, and many caissons, artillery wagons, and baggage wagons. A panic seemed to seize the enemy, officers and men, who fled in wild disorder. It was a great Union victory. The battle of Chattanooga, or Missionary Ridge, includes Orchard Knob, November 23d (loss about 200), and Lookout Mountain, November 24th, "Hooker's battle above the clouds" (loss about 500). Bragg, ashamed of the action of his troops made only a brief report, omitting many details as to his strength, losses, etc.

Life and Letters

Dinner is now ready, and I wish you were all here to take seats at the table. Bill of fare: roast beef, potatoes, hot corn bread, mince pie, cider, etc. A simple meal but good, and I only await the coming of father and Cora. I suppose by this time you have the apples we sent you.

Cora has just come from school, and requests me to say to M——, that she has a pretty new pink and white hood, that the school girls think it lovely, that she will soon have a new set of fine furs, which have already been ordered from the city, and that she has a new black hat trimmed with white and black velvet ribbons, and white and black plumes. Her father will probably get her a new cloak also. Your letter in the *New York Daily Tribune* of the 3d inst. I read last evening and it pleased me very much. Mother thinks it a very good letter.

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

JAMES H. ANDERSON TO THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

From the *New York Daily Tribune* of December 3, 1863.

THE INTERNATIONAL STATISTICAL CONGRESS AT BERLIN.

ADDRESS OF HON. S. B. RUGGLES, AT HAMBURG.

Correspondence of the *New York Tribune*.

HAMBURG, GERMANY, October 10, 1863.

The Hon. Samuel B. Ruggles,¹ United States Commissioner to the International Statistical Congress at Berlin, passed through this city on the 5th ult., on his way to his post of duty.

On the 11th ult., Mr. Ruggles on behalf of the United States, duly reported to the Congress "the rate and extent of the material progress of the human race in that portion of the new world committed by Providence to the care of the American Union," etc.

I. He showed the progressive increase in the vast territorial area of the United States.

¹ Dr. Charles H. Wetmore, a graduate of Yale College, emigrated from New York city in the year 1819 to Worthington, Ohio, near which place he and his wife's father owned large bodies of land. He died at the family homestead October 10, 1868, in his 88th year. His children were first cousins of Mr. Ruggles.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

II. The present population of the country; its increase since the establishment of the Government, and the rate of progress, especially since 1822. He added:

III. "The natural and inevitable result of this great increase of population, enjoying an ample supply of fertile land, is seen in a corresponding advance in the material wealth of the people of the United States." He gave the progress of the assessed value of the property, real and personal, of the country, from 1791 to 1860, showing the augmentation of value to be the almost fabulous amount of \$16,000,000,000.

Under the third division of the report he described the extent of the canals and railways in the United States, and their wonder-working power to practically abolish the distance between the seaboard and the widespread and fertile regions of the interior, thereby removing the clog on their agricultural industry, and virtually placing them side by side with the communities on the Atlantic. He eloquently alluded to the swelling stream of emigration, flowing into the "food-producing States, an immense natural garden in a salubrious and desirable portion of the Temperate zone;" to the effects of this influx of population in increasing the pecuniary wealth as well as the agricultural products of the States in question; and to their vast and rapidly increasing capacity to supply food, both vegetable and animal, cheaply and abundantly, to the increasing millions of the old world. To give an adequate view of the immense magnitude of the annual crop, he added the striking statistical fact that "the cereals of these states, if placed in barrels side by side, would encircle the globe."

Let the statesman and the philanthropist, says his report, ponder well the magnitude of the fact, and all its far-reaching consequences, political, social and moral, in the increased industry, the increased happiness, and the assured peace of the world.

IV. The report proceeds to describe the great metalliferous region of the American Union, found between the Missouri River and the Pacific Ocean. This whole region is most liberally stocked with minerals. In addition to the deposits of gold and silver, many sections of this great region are rich in precious stones, marble, gypsum, salt, tin, quicksilver, asphaltum, coal, iron, copper, lead, and mineral and medicinal springs.

All that is necessary to bring these metals to the light is facility of access by an adequate mining population. That will soon be supplied.

The Pacific Railroad is now in process of construction. When completed, as it easily may be within the next three years, it will open the way for such an exodus of miners as the country has not seen since the first discoveries in California. These are the four cardinal points of the report to the Statistical Congress. It purposely abstained from deductions, and was strictly confined to facts and figures, and yet by force of collocation this statistical address is singularly eloquent and convincing. It produced such a sensation throughout Germany, and especially among the thoughtful merchants of Hamburg, that Mr. Anderson

Life and Letters

of Ohio, our Consul here, was written to by some of the more prominent, requesting Mr. R. to address them at this place, still more at length, on the resources of the United States. Mr. Anderson having communicated to Mr. Ruggles their wishes, he consented to make the address after visiting Russia for the purpose of collecting its gold statistics. The following notice, circulated among the "merchant princes" of the city, was inserted in the chief newspapers:

"In compliance with the wishes of some of the leading merchants of this city, the Hon. S. B. Ruggles, United States Commissioner to the International Statistical Congress at Berlin, will deliver an address on the Resources, Finances, etc., of the United States, tomorrow afternoon, at 2 o'clock precisely, in one of the rooms in the Börsen-Halle, which has been kindly put at his disposal for this purpose by the *Commercium*.

All interested in the above topics are invited to attend.

Hamburg, October 9, 1863."

At the appointed time and place, Mr. Ruggles, after a complimentary introduction by Mr. Anderson, the American Consul, proceeded to address the most wealthy, influential and intelligent company of merchants, brokers, and other business men, it has ever been my good fortune to witness. He pursued in the main, the outline of his Report at Berlin; but as he now addressed practical business men, instead of studious *savans*, he employed a more familiar and colloquial style, but so striking and persuasive as to carry conviction to every hearer.

He by no means confined himself to the matter contained in his report, but complimented the Hamburg merchants on their enlightened enterprise in renovating and rebuilding the prosperous and beautiful city which had risen phoenix-like from its ashes. He drew a novel and striking parallel between Hamburg and the continental interior in its rear, of 2,000 miles, to the Volga and Ural mountains; and our own New York and its interior continental territory to the Missouri River and the Rocky Mountains. The parallel excited great attention, especially in connection with the broad political truth that the cause of the present population and power of New York was the unobstructed enjoyment under a single Government, of communication with all the American interior.

Hamburg, said he, might fill a like continental position, if the artificial political barriers erected from time to time could be removed. That great work had commenced. The tolls on the Lower Elbe were abolished last year; those on the Upper Elbe were so nearly removed this year that the river was now practically emancipated. The remaining barriers of custom-houses, passports, etc., would ere long disappear. Mr. R. proceeded clearly to show that the value of the commerce from the port of New York had actually increased since the insurrection, occasioned by the development of the vast food-producing capacity of the interior.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

He effectually opened the eyes of his auditors to the great fact that having such vast internal resources, the United States, beyond all peradventure, could put down the Rebellion, pay the interest on the public debt, and moreover render famine impossible both at home and abroad. This hasty outline conveys but a very inadequate idea of the address. I can only add that it was a complete and triumphant vindication of our country from the malicious slurs our "neutral" enemies have been making against her credit and resources since the commencement of the war, and from the constant and wanton allegations of a part of the British press.

The following letter has been addressed to Mr. Ruggles by many of those who listened to his remarks:

"HAMBURG, October 10, 1863.

TO THE HON. S. B. RUGGLES,

U. S. Commissioner to the International Statistical Congress at Berlin.

DEAR SIR:—Having had the honor to listen to the able and interesting address this day delivered by you at the Bourse, at the request of some of the leading merchants of Hamburg, on the resources and condition of America, and having been struck with the importance of its statements, and wishing to give it a wide circulation, we respectfully request that you will furnish us a copy for publication."

[Here follow the names of many prominent merchants.]

I cannot but think that the selection of Mr. Ruggles as our national representative for this particular mission to Berlin in the present juncture of our foreign affairs, was very fortunate for the country, and another proof of the sagacity of Mr. Lincoln, and the Secretary of State. His scholarship, practical acquirements, and above all his skillful use of statistical facts, his genial yet respectful manner, and his peculiar style of eloquence (savoring so little of the stump orator), have made his sojourn in Europe productive of results the beneficial influences of which will long be felt by our country. Whether we view him as a profound and methodical statistician, representing the interests of his country in the halls of the learned Congress, embracing delegates from thirty-four sovereign powers, or as explaining our resources personally to the eminent Ministers of State, not only of Prussia, but of our great ally, Imperial Russia, or whether in conferring with the pious and venerable ecclesiastics of the Russian Synods on the graver topic of strengthening Christian fellowship between the churches of the two great Empires, just about to meet on the Pacific, he has acquitted himself with signal ability in the important duties for which he was so happily selected.¹

It is earnestly to be hoped that he will not long delay to comply with

¹ Mr. Ruggles resided in New York city. I have many most interesting letters written by him from St. Petersburg, Berlin, Paris, London, and elsewhere.

Life and Letters

the request of the merchants, to prepare a full report of the broad and comprehensive speech at the Exchange of Hamburg, (the greatest in the world), and which furnished a forum so appropriate.

J. H. A.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Dec. 9, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—I just got a copy of the N. Y. Daily Tribune of the 3d inst., containing quite a lengthy letter from Hamburg, signed "J. H. A." Our Republican paper is so crowded with war news that this letter will not be republished just yet. Sam. Dumble, our publisher, first noticed it in the Tribune. He said if he were the publisher of a large city daily, he would like you to be its editor, that you write "with sense and snap." * * *

Before you get this, you will have learned that under Gen. Grant, we have whipped and driven Gen. Bragg out of East Tenn. Lyman Spaulding, Eugene Tillotson, and T. J. Anderson, Jr., were in these awful battles: Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, and Knoxville. Our losses were heavy, especially in Gen. W. T. Sherman's corps, to which Capt. T. J. Anderson's regiment, (12th Ind.) belonged. The 12th suffered severely in killed and wounded.

Gen. Burnside¹ repulsed and routed Gen. Longstreet last week at Knoxville, the Rebels sustaining far greater losses than our own people. Your friend Gen. Carl Schurz, is now in Tenn., and was in all the recent desperate battles under Gen. Grant. Gen. Banks is doing good work in Texas, along the Rio Grande, and elsewhere. * * *

I hope you make a constant study of the goodness and mercy of God, to whom we look for supporting grace. I trust you and

¹ Gen. Burnside, with 13,000 effective men, within the wonderfully planned defenses of Knoxville, was besieged by 20,000 well seasoned troops under Gen. Longstreet, from November 18th until December 2d, 1863, when the siege was abandoned. The conduct and bravery of the Union troops in the trenches at Knoxville, cannot be overpraised, nor can the desperate valor of the Confederates, especially on the 29th of November. "The total Federal loss in the siege and prior engagements was 693; the Confederates lost 1,392." On December 7th President Lincoln asked the "loyal people" to "assemble at their places of worship, and render special homage and gratitude to Almighty God:" and the next day he sent a message of thanks and "profoundest gratitude" to Gen. Grant and his command.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

your family will "lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven," "for where your treasure is there will your heart be also." O how sweet, and how pleasant it is, to draw our supplies from heavenly fountains! These frail bodies must soon moulder in dust, but the prospect of a blessed immortality, when these earthly tenements fail, exalts the soul.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, December 21, 1863.

MY DEAR BROTHER:—Mother says I must give you the home news. Well (in the first place,) Capt. J. Marshall Godman is to be married next Thursday, the day before Christmas, to a young lady from Vermont, Miss Carrie Leonard, niece of "old father Grimes" who resides south of town. He made her acquaintance in August, when she began teaching music here; rather a short courtship, but that seems to be the fashion now. She is a sweet girl, a general favorite, highly accomplished, and such a lady! She is older than M., but he might look farther and fare worse.¹ Mrs. Godman² will give a large party on Christmas evening. There will be several parties during the holidays. Cousin Alice³ and her husband are at home on a visit. Mr. and Mrs. Philip Phillips⁴ are going to Cincinnati to reside. We are very sorry:

¹ Mr. and Mrs. J. Marshall Godman reside in Cleveland.

² The wife of Gen. James H. Godman.

³ Mr. and Mrs. Osborn (Samuel C. and Alice J.)

⁴ Philip Phillips, married charming Olive M. Clark of Marion county, September 27, 1860. As a teacher of music, as a public singer, and as an author he was very successful. 20,000 copies of his first book, entitled *Early Blossoms*, were soon sold. 70,000 copies of his second book, *Musical Leaves*, were disposed of. His third book, the *Singing Pilgrim*, had an extremely large sale. His fourth book, a work of 300 pages, the most entertaining of all, entitled the *Song Pilgrimage Around and Throughout the World*, is still in demand. Mr. Phillips had a music store in Cincinnati, and one in New York. In the society of his wife he traveled the world over, and died in retirement in Delaware, O., June 24th, 1895. He enjoyed the love and respect of many people. And in all their wanderings, he and his wife fondly turned to Marion as their home. Mrs. Olive M. Phillips, writing to me July 21, 1903, says: "Mr. Phillips wrote or edited eighteen different song books, and a number of them have been translated into foreign languages, and many tunes of his own composition have been sung all over the world."

Life and Letters

they are such fine people. Mrs. Kate Godman's little daughter is but a few days old.¹ * * * John B. Williams, whose health is not good, resigned his commission in the army, and will settle in Warsaw, Ind. His mother is very glad I assure you, that he quit the service. * * *

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Monday, December 21, 1863.

DEAR JAMES:—It is a long long time since we heard from you. Your last was dated October 31st, and came in a shorter time than usual. So your letters have probably miscarried.

Your father, who is not well to-day, is lying down, but now suffers less pain than a while ago, and is better. We are now having very cold weather. Saturday and Sunday were as cold days I think as any last winter.

This is the day set for the opening of the Great Sanitary Fair at Cincinnati, and it will be a magnificent affair, far surpassing in real achievement anything of the kind that has ever taken place on this continent. I wish you were all here to attend it. I have a great desire to do so, but my health is hardly good enough to undergo the fatigue. Annie intended to make some fancy articles for the Fair and was anxious to do so, but I was so ill she could not find the time. A book about the Fair is to be published containing the names of all contributors, and I should consider it an honor to have my name appear in it. When the subject of the Fair was first mooted, I contemplated making a good many fancy articles, and forwarding them in the names of Princie and Annie. Cone-frames that would have been very salable, Annie can make, but sickness, etc., prevented.

¹ Mrs. Kate Godman, wife of Henry Clay Godman of Columbus, was so unfortunate as to lose all her children long before her own death. She had the sympathy of every one who knew her, for all loved her. It was a common remark that only a few possessed so many admirable traits of character as this bright companionable lady. Born in Zanesville, Ohio, October 30, 1830, her maiden name was Katharine Leonard Copeland. She died in Columbus, Ohio, February 14, 1901, and was buried in Marion. I was a pallbearer.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

The railroads, steamboats and express companies carry donations free. Visitors going and coming pay half-fare rates. The Fair is to last two weeks, and every popular and lawful scheme will be resorted to for the purpose of raising money. Those at the head of the enterprise expect it to realize a large sum, and I hope it may, for the sake of our poor sick and wounded soldiers. The public houses are making great preparations to entertain the people, and promise moderate bills. The citizens are also doing their part and providing liberally.

I wish you were here for you would enjoy it so much, but you would need a pocketful of money. Some business firms in Cincinnati have agreed to donate their profits for two weeks, and the profits of those great houses are not small. Ollie Phillips who has just returned from Cincinnati, says the preparations for the Fair, and the decorations of the halls, etc., exceed anything she has ever seen.

Your father just visited the gallery of Mr. Moore, the daguerreian artist, and saw a likeness of Virgil. He doesn't consider it a good one, but others think otherwise. Moore says it was taken six or seven years ago. If it looks at all like him we will have copies made and send you one.

I was much pleased with the Hamburg correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune, and thought it discovered marked ability. * * * Kiss Mary and baby for me, and tell M— that grandma wants to see her paintings, and hear her read German, and talk French.

Your affectionate mother.

P. S. I am pleased to learn that the Wards¹ are such good friends of yours. The society of such people can hardly be otherwise than agreeable and beneficial.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Tuesday, Dec. 22, 1863.

MY DEAR SON:—We have been looking for a letter from you two or three weeks. * * * I have not had as good health

¹ Mr. John Ward, C. B., the British Consul General and Chargé d' Affaires at Hamburg, and his family.

Life and Letters

this fall as usual, but I still attend to all my business as well as your own. Last winter Virgil assisted me, and did some work at the office, which I now think was more than he was really able to do, but this fall he was too feeble to be of any service. Recollect that if I live till the 2d day of April next I will be 63 years of age, which in connection with my broken bones and crippled limbs makes me feel old and infirm. I still attend to business however about as well as other men I believe. * * *

John K. Hammerle, the owner of the Marion steam-sawmill, is about to visit his fatherland. He expects to leave New York in the Hamburg steamer that sails on the 9th of January. He will call upon you. He is a pretty clever "Dutchman," and I wish you to treat him well and kindly, and show him all the attention that a neighbor is entitled to. He voted for Vallandigham, like most of our Germans in this country, but I think they are all sorry for it now. They were beaten so badly is one reason they are sorry.

Mr. Charles Münzenberg¹ is well pleased with the letter you wrote him. Levi Anderson still lives, but is very weak. J. H. S—— has absconded to parts unknown. His note was paid by his sureties John McKelvy, and Joseph Lindsay, without process. Give my love to Mary and James T.

Your affectionate father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

¹ Karl Münzenberg, generally known as Charles or Charley Mincinberg, was born September 20, 1802, in Weimar, the capital of the Grand Duchy of Saxe-Weimar. He was not a learned man, but as he knew Goethe personally, he loved to speak of his simple ways and wonderful genius. He talked also of the other great poets, Schiller, Herder, and Wieland, who with Goethe had made Weimar famous. Goethe died in 1832, and Karl came to the United States July 2, 1834, landing in Baltimore, and going thence to Marion. Karl Münzenberg was an industrious, upright, kind-hearted man, and accumulated considerable property. Adam Ault married Karl's daughter Elizabeth, and their son Mr. Ed. Ault, an intelligent young man, was City Civil Engineer of Marion in 1901. In the Spring of 1865, when I was at home in Ohio on leave of absence, Mr. Münzenberg gave me a lot of money to invest in presents in Hamburg, for relatives in Weimar, and I carried out his wishes to the best of my ability. Some time after coming to Marion, Karl bought a town lot for \$75.00 on the northeast corner of East, now State street, and Mill street, on which he built a shop and residence. This lot was sold to E. Huber in February 1901 for \$4,500.00. Mr. Münzenberg was united in marriage in Marion to Miss Nancy Hunt. Their only surviving child—Mrs. Elizabeth Ault—an excellent lady, whose husband died about the first of December 1902, resides with her family in Marion. Her father passed away respected by all who knew him February 10, 1875, and was buried in Marion.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

P. S. Pork is selling at \$7 per cwt., beef \$5, butter 25 cents per lb., corn \$1 per bu., eggs 20 cents per doz.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION OHIO, January 3, 1864.

DEAR SON: — We received yours of the 5th ult. on Christmas day, and no Christmas present could have been more acceptable; it seemed so long since we had heard from you. It is a gratification to get such letters and to know that you take a deep interest in the ones at home — in the few that are left. You know I always felt the most intense interest in your welfare. * * *

I have not the health I would like, but I keep up all day and go out some. Took dinner on Christmas at the residence of our neighbor Mrs. W.

At Levi Anderson's funeral last week I took cold, and have not been quite well since. Poor Levi! After untold suffering for eight months his freed spirit took its flight. He died on Monday the 28th of Dec. of consumption. The bell is now tolling for the funeral of David Mouser's wife, who died of lung fever. A little son of Girard Reynolds died a few days ago.¹

I shall not attend church to-day: it is so cold. On the 31st ult. it rained all day, and part of the night, but before morning it was cold enough to freeze and greatly injure my plants. We had a letter from Lyman,² who passed safely through the battle

¹ The handsome wife of Captain Girard Reynolds, was a daughter of Alvin C. Priest, and his wife Elizabeth Baker, daughter of Eber Baker, the founder of Marion.

² Capt. Lyman Spaulding of Marion, graduated, A. B., August 4, 1847, at the Ohio Wesleyan University. Prof. R. W. McFarland, LL. D., graduated at the same time, receiving the same degree. They were the only graduates. The year before, August 5, 1846, William D. Godman of Marion was the sole graduate, and the first to graduate at that celebrated institution of learning. Prof. McFarland, a relative of the heroic pioneer Simon Kenton, was born in Champaign county, Ohio, June 16, 1825, and was connected with Ohio schools, academies, colleges, and universities as teacher, professor, or president, for 42 years. His scholarship, capacity, perseverance, and high character have never been questioned. In our late Civil War he was the brave and reliable lieutenant colonel of the 86th O. V. I.

Life and Letters

of Missionary Ridge, and the next day his regiment was sent to reinforce Burnside.¹ They made a five days' march without tents. How do these poor fellows stand this severe weather? It is astonishing that a man of Lyman's constitution can endure so much exposure. In the battle of Missionary Ridge, Eugene² was wounded — not dangerously — on the head and face. * * *

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, January 5, 1864.

DEAR SON: — * * * Capt. Ebenezer Peters, came home yesterday from the army feeling very unwell. * * * Our army has driven the Rebels out of East Tenn., and we hold Knoxville, Parson Brownlow's home. The parson³ has resumed the publication of the Knoxville Whig. The Rebels cannot stand it much longer without help from Europe, which from present appearances they are not likely to get. This winter our army will be filled and strengthened, and in the spring we shall be able to suppress the rebellion. This is the general opinion. My love to Princess and the children. God bless you and your family.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S. John K. Hammerle, has not yet received his passport. He expects to sail from New York on the 23d inst. He will visit Hamburg, and other parts of Germany.

As an author, his writings command the respect of all competent critics. He was 12 years a professor at the Ohio State University, and during 7 years of the time I was the resident trustee: — hence I know whereof I write.

¹ Gen. Burnside, was then at Knoxville, Tenn.

² Capt. Thomas Eugene Tillotson.

³ Hon. W. G. Brownlow, (1805-1877): in early life a Methodist preacher; many years editor of the Knoxville Whig; earnestly opposed secession; became known as the "Fighting Parson"; was the center of the Unionist feeling in E. Tenn., and was imprisoned by the Rebels. He was governor of Tenn., 1865-69, and U. S. Senator 1869-75. An eccentric, honest, patriotic man, of much force of character. He was neither learned nor profound, but the man for the time and the place. In many respects he resembled our own Benj. F. Wade, long in the U. S. Senate from Ohio.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, January 17, 1864.

DEAR SON:—How are you and Prinnie, and those little cherubs? How pleasant if you could all step in on us this wintry Sabbath morning. My pen is quite too feeble to portray my feelings on such a happy event. Well as we cannot meet, I wish you to feel that I would rejoice with you in all your joys, and sorrow with you in all your sorrows. I am presuming you are not exempt from the trials of life: the common lot of humanity.

You will find Virgil's likeness herewith, a very good one,—as he appeared eight or nine years ago when it was taken. Moore the photographer, found it among some old pictures in his workshop, or "art gallery" as he calls his little aerie. I am sensible Frary took the picture. * * * It looks like his work. * * * I was very sick when I ascertained that Moore had it. He refused to let any one take it away to show it to me. * * * So three days ago, the first time I had been out for some time, I went to Moore's "gallery" and bought the picture. The one sent you is a copy. I like it better than the photographs of to-day: It is more lifelike. It was taken in the old ambrotype style.

Yesterday Mr. John Gurley's house was burned to the ground, and the sympathy of the community is aroused in his behalf. The people by great exertion succeeded in saving the most of his household goods.

What a delightful trip you had to Copenhagen! Wish Princess could have accompanied you, and I wish I could have been along too.

Well what about the Schleswig-Holstein war? I suppose you are all quite safe; still I cannot help feeling some concern as Hamburg is on the very border of Holstein. I observe that several nations are arrayed against the Danes,—Austria, and the German states, including Prussia,¹ and that neither England nor Russia will support Denmark. In the present crisis the death

¹ It was Prussia and Austria against Denmark. It was Bismarck's plot—a part of his macchiavellian policy—to gain more territory for Prussia, and better harbors, particularly the fine harbor of Kiel. After the war, when Austria insisted on a fair division of the spoils, war followed, and Prussia got the three duchies wrested from little Denmark.

Life and Letters

of the king of Denmark was very unfortunate. Has he no son to inherit his crown?¹ It is reported that he favored a republic, and was about to abdicate, and call upon the people of his kingdom to sustain him. I think it would be unwise to attempt to establish a republic in that country for it could hardly stand. I notice with surprise that arms are being returned to Europe from New York.

The cheapness of gloves in Copenhagen surprised me. I wish you had bought me a few pairs, for which I would willingly have paid a handsome percentage. Cora presented me a pair as a New Year's gift, but they stubbornly refuse to fit me.

As Mr. J. K. Hammerle,² who is about to visit Germany has said all along that he would call upon you, your father concluded to give him a package of letters to deliver, including a letter of introduction. * * * You will find this a poor letter. Miss Jennie Sharp of Delaware, and others, are doing so much talking and laughing that I can't write.

Your affectionate mother.

¹ When Frederick VII, king of Denmark, died November 15, 1863, the male line became extinct. By a treaty signed in London, May 8, 1852, relative to the succession in case of default of male issue in the direct line of Frederick VII, the crown was to pass to Prince Christian of Glücksburg, and his wife the Princess Louisa of Hesse. As soon as the ministry at Copenhagen received news of king Frederick's death — November 15, 1863 — Prince Christian of Glücksburg, was proclaimed king, as Christian IX.

By the treaty of Vienna, October 30, 1864, (after the defeat of the Danes by Austria and Prussia), Denmark was forced to cede to Austria and Prussia, the three provinces of Schleswig, Holstein, and Lauenburg. By the treaty of Prague, August 23, 1866, (after the defeat of Austria by Prussia, at the battle of Sadowa, July 3, 1866,) Prussia secured the three duchies, but has paid no regard to the article in the treaty stipulating that the northern Danish speaking part of Schleswig should be given back to Denmark. King Christian IX, now (1903), very old, still reigns, beloved by all his subjects. One of his handsome daughters became empress of Russia, another is queen of Great Britain and empress of India, and a son is king of Greece.

I spent a week in Copenhagen, on a quasi-diplomatic mission, (elsewhere referred to in this work), in the month of November 1863, while the dead king Frederick VII, was lying in state, and was greatly impressed by the appearance and intelligence of the gallant Danes.

² John K. Hammerle was born on the ocean, in the month of March 1833. During his residence in Marion he owned and operated a steam saw-mill, located on Prospect street, which he bought of Otho and Byron Kanable. He moved away during 1866 or 1867, and is now in Hamilton, Ohio. He has a sister and a nephew in Marion. His sister is Mrs. Edward Huber, and his nephew is Otto F. Hammerle. J. K. Hammerle is now living with his second wife, whose name before she was married was Miss Emily Huber.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, January 17, 1864.

DEAR PRINCIE: — I have been shopping, trying to find something small but nice to send you by the bearer, but everything here is ordinary and inferior to what you daily see. He has no facilities for carrying anything but small portable nicknacks, otherwise I could pick up something fit to send you. Annie sends you herewith, Bayard Taylor's Hannah Thurston, for which there is now a great demand. It may answer to while away some tedious hours. Hattie sends you, Fanny Kemble Butler's Residence on a Georgia Plantation. It is well written, but dreadful in its revelations.

I just saw Mr. and Mrs. John Gurley. They are visiting to-day at the residence of Mrs. Jane S. Williams. I dreaded to see them: they feel so discouraged.

Mrs. Judge Bartram returned a few days ago from Cincinnati, after an absence of three weeks. I have had no opportunity to talk to her about the Sanitary Fair, but shall call on her soon, and expect to learn many things that could not be gleaned from the papers. The net profits will foot up a large sum, some think half a million, but I fear not. The amount of the receipts mentioned in the last official report was \$200,000,¹ and the fair was still open. Indeed Prinnie it was a grand fair, far surpassing anything of the kind that ever occurred in the country.

I presume the newspapers have informed you of our extreme cold weather. Vegetables are pretty generally frozen, and will be very dear in the spring. There has been much suffering in camp. Warm as our house is,² we found it all we could do to keep comfortable. Down in Tenn., on the Ala. and Ga. line, ice formed three inches thick on New Year's night. It reads like a fish-story, but newspaper reporters vouch for it. Kiss Mary and baby for me.

¹ Over a quarter of a million of dollars were realized, says the Report signed by R. W. Burnet, Pres., and George Hoadly and Larz Anderson, V. Presidents, after paying all expenses. For an account of the millions collected and disbursed by the Ohio Aid Societies, during the War, see Whitelaw Reid's Ohio in the War, Vol. 1, pp. 251-272. See also the History of the Great Western Sanitary Fair.

² A large two-story house on E. Center street, having very thick walls: the first story stone, the second brick.

Life and Letters

Princie, be of good cheer. Read your bible daily; claim the promises therein; claim your part in Christ's redemption. He will stand by you in every trial, and prove a shield and rock of defense. May the arms of his love and mercy encircle you. Hoping and believing that you will get through all your difficulties, and come home in better health than when you went away, I remain

Yours affectionately.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, January 18, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—Mr. John K. Hammerle, a resident of Marion, is about to visit your city, and other parts of Germany, as you have been informed, and you will give him all necessary attention while he remains in Hamburg. He expects to return in the spring, and will bring anything you may wish to send home. He is a man of good reputation, and you will discover from his passport which I obtained for him from the Department of State, that he is an American citizen.

Mr. Orren Patten,¹ bought Col. J. H. Godman's old homestead for \$6,500 and has moved into it. The colonel has gone with his family to Columbus, to take charge of his office—Auditor of State—to which he was elected last fall. Orren Patten has sold the Bowen orchard on E. Center street. It is now owned by the Fites, Mrs. T. H. Dickerson, P. O. Sharpless, W. A. Turney, E. G. Allen and Charles Baker.

Your cousin, Dr. James H. Carpenter, of Ind., is captain of a company in the 7th Ind. cavalry, and is now in Tenn. Your uncle just received a letter from his son Capt. Thos. J. Anderson, Jr. Under Gen. W. T. Sherman he has gone through many hard fought battles; Vicksburg, Chattanooga, and others. He is a brave soldier and a good officer.

I just remitted \$120.00 to Mr. S. Tillotson, that his son Eugene sent to me for that purpose. Mr. Tillotson's family are

¹ Mr. Orren Patten was in early life a merchant, but at the time of his death he was in the banking business, and a partner of T. P. Wallace. He was highly esteemed.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

all well. He now lives on his farm of over 200 acres, in Coles county, Ill., two miles from Charleston, the county seat.

You will be pleased to receive the likeness or portrait of your brother Virgil, which your mother has sent you, and which was taken when he was in the bloom of early manhood. Cars are now running through Marion on the Broad Gauge Railroad. My love to Mary and James T.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Feb. 2d, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—We heard last week quite by accident that Selsor¹ was at home. I could not imagine what induced him to return from Germany so much sooner than he contemplated. I at once wrote asking him to visit us but have received no answer.

You will find enclosed a condensed account of the great Fair at Cincinnati, (in aid of the U. S. Sanitary Commission), and the only fault I find with it is, it gives the whole credit to Cincinnati. Not that Cincinnati could well have too much praise, but other places get too little. Liberal donations from hundreds of other places helped to swell the receipts; besides representative men and women from the entire state visited the Fair, and emptied their pockets into its treasury.² Well the result was unexpectedly gratifying, and all should be satisfied. Another fair for the same purpose will take place in Cleveland on the 22d inst. The folks here are now very busy making arrangements and preparations to be fully represented.

The people of Marion will also give the re-enlisted soldiers a grand reception on the 9th. The Marion county men of the

¹ Mrs. James H. Anderson's brother.

² The noble work done by the Aid Societies, Sanitary Commissions, Christian Commissions, and Soldiers' Fairs never can be written. They collected and used vast sums of money and supplies for the soldiers. They sent relief to the battle-fields on a scale commensurate with the wants of the sick and wounded. They were "the first to equip hospital boats, and it led to the patient, faithful work among the armies, particularly in the West throughout the war." The officers of these Societies were influenced by humanity, patriotism and piety, and not by the hope of gain.

Life and Letters

64th and 82d regiments will be here, besides soldiers of other regiments that may be at home on leave. Annie being very busy will not write this time. She is on the Fair Committee, as well as the Committee on hall decorations for the reception. * * *

Will the Schleswig-Holstein imbroglio result in peace or war? In yours of the 12th of Dec. you stated that hostile armies were on either side of your city. In yours of the 1st of January you say nothing about the war cloud, but I see by the papers that it is likely to blow over. God grant it may, for what would become of the poor people in those small but densely populated countries?

Patten and Wallace the bankers, have bought up our railroad stock,¹ and made a great deal of money. They got it very low, and it is said the information on which they acted was obtained from Col. J. H. Godman. They thereupon made the Godmans some nice presents; and the latter, not to be outdone in generosity, have handsomely returned the compliment. The recipients were Mrs. J. H. Godman, Mrs. H. C. Godman, Mrs. J. Marshall Godman, Mrs. C. Carroll Godman, Mrs. T. P. Wallace, and Mrs. Orren Patten, and further deponent saith not.

James, you will hardly believe me when I tell you that I am so low spirited I have scarcely been able to push my pen, but I should not have told you; I never did before. You don't know my anxieties; but perhaps I am nearing the dotage period. * * * Lyman has sent home to Cora two pictures of Gen. Rosecrans,² one of which he requests Cora to send to Mary at Hamburg. I hope God may have you in His holy keeping, and that we may meet again. With much love,

Your affectionate mother.

P. S. Princie why don't you write? Did you get the pictures that Mrs. F. sent you of her children? Having received

¹ The road was first known as the Franklin and Warren Railroad, then as the Atlantic and Great Western, and finally as the N. Y. P. and O. But its popular name for a good many years was the Broad Gauge Railroad.

² Gen. William Starke Rosecrans, was born on a farm in Kingston township, Delaware county, O., September 6, 1819. The ancestors of his father came from Amsterdam. His mother Jemima Hopkins, a daughter of a soldier of the Revolution, was a relative of Timothy Hopkins, the signer of the Declaration of Independence. The general and his brother the bishop, though reared devoted Protestants, became zealous Roman Catholics. Gen. Rosecrans died near Redondo, Cal., March 11, 1898.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

no acknowledgment she is afraid they never reached you. She is now very well, but is every day expecting to be * * *

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MR. AND MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 2, 1864.

DEAR BROTHER AND SISTER:—I thank you very much for the nice presents which Selsor has just brought me. I don't know which I like the most. The ring I think is beautiful. Eliza D. was here spending the afternoon when Selsor came; so she saw all the presents and thought them very pretty. Mary B. W.¹ also thinks them pretty. Selsor is as lively and jolly as ever. I tell him that his European tour has improved him much. How do you like my picture? Selsor doesn't like it. Again thanking you, I remain,

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

¹ Mary B. Williams, daughter of Judge Joseph J. and Jane S. Beatty Williams, was born in Marion, in October 1841, and was married (in the house in which she was born), June 20, 1867, to Rev. John D. Stokes, A. B., A. M. It was a love match; they had known each other from childhood; they occupied the same high moral plane; and their tastes and ideals were not remote or dissimilar. At the marriage altar, the remark was heard: "What a handsome couple!" Her grandfather Benjamin Williams, born in New Jersey, in 1775, lived many years in Romney, Va., was married to Jane Hood of Maryland, in 1801, and they settled in Marion county in 1825. John D. Stokes was born in Marion in 1839; was graduated from Washington and Jefferson College in 1864; from Princeton Theological Seminary in 1867; was ordained by the Presbytery of Long Island, May 21, 1867 and installed as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at East Hampton, L. I., which position he has held ever since. He has declined invitations to other fields of labor. He was in the Civil War for four months, 136th regiment, O. N. G. His parents came from Pennsylvania to Marion in 1833, his father introducing the first steam engine used in Marion county. His father's father was a clergyman, preaching many years in Chambersburg, Pa. Rev. John D. Stokes received the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity from the University of New York, June 9th 1901; an honor from a great University worthily bestowed.

Life and Letters

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 2, 1864.

DEAR PRINCIE:—Selsor¹ is here tonight and we are all glad to see him, but sorry he did not stay longer abroad. He would surely have been benefited. Indeed he is much improved. I do not know how to thank you enough for the bolt of linen. I value it highly. It just suits me. I could not have been suited better. It was almost too much for you to go out into the city to buy it. And the little cushion wrought by sweet little Mary is so nice. * * * It is late at night; I must close.

Your mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 15, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—Today I received your letter of the 22d ult., enclosing copies of some of your dispatches to the Secretary of State. All were very interesting. Your letter of the 17th ult. came about a week ago. Its publication you left optional

¹ David Selsor Miller, son of David and Sarah Bent Miller, was born June 23, 1843, on his father's large stock farm about seven miles south of Upper Sandusky, in Pitt township, Wyandot county, Ohio. He was educated in Bowsherville, in Upper Sandusky, and in Delaware, Ohio; also in the city of Hanover in Germany. Since quitting school his time has been spent as a planter on his very large plantation on the Tombigbee river in Ala., a stock-dealer in Pittsburg, as a farmer and stock-grower and stock-buyer in Wyandot county, Ohio, and as a buyer and shipper of baled straw and baled hay in Upper Sandusky, Ohio. He is a great-grandson of Col. Silas Bent of the Revolution, and of the Ohio Company, who with other Revolutionary officers settled Ohio in 1788. He is a Mason of high degree, a Shriner, and a member of the Ohio Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. He is a widower without children; and is spending his declining years like a philosopher, in his own cottage, in Upper Sandusky, the ancient capital of the Wyandots, where he makes it a point to take in and enjoy all the good things of life, including some of its luxuries. In 1863 in the company of his friend Gov. Joseph A. Wright of Indiana, he made the tour of Europe, and at Venice, these two susceptible gentlemen were so affected by the rare and fascinating beauty of the Venetian ladies of high descent that they well-nigh lost their hearts. At least this is true of the governor, for he told me so on his return to Hamburg. It will be remembered that Gov. Wright was appointed by President Lincoln to represent the United States in 1863 at the Great International Agricultural Exhibition at Hamburg.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

with us. After looking it over carefully I concluded it was not just what you would like to see in print over your own signature. I felt you would not want anything published that did not do you justice. I knew I was not capable of putting it in any better shape, and I did not wish to let the editor attempt it.

People often ask me why you don't write something for our paper. I wish you would do so, but let it be addressed to one of the family: it need not be known that it was intended for the press. When you have written such a letter, and I hope you will do so before long, I will send it to the editor as soon as received.

I wish I could see all your nice things, particularly the beautiful piece of coral you mention.

You allude to the amount of your work. I am sorry that you have more than you are able to do, but I believe you are happier than if you had only half as much. You should have more help. Why not employ others to assist you in making out your reports?

Our papers teem almost daily with accounts of the Schleswig-Holstein war. Tell me all about it. Few of our people really understand the complex questions involved.

Eugene is here, has re-enlisted, came home on a thirty-day furlough, and expects to be a captain on his return. He is a fine looking young fellow. He is now staying with us, but expects to go to Illinois next week. He expects to be detailed to recruit, and if so, this will be his field of labor till the 5th of March, when all recruiting will cease, and the draft be enforced. Eugene is very popular with his men, and has commanded the company for some time. They all re-enlisted; and on their way home, at Cincinnati, presented him with a beautiful sword, belt and sash, the whole costing not less than one hundred dollars. The sword fine steel, and hilt heavily plated with silver; scabbard, steel and heavily plated, and the sash is heavy solid silk.

Your father will send you the paper you wish. Though ——— did try to do right in the article referred to, his conduct since has been so mean and treasonable that I would not have you write a line for his paper for anything. I don't think our Union editor has much force, but he will publish with pleasure anything you may write.

Life and Letters

Indeed party making is quite expensive in your city. I don't think I should make many, though you must if you go out. You don't know how much I want to see you and have a good talk. * * * My health is good and that of all the family. * * * Cast all your care on the Infinite Supreme Ruler, in heaven and on earth, and it shall be well with you.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 15, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—I send you today the Marion Democratic Mirror of March 28th, 1861, which contains a short sketch of yourself, and comments on your appointment as U. S. Consul. I well remember saying to you at the time the paper appeared, that I would preserve it, and that if you took it away it might be lost. It was in my desk, just where I could lay my hands on it.¹

¹ The following editorial appeared in the Marion Democratic Mirror, Thursday, March 28th, 1861. The proprietors of the paper at that time were T. H. Hodder and G. W. Spooner.

"UNITED STATES CONSUL TO HAMBURG, GERMANY.

"The Telegraph of last Saturday announced the appointment by President Lincoln and confirmation by the U. S. Senate, of Hon. James H. Anderson, of this place, as Consul to Hamburg. We need not say that upon the news reaching here of his appointment that the citizens of this city, without distinction of party, felt proud of the distinguished honor conferred upon one of its citizens. This was natural, and was manifested upon his return home by a call for a public congratulating meeting in honor of his appointment to so honorable and distinguished a position. We need hardly say that in this congratulating testimonial, we concurred most heartily, sinking partisanship, and burying past personal differences. As a succinct history of Mr. Anderson at this time may not be uninteresting nor inappropriate, we give below such facts connected therewith as we have been enabled to collate, hastily thrown together. Mr. Anderson was born in Marion, Ohio, on the 16th of March, 1833, and is consequently at this time 28 years of age. From 1848 to 1852 he prosecuted his literary education at the Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, Ohio.² In 1853 he commenced attending the Cincinnati Law School, and graduated in 1854; was admitted to the bar, and returned to Marion, and commenced the practice of law. In the spring of 1855 he was elected Mayor of Marion, and in October of the same year was elected Prosecuting Attorney for this county. In 1859 he was a candidate for State Sen-

² He did not attend the University so long.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Be very careful of the health of dear Princess; I fear she is not long for this world. People generally have not sufficient charity for persons in poor health, especially where the affliction is of long standing. Not that you and your neighbors do not think Princess is sorely afflicted, but she may not be thought as feeble as she really is; therefore be careful of her and her feelings. A person in her declining health can only be social and merry at intervals. I feel very sorry for her in her affliction, but she must try to bear it with Christian philosophy. Only look to God who can over-rule all things for the best, and she may be spared to you and your children many years.

Lieut. T. Eugene Tillotson is here and looks well. He and his company have re-enlisted for three years, or during the war. He is a brave soldier and good officer, and is very highly esteemed by all his men. He has had command of his company the most of the time for the past eighteen months. This company has had three captains, two of whom resigned, and Capt. Grafton¹ was wounded and taken prisoner at the great battle of Chickamauga; but Eugene led the men bravely on through the terrible slaughter. And after that he led his men in the awful battle of Missionary Ridge, where the Rebels were whipped and driven in all directions, losing thousands of prisoners. Eugene is recruiting here now to fill up the ranks of his decimated regiment, the 64th O. V. I., and is quite successful. On Monday next he will visit his parents in Illinois, spending a few days, and then return here, for this is his recruiting field.

All the veteran soldiers that re-enlist are given a furlough of thirty days, when they must return to the service, again to face

ator from this district, and came within one vote of a nomination, Dr. T. B. Fisher, the present incumbent being the successful aspirant. On the 16th of the present month he was appointed United States Consul to Hamburg, a first class Consulate, by President Lincoln, and was confirmed by the U. S. Senate on the 22d inst. Mr. Anderson leaves for Hamburg with his family on the 20th of April next. He bears with him the kindest wishes of his many friends here for his health and that of his family, and the hope that he may discharge the responsible duties of his office acceptably both to the government of Hamburg, and that government whose representative he is."

¹ Capt. Bryant Grafton whose father was a physician, was a member of a prominent family. The wife of his grandfather Joseph Bryant, was a sister of Rev. Alexander Campbell, D. D., L. L. D., the founder of the Campbellite church, or the sect called the Disciples of Christ. The Bryants owned a large stock farm in Marion county.

Life and Letters

the rebel enemy. Our town is well filled with veteran soldiers, and a well behaved set of men they are. Those that left here *far below par*, have returned good men. But many have fought their last battle, and are silent in death.

Gen. John Beatty has resigned his place in the army, and returned home after serving his country bravely and well. April next would have made three years of service for John, and he has nearly always been at the front. He was getting \$4,000 a year, but his duty to his family required him at home. We are all proud of John Beatty.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS EUGENE TILLOTSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 15th, 1864.

MY DEAR COUSIN:—It is with a great deal of pleasure that I sit down to pen you a note,—it will not be a letter, for I can hardly spare a particle of time to attend to ordinary business. My time in Ohio will be very short. I am at home on a thirty-day leave of absence, the first I have had since I entered the service of Uncle Samuel. I find Marion pretty much as I left it. I do not see many strange faces, but miss a great many familiar ones that I used to see every day. It seems more like home than any other spot on the face of the earth, and would seem even more like home if my parents were here.

I expect to leave here on the 22d to visit them in Illinois, where I will remain a few days, then return to this place, and afterwards join my regiment,—which has re-enlisted in a body for three years longer.

I brought home from the field thirty veterans, who have been in five hard-fought battles, besides several skirmishes. We took into the service, when our company first went out, one hundred and ten men, and now have thirty left.

I have been in the battles of Shiloh, Perryville, Stone River, Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge, and we were victorious in every one but Chickamauga. I was wounded on the cheek and side of the head at Missionary Ridge. On the eighth of this

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

month my company presented me with a fine sword sash and belt. The hilt and scabbard of the sword are particularly handsome.

I should be glad to receive a letter from you, should esteem it a great favor, and would answer it without delay. Give my love to Princess and the babies. I remain, as ever,

Your affectionate cousin,

T. EUGENE TILLOTSON.¹

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 16, 1864.

DEAR PRINCIE:—I received your good letter of the 7th ult., also the one sent me by your brother. You kindly manifest much concern on account of my health which I duly appreciate. * * * Last winter when you were here I was convinced that your disease was of a nervous and pulmonary character, and partook more of the former than the latter. If you will adopt a rule not to become excited, you will soon be much stronger than you are. You are weak and hence easily excited, but you possess much firmness and determination. * * *

I can buy linen here as low as 50 cents a yard, but it is so inferior I hardly know what use could be made of it. The enclosed scrap is a sample of our 75-cent linen, and is considered very cheap at that. It is poor enough. The scrap enclosed is a sample of unbleached muslin that sells for 45 cents per yard by the bolt. Linen like the bolt you sent me and for which I thank you very much, is not in our market.

I wish you could hear Eugene, who is now home on furlough, describe his adventures among the "secesh." Whenever the troops have encamped any length of time, he has made friends among the rebel women, particularly the girls. Shoulder-straps with them you may know, go a great way. These women, whose husbands and brothers were then in the Rebel army, invited him to their houses, got up dinners for him, and showed

¹ Capt. Tillotson, born in Marion, Ohio, October 18, 1841, is a prosperous, influential hardware merchant in the city of Charleston, Ill. He was united in marriage to Miss Carrie M. Gillette, (a native of Granville, Ohio), in Covington, Ind., March 5, 1868. They have no children.

Life and Letters

him every attention. Perhaps it was policy for them to do so, for our armies had overrun their country. Lyman says that he has often been invited by Southern ladies to dine at their houses.

Any man found at home old or young, willing to take the oath of allegiance, was given "protection papers" by our officers, and thereafter his property and that of his family was exempt from seizure.

If the Germans make war on Denmark, will you have to leave Hamburg? I search the papers every day for German war news.

That you are having a pin made for me Princie is quite a surprise. You will please find enclosed some of Clay's and Virgil's hair, and I should like some of yours and James' put in. You have no idea how much the necklace pleased Cora.¹ She says she will always keep it because it contains some of her mama's hair, and some of yours. Tell M——, the new cushion she sent me is now by my side on the window sill. Grandma won't let any one use it but herself. Visitors ask, "Did that little thing work that nice cushion?" And I say, "Yes she did." Hattie, who is still up and around, sends love.

Your affectionate mother.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 16, 1864.

MY DEAR PRINCESS:—Ten o'clock at night finds me just beginning an answer to your two good long letters, after spending the whole evening in *Les Misérables*, by Victor Hugo. You have of course read this work, which is now exciting considerable in-

¹ Orrel Cora Spaulding, daughter of Lyman, and Orrel Eliza Isadora Anderson Spaulding, was born in Marion, O., Sunday Feb. 26, 1854. Her mother dying March 11, 1854, she was taken and reared by her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Anderson. She was united in marriage to Benjamin F. Mouser, in Pleasant Hill, Mo., October 28, 1873. She died Monday July 30, 1877, at the home of her husband's parents in Washington C. H., Ohio, and was buried in the Marion cemetery. She was finely educated, a musician of rare promise, and a young woman of high character, fit to adorn any station in life. †

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

terest in the literary world. I have just finished the second book, and like it pretty well.

How do you like Hannah Thurston? The American people like it fairly well, but I do not think much of it. There are two strong characters represented in the heroine, so opposite and different that both could hardly reside in one person. The hero in my opinion is an ideal Bayard Taylor. I wish your criticism of this novel. Will James tell me what he thinks of it?

Hattie F. has just written you a long letter I believe. Mary Williams will write you very soon. I was confident I had alluded in my last to Cora's necklace. She likes it very much, as we all do, and values it highly. She tells me that I shall never wear it. Little Mary's furs must be very pretty. Cora has a new set, muff and cape, spotted gray and white.

I thank you very much for the nice collars and gloves. Your brother Selsor said that he brought over some lace, but didn't know who it was for. You said nothing about it in your letter. He thought it was for me, but concluded not to deliver it till he heard from you.

Eugene is with us now. Looks quite fine and soldier-like in his uniform. Kiss Mary and James T. for me. The rest are all in bed where I must go. So good night.

Your sister,

ANNIE E. A.¹

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 1st, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—Your letter of the 6th ult. came to hand yesterday. * * * I learned a few days ago through Mr.

¹ Annie Elizabeth Anderson, daughter of Thomas J. and Nancy Dunlevy Anderson, was born in Marion, Wednesday, March 4, 1840. She was educated in Marion, was a member of the M. E. Church, and took a deep interest in charitable, religious and patriotic undertakings. She loved society, but was devoted to her home and family. She was united in marriage by the Rev. J. W. Bushong (a relative,) M. E. Minister of Kansas City, to William F. Fahs, Wednesday, Sept. 6, 1871, at Pleasant Hill, Mo. She died at Forest City, Mo., (where her husband was in business as a merchant), April 26, 1872, and was buried in the Marion Cemetery. She possessed a lovely disposition and noble character, and was a ministering angel in sickness and suffering.

Life and Letters

Frank Campbell,¹ that Mr. R. N. Taylor² had sold his wife's portion of the old home farm of the late David Miller, to Mr. John Justice, for \$7,900. Justice is Campbell's brother-in-law. The farm contained about 250 acres, and sold low. My brother John Anderson was offered \$40 per acre for his farm, but would not take it. I think he was wise in not selling. I advised him, not to sell.

I shall see W—— in a few days, and do the best I can; but fear I shall be unsuccessful. He is not dishonest in my opinion, but lacks calculation and management. I have not yet rented the River Farm; all the others are engaged. Isaiah Anderson³ gets the west pasture of the Old Prairie Farm. Josiah Hedges takes the Deal Farm for three years, his brother W. C. becoming his surety. Bob Mitchell keeps the 640-acre farm, paying the same as heretofore, and the taxes in addition. Our taxes are very high, but the government must be sustained.

The people that is the Union people, are almost unanimously in favor of the re-election of Mr. Lincoln. The soldiers in the army are all for him.

Enlisting for the army is now very lively. In a few weeks we will have the best army in the field the world ever saw. We are determined to crush the Rebellion this summer. The Rebels are conscripting every man that can bear arms. In April, May and June, you may look out for hard fighting, if the Rebels do not give up.

When the rebellion is put down, our government will drive the French out of Mexico, for the American people will not consent to Maximilian's Empire⁴ on our southwest border. This may be relied on. God bless you and your dear family.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

¹ A wealthy Marlon county stock-breeder, and land owner.

² Son of David Taylor of Columbus, and nephew of Gov. Brough. He came into the possession of two large fortunes, one by his wife, the other by his father.

³ Son of a prominent citizen of Fostoria, O., and nephew of R. W. Shawhan, the millionaire of Tiffin, Ohio. As our currency (during the war) depreciated in value, everything the farmer had to sell rose in price; but strange as it may seem, farms could not be rented for any greater sum than before the war.

⁴ Maximilian and his generals were afterwards barbarously put to death by the cruel half-savage Mexicans.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 1, 1864.

MY DEAR PRINCESS:— * * * Mrs. Maggie Pollock's husband is dead; died last week at his home in Logan county. She is feeling gloomy and must be very unhappy. Poor girl! So young a widow. Mrs. Fribley's little girl was two weeks old last Friday. She thinks of calling it Annie—after me. Both are quite well. * * *

A good many of our people are now going to Cleveland to attend the Sanitary Fair, which will no doubt be a grand exhibition. I should like to go never having been in that city, and I wish you and James were here to accompany me. The people here donated many things, and my contributions, (several small articles), went with the rest. I gave Mrs. Wildbahn the collar you sent her. She thought it beautiful and returns many thanks.

Your affectionate sister.

ANNIE.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 1, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—Yesterday we received your very kind letter of 6 February. * * * It has been very healthy here this winter. My own sickness in the early winter is almost the only case I have known. Indeed I have seldom heard the bell toll for months.

We are having another great Sanitary Fair at Cleveland. Annie made some fancy articles for it on which she did a good deal of work. She wishes to attend, and I thought it would be a source of great information, but her father does not see it as we do, and she will not go. Those who attended the Sanitary Fair at Cincinnati say the one given at Cleveland surpasses it in beauty and elegance, though I presume the receipts will fall far short of it. People can't give *all the time*, even though the object be most meritorious.

Life and Letters

Dear Prinnie: What shall I say to you? Well my dear child I will say, be of good cheer. "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," and he will care for you. I am now having very strong faith in your behalf — faith in God's mercy. I believe He will lead you, gently it may be, through the deep waters of affliction, nor suffer the whelming waves to bear you down. How I should like to take care of and watch over you, but as this cannot be, I submit, and trust in Him who doeth all things well.

Mrs. John Bain¹ has got back to town. I met her yesterday. She very kindly inquired about you all. Mrs. Kate Godman,² and others, did the same. Mr. A. is waiting to mail this and I must stop. So good-by dear Prinnie.

Affectionately yours.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 15, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—I think when the warm weather sets in Prinnie will be better. * * * Old Mr. John R. Knapp³ died a few days ago. He was hardly sick at all. * * *

When ——— was here he said that he was going away to attend Commercial School, but he has not yet left home. When his guardian was here a few days ago, he stated that he wished him to go and had given him money, but that he had put off going. Mr. ——— considered it very important, as only a few months would elapse before the young man must take

¹ A wealthy, charitable lady, *nee* Monnett, whose husband, a Marion merchant, settled in New York City.

² Wife of Mr. Henry C. Godman the wealthy shoe manufacturer. Mr. G. who is now (1903) living in Columbus, was born in Marion June 14, 1832, graduated from the Ohio Wesleyan University, was admitted to the bar, and practiced law in Marion as a partner of William Z. Davis, now Supreme Judge of Ohio, for a good many years. He was a good lawyer; and as a manufacturer amassed a large fortune. He is noted for his many benefactions and charities. His wife died Feb. 14, 1901; and on Wednesday, July 1, 1903, he was married in Columbus, Ohio, to Mrs. Cora Glover Flora, a widow — as lovely as she is handsome.

³ Knapp, a crusty, disagreeable old man, was postmaster in Marion four years, — 1845-49. He had two sons, John R. and Russell, who were printers and editors, popular citizens, and much respected. John R. Knapp, Jr., married a Miss Kennedy, a sister of Mrs. George H. Busby. His brother Russell died of smallpox.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

charge of his property, and never having kept books, he would be ill-prepared to do his own business. * * * A set of fellows I am informed get around him and flatter him, and coax him not to attend school. They drive around, visit the adjoining towns, attend balls, taking their girls with them, and he no doubt from all I hear pays more than his own bills. Don't let him know that Mr. ——— has said a word to me on the subject, or he would lose his influence over him, if he has not already done so. I think you could induce him to change his course. I sometimes think of writing to him myself, but he would probably think it none of my business, which is a fact. I feel however an interest in his welfare.

Mr. Wesley Hedges¹ offers his farm for sale, has the Southern fever, and thinks of removing to Tenn. Mr. and Mrs.² R. N. Taylor have it also I understand. The favorable reports about that section of the country, made by our soldiers that have returned, is causing quite a spirit of emigration. For my part I think our people had better remain at home until peace has been established, for there are many influential Rebels who have not taken the oath of allegiance whose titles and conveyances Uncle Samuel may not respect. Some of the finest plantations in the South, now owned by those who have taken a prominent part in the Rebellion, will be confiscated and sold by our government after the war is over to aid in defraying the war debt; and those who buy farms so sold, will of course get good titles.

One of Mr. R. N. Taylor's brothers is now raising cotton in the state of Arkansas on a plantation which he³ has leased from the government. Farming here is now attended with many hardships and difficulties, as it is almost impossible to hire farmhands, for all good men without profitable employment, and many others, are in the army; but we have still a superabundance of vagabonds and thieves.

Eugene, after enjoying his furlough thirty days, yesterday returned to the seat of war. His face is not at all disfigured by the wound he received, which was only a scratch by a minie

¹ A cousin of Mrs. James H. Anderson.

² A sister of Mrs. James H. Anderson.

³ Col. E. L. Taylor, of Columbus, Ohio.

Life and Letters

ball; but it was enough to remind him that a slight variation from its course would have cost him his life.

Your affectionate mother.

P. S. — Old Mr. Baker,¹ the founder of Marion, was taken suddenly sick, and is very low.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 15, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—Your letter of the 20th ult. came duly to hand. You are at a loss to know why farms do not rent for more than they did when you were here. That is not hard to account for. Most men that are fit to rent to, have farms of their own, and now laborers are so scarce that men fear to undertake farming on a large scale, and content themselves with small farms, the work on which they do themselves. Many of our farmers are old men, the young farmers of enterprise having gone to the war. The young men at home are in business for themselves or too trifling to work. The result is farming is running behind. If the farms were all in grass, I could rent them to much better advantage. I wish the Rolling Plain was well "underbrushed." If the River Farm was well "underbrushed," it would rent readily for more money than can be got for it as it is.

I have allowed W—— for work done on the house he occupies, — putting in a new brick chimney, repairing the floors,

¹ Hon. Eber Baker, born April 27, 1780, in Maine, came to the site of Marion, March 4, 1821, bought land, and laid out the town April 3, 1822. He was a representative in the State legislature in 1826-27. He was a large, coarse featured, pot-bellied, amiable, honest, generous man, slow of movement and speech, and inclined to take life in an easy, rather indolent way. He was in the habit of signing bonds and notes as surety, and was generally in need of money. His first wife Lydia Baker, the mother of his children, a good, kind-hearted woman, died June 24, 1843, and Eber, the Founder, passed out October 6, 1864. His children were George W., the Baptist preacher, Charles the man of leisure, Lincoln called "Link," who hated exertion, Mehitable C., who married Dick Sargent the tailor, Elizabeth B., who married Alvin C. Priest, an unworthy customer, and Lydia, the best educated and brightest of the brood, who married Hon. Ozias Bowen. Each of the children probably inherited a very small fortune.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

the porch, and the roof. I have also paid him for repairing fences, and still he has not done as much as I wanted him to do. It is hard to get rails made at \$1.25 per hundred. W—— has 1,000 new rails made, but they are not yet in fence.

Last week he gave me a chattel mortgage on 220 sheep and other live stock to secure what he owes. I filed it in the office of the township clerk. Robert Mitchell's wife, and child, died four weeks since.

Your father,
T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 29th, 1864.

DEAR PRINCIE:—I have received yours of the 4th inst. I am glad the children (of whom I think a great deal), keep so well. ——— seems to possess every quality to make her useful and ornamental in society; quick wit, great vivacity, energy, winning ways, aptness to learn. After all the dear child will not be exempt from the crosses and trials of life. She needs in my opinion kind and gentle training. ——— has I think a different though not inferior grade of intellect. I believe in fact he has a deeper. When here, I observed his thoughtful countenance and thought I saw great firmness in his composition, and a mine of mental wealth that training would properly develop.

If I were to rear a family again, I think I should enforce obedience in softest tones and gentlest manner. Praising a child's good conduct does much more good than censuring his bad. Children like grown people are easier coaxed than driven. You are now probably saying, "Mother, you have not reared such perfect children as to justify you in offering counsel and advice, or in laying down rules for the government of children." I am well aware of my failures and deficiencies, but experience has taught me many things. And yet I must insist that I have raised some of the best children in the world; but I take no credit to myself. They are endowed by nature with right dispositions, and God enabled me to rear them so as not to mar the same.

Life and Letters

James, I was agreeably surprised to find your efforts in behalf of the U. S. Sanitary Commission so successful. But won't it make the Germans think that we are not able to take care of our sick and wounded soldiers? I am too proud to have them think this. Still their contributions will have a good effect, for they will have a tendency to cement more closely the ties of friendship between the people of the two countries. In your report to our government, you will no doubt give the Germans in and about Hamburg a generous puff. Your father just came in, and says I must finish this letter in a hurry. So I must stop. Hattie is here, and sends much love to all. I have more I would like to say, but it will keep.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. ELIZABETH W. SHERWOOD TO J. H. ANDERSON.
METROPOLITAN FAIR, FOR THE U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION,

NEW YORK, January 4, 1864.

J. H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,
U. S. Consul at Hamburg:

MY DEAR SIR:—We ask you to use your influence among the patriotic Americans near you, and among those foreigners who sympathize with our cause, to send us contributions for the Metropolitan Fair which is to take place on the 28th of March. The enclosed circulars are comprehensive statements of our plan of the Fair, and we hope that those who, like yourself, are away from the sight of sick and suffering soldiers, who have only the rumors of war to pain them and not its horrible reality, will feel all the ties of home and country strong upon them, and exert themselves to send aid and comfort to those at home who are bearing the heat and burden of the day.

Respectfully yours,
ELIZABETH W. SHERWOOD,
Secretary of the Metropolitan Fair.

OFFICERS OF THE U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION TO JAMES H.
ANDERSON.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION,
NEW YORK, January 23, 1864.

DEAR SIR:—It is considered very important that in each European city there should be a central point where all contributions for the Metropolitan Fair, especially works of art, can be received and packed as

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

safely as possible and forwarded to New York by steamer without delay. The expenses of packing and forwarding will be paid by the Executive Board of the Fair,¹ and it is requested that all unnecessary expense be avoided.

You are earnestly requested as our Consul to take charge of this labor for us. It will be a great service rendered to the Sanitary Commission, whose labor of love we know our countrymen, everywhere, fully appreciate.

MRS. HAMILTON FISH,
Pres. Metropolitan Fair.
HENRY W. BELLOWES, *Pres.*

MRS. J. STURGES,
Chairman Art Com.

JAMES R. M'DONALD TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

NEW YORK, February 8, 1864.

DEAR SIR:—This will be handed to you by my friend, Col. Julian Allen of this city, who purposes visiting your city on a business that he will explain to you more fully. In recommending him to your kind attention, I may add that Col. Allen,² though still in the service of our government will present himself to you as a private citizen. His object in visiting Germany is one that has the hearty support of several influential and patriotic gentlemen of this country, and all that you can do for him towards forwarding his business will be duly acknowledged on this side.

Very truly yours,

JAMES R. McDONALD.³

COL. JULIAN ALLEN TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MY DEAR CONSUL:—As a citizen of the U. S. I take pleasure in offering you my assistance in aid of the Metropolitan Fair, to take place in New York, the 28th, inst. You will also please receive as my humble donation at this time to the Fair, thirty six metallic photographic views. Some of the citizens of Hamburg whom I have seen to-day, made in-

¹ Though hundreds of packages were sent to the Metropolitan Fair, from the Hamburg Consulate, the Executive Board was not called on to pay one cent for packing, that I ever heard of.

² Though Col. Allen's mission was secret, his object was to transport young men from Germany, and Poland, to New York, and Boston, after securing their agreement to enter our military service. He was very successful. These foreigners generally entered the service as the substitutes of drafted men, and the price received including bounties was enormous. Many of these are now receiving pensions, and pose as the Nation's patriotic defenders.

³ McDonald's home was Hamburg, where he was for years U. S. Vice Consul.

Life and Letters

quiries of me (having heard that I was the Secretary of the meeting held yesterday at the Merchants' Exchange), concerning the Fair, and promised to send articles for the Fair to your care.¹

Respectfully and truly yours,
Hamburg, March 5, 1864. JULIAN ALLEN.

THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, April 7, 1864.

J. H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,
U. S. Consul at Hamburg,

SIR: Your dispatches from No. 244 to No. 270, both inclusive, have been received. The proceedings of the benevolent friends in Hamburg of the soldiers of the United States, in contributing generously for the relief of the sick and wounded in the hospitals, through the medium of the Managers of the Metropolitan Fair, in New York, have been read with much interest. I am, sir, your obedient servant.

F. W. SEWARD,
Assistant Secretary.

THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, April 22, 1864.

JAMES H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,
U. S. Consul, Hamburg.

SIR:—Your dispatch No. 273, reporting the continued success of your labors in behalf of the Metropolitan Fair, has been received. The Department is pleased to observe the heartiness with which you have engaged in the service of this charitable enterprise, and gratified to learn with what promptness and liberality your appeals have been responded to by the men and women of Hamburg.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,
Assistant Secretary.

MRS. ELIZABETH W. SHERWOOD TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

METROPOLITAN FAIR, FOR THE U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION,
No. 2 GREAT JONES STREET.

NEW YORK, April 27, 1864.

DEAR SIR:—The ladies of the Metropolitan Fair Association desire me to say that they feel very much indebted to you for the great interest

¹ Many such letters and contributions, some far more valuable, were received at the U. S. Consulate at Hamburg.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

you have taken in that enterprise. Your consignments have all arrived, and have sold advantageously. At present the press of business is so great, and the confusion resulting from such an immense undertaking so great that I cannot ascertain precisely how much your consignments brought.

You will be glad to hear that we have made a million of dollars. I enclose our Treasurer's receipt for the moneys sent by you. It was so long a statement that the ordinary blank could not be used. Please thank all those who have helped us, in our name, and in that of the relieved soldiers.

The Art Committee will in time apprise you of the result of the picture sales. I think all those with conditions attached will be returned, as we have taken nothing with conditions.

I shall have great pleasure in sending you a bound copy of our little newspaper. The immense pressure on its columns prevented all your contributions being advertised, but we are none the less grateful.

Please consider the newspaper a gift from the ladies of our committee.

And assuring you of our gratitude to you, and all in Hamburg who have helped our good cause, believe me, with much respect,

Yours truly,

ELIZABETH W. SHERWOOD,

Secretary Metropolitan Fair.¹

JAMES H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,

U. S. Consul, Hamburg, etc. etc.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 11, 1864.

DEAR PRINCIE:—I am so anxious about you. I think of you almost all the time. I trust your accouchement has already taken place, and that you are now feeling better.

We received a letter from James of the 19th ult., together with a copy of his letter to Mrs. E. W. Sherwood, Sec'y of the Metropolitan Fair in New York, and various other matters and things, all of which are very interesting. Indeed I think he has done very well. I should never have had the courage to ask for one cent. I should have looked for this answer: *Your rich, proud, and powerful nation, can take care of its own sick and wounded.* And so it can, and do it better than any other nation

¹ I devoted much time and labor to this great Fair, and to the Fairs held in Philadelphia, St. Louis, etc. The letters and papers in my possession relating to them would make a small volume.

Life and Letters

ever did. But after all these donations from foreigners in foreign countries, especially from the Germans, will have a good effect, and tend to strengthen and cement those bonds of friendship which we are all anxious to foster and maintain.

If it were not for the war on their own hands, many of the Germans would no doubt feel it a privilege to give, as thousands of their own countrymen will be the recipients of such bounties. Indeed foreigners share more largely in the distribution of the Sanitary Stores than native Americans, for obvious reasons. The native citizen usually has friends and relatives who supply his wants. Indeed the demands on the express companies, especially after a battle, so far exceed the capacity of the railroads of the country that stores contributed for the comfort of our soldiers are often a long time in reaching them. At one time we sent Lyman twenty pounds of butter, and it laid here several days before it was put aboard the train.

Our Sanitary Fairs are undoubtedly very good things: and they show the world what we are able and willing to do. I have not been informed of the receipts of the Brooklyn Fair; but the Cincinnati footed up \$222,000, the Cleveland \$110,000, and at smaller Fairs, Chicago, Indianapolis, and others, the aggregate was a large sum. And these contributions are all made without any one seeming to feel the burden. Enough of this.

Susie De Wolfe¹ called here this afternoon, and kindly inquired about your health. Mr. Anderson, who was at Mr. R. N. Taylor's a few days ago found his family well. His wife had driven that day ten miles over muddy roads to employ a girl for housework.

Well Prinnie, Mr. and Mrs. (Mary) M——, of U. S, have parted at last. Long ago I thought it might occur. There is something terrible in such a proceeding. A quarrel, an unhappy life, and a parting, tell it all. Well I believe he was a bad man. His debauchery I am informed precipitated the final separation.

Mr. F. F. Fowler I understand is going to Upper Sandusky to live, and will occupy your mother's house. It may

¹ Mrs. Susan Busby De Wolfe, the lovely daughter of Major Geo. H. Busby, and wife of Simon E. De Wolfe, was born in Marion, July 27, 1833, and died Aug. 31, 1877.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

be better for his wife's health; she will have less care and less to do. The house will be in careful hands.¹

We do not hear of any new cases of varioloid. Its appearance here was in a mild form. Love to Mary and little James. I pray God to encircle you and yours in the arms of his love and mercy.

Affectionately yours,

N. A.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 12, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—The River Farm is not yet rented, nor is the little place at the mouth of the Little Sandusky. The other places are rented for one year only, except the Deal Farm, which I rented for three years to Josiah Hedges. Bob. Mitchell had agreed to take the 640-acre place (the Rolling Plain) for three years; but his wife and two children dying, he decided to quit housekeeping, and at his urgent request, I wrote the lease for one instead of three years. This place will always rent well, and I think at the end of the year—April 1st—we will be able to rent it for a better price. I wish it was "underbrushed" and all in pasture. David Harpster² has spoken to me about

¹ This fatal move was the beginning of Mr. F. F. Fowler's downfall. When he moved to town, there were probably two or three richer men in Wyandot county, not more. In three years he was substantially bankrupt. He was enticed into enterprises that soon wrought his financial ruin. His large farms, flocks and herds, bank-stock, and other property were soon swept away. Then the family went South and settled on the low lands of Arkansas county, Ark., where all soon died of malarial poison but one sickly daughter Bessie, and Mr. Fowler himself, who returned to Ohio to die. Mr. Fowler's daughter Bessie A., born January 7, 1860, married Thomas H. Hutchinson of Arkansas, a successful planter. He died August 6, 1892, leaving Bessie and two bright, fine looking children, Mabel C. and Howard F. Hutchinson, who now reside near their plantation in Stuttgart, Arkansas. F. F. Fowler was born January 8, 1818, and died June 7, 1897, on the magnificent estate of his brother C R Fowler, in Wyandot county, Ohio. Mabel C. is not only handsome but highly cultured, having received three University degrees. She was born Sept. 13, 1880; her brother March 1, 1887; and their father March 31, 1843. The pedigree of the Fowler Family will be found in the October No. 1902, of The Old Northwest Genealogical Quarterly; and the Fowler pedigree and coat-of-arms, in the October No. 1902, of The American Heraldic Journal. Both magazines are published in Columbus, Ohio.

² David Harpster died October 29, 1898, leaving a fortune of nearly a million. He was a citizen of great influence in Ohio. He was at one

Life and Letters

renting the pastures on the River Farm. I prefer however to rent the whole place to one man, but will do the best I can with it.

I was much pleased with yours of the 19th ult., and with the enclosures therein, copies of despatches, printed matter, &c. The letters are well and ably written. The German papers, and the account of your doings in behalf of the Sanitary Fairs, and the London paper describing the "Great Calamity," have all been received. They greatly interested me.

Our friends in the army including Louis F. Raichley are all well, and doing well. Lou. has accepted a position in the Quarter Master's Department at Knoxville, Tenn., under our friend Col. Joseph F. Boyd,¹ at a salary of \$2,500 per annum.

time Presidential Elector, and was several years president of the Ohio Wool Growers' Association. He left two daughters, Sarah A. and Iva. Sarah the eldest, is the wife of Col. Cyrus Sears of Harpster, O., a man of character and varied attainments. He was a gallant soldier during the Civil War, and was awarded by the government a Medal of Honor for extraordinary courage at the battle of Iuka. David Harpster's second daughter Iva, married William Bones, a wholesale merchant-prince of N. Y. City. They have large possessions in Wyandot county, O., but now reside in Watertown, N. Y. She was a bright, cultured, attractive girl, and is to-day one of the splendid women of the country. It is a common remark that she has inherited her father's great ability. From an artist's standpoint she was never strictly beautiful, but so charming that many considered her the loveliest of women. In her own language her father "was born near Milford, Pa., on the 28th of December, 1816. He accompanied his parents to Wayne county, O., when a small child. I think Maj. Anthony Bowsher brought him to Bowsherville, Wyandot county, O., a year or two later. He died Oct. 29, 1898. My sister, Mrs. Sarah A. Sears, was born August 3, 1841. I was introduced into this lovely world Oct. 9th, 1846. I thank you for thinking of my father. The nice things you say of him touch my heart. My father's early life as you can guess, was neither an easy nor an idle one. He really deserved more during his life than fell to him."

David Harpster died on his large estate, in Wyandot county, Ohio, in an elegant villa, near the town of Harpster, of which he was the founder.

¹NOTE. John and Mary Fulton Boyd emigrated from Castle Rock, Londonderry county, Ireland, in 1772, and settled in Westmoreland county, Pa. They were Scotch-Irish, and had three sons who were Presbyterian preachers. Their youngest son, Joseph, 1792-1847, settled on a farm in Pleasant township, Marion county, Ohio, in 1817, several years before the organization of either the township or county. He was a farmer, a school teacher, a justice of the peace, and an elder in the Presbyterian Church. Joseph Fulton Boyd, the youngest son of Joseph, was born on his father's farm in Pleasant township, attended the country school, and Uleyate's school in Marion, and later the Marion Academy, when Prof. Sheppard, and afterwards Dr. J. M. Christian were at the head of it. He went to school one year in Cincinnati, and then entered the service of J. S. Reed & Co.,

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Lyman Spaulding has been promoted to the captaincy of Co. G, 121st regiment, O. V. I.

Our old friend Eber Baker is still confined to his bed, and quite low. Hon. Ozias Bowen has moved into his mansion on Berry's Hill, — nicknamed Gospel Hill, by Pat. Wallace, and others. Capt. E. Hardy is going into the banking business again, at the old stand, with Mr. E. G. Allen as cashier, but he can never regain the confidence of the people as he once had it. I advise you to clear and drain your farms. Despite the high price of labor, I don't believe you could invest your money to better advantage.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

merchants and bankers in Marion. He commenced his long railroad service in 1853, under his friend Gen. James H. Godman, Pres. of the B. and I. R. R. Co. He was afterwards appointed General Freight and Ticket Agent of this road — office at Indianapolis. In 1859 he was given the same position on the L. & N. R. R. — office at Louisville. In 1861 he entered the military service with the rank of captain, and served on the staff of Gen. A. M. McCook, from October, 1861, to October, 1863, meantime being promoted to lieutenant colonel. He was in the battles of Shiloh, Perryville, Stone River, and Chickamauga. In a letter to me dated May 17, 1902, Gen. J. F. Boyd says: "Louis F. Raichley was with me in 1864-5, in the Atlanta campaign, and in North Carolina, as chief clerk and cashier. He was one of the most skillful and exact accountants I ever met. He had charge as cashier of the disbursement of about two millions of dollars, and in the final settlement of my accounts which were largely in his hands, and for the correctness of which he was responsible. I came out with a difference of only \$1.38.

"I had some novel experiences during the war. Fell into the hands of Wheeler's Cavalry soon after the battle of Chickamauga, traveled two weeks with them while they were on a raid in the rear of the Federal lines as their only prisoner, and was then sent to Libby Prison, from which I was fortunate enough to make my escape in February, 1864, and returned to duty." In March, 1864, Boyd was assigned to duty as Chief Quartermaster 23d Army Corps, and later as Chief Quartermaster of the Department and Army of the Ohio, commanded by Gen. J. M. Schofield. He was transferred with the Army of the Ohio to North Carolina in February, 1865, appointed Chief Quartermaster of the Department of North Carolina, and promoted to Colonel and Brevet-Brigadier General.

He resigned his commission in March, 1866, and returned to the service of the L. & N. R. R. He was superintendent of the M. & O. railroad from 1867 to 1871, and of the St. L. & S. E. Railroad in 1872. His present position as Superintendent of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, he has held since 1873. He was a man of great courage, and one of the most useful officers in the service during the Civil War. As a railroad official, and as a citizen, few men in our broad land stand higher than Gen. J. F. Boyd. He is a credit to the township and the county, and the State in which he first saw the light. He resides with his family in Chamberburg, Pa.

Life and Letters

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 25, 1864.

MY DEAR BROTHER:—We received the Hamburg newspaper, containing the announcement of the birth, on the 23d ult. of your second son.¹ Though the paper was a month old, we were happy to get it. We trust that mother and child are doing well, and anxiously await letters.

I must tell you of the dreadful accident that happened to one of our old and much respected citizens, Mr. Isaac Mouser, who lived east of town a mile or so. A week ago yesterday he was walking on the railroad track, and was run over by a train of cars, and instantly killed. His sudden and horrible death was a great shock not only to his family but to us all. The loss to the community is great, and to his family irreparable. This is not the only shocking accident that I shall mention. Old Mr. Graham, father of the Rev. John Graham, the pastor of the M. E. Church here during 1852-3 was thrown from a train of cars near town a few days since and killed. A German, living not far away, bought a horse of father a few days ago, and while taking him home was kicked and killed. He had only got as far as Main street, when the horse kicked his head so as to kill him. These appalling accidents occurred within a week. Truly

"Life is but a strife,
'Tis a bubble, 'tis a dream."

The Independent Companies in Ohio are all called out by the Governor for one hundred days, for the defence of the State. Our town will be nearly depopulated.

A sanguinary battle has been fought on Red river, in which several Marion county men were severely wounded, but according to the latest news none were killed. The excitement growing out of the war, now runs very high, and will probably increase rather than diminish as the season advances.

You never speak of the German war—the war waged by Prussia and Austria against little Denmark, on account of

¹ Charles Finley Anderson, born March 23, 1864, in the United States Consulate at Hamburg.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Schleswig-Holstein, and all we know about it is what we glean from the newspapers.

Maximilian¹ and Mexico appear to be the principal topics of conversation in both London and Paris. Napoleon's scheme is by no means popular here—far from it—but we are now

¹ Maximilian, Archduke of Austria, an enlightened, progressive prince, became emperor of Mexico in 1864, and supported by French bayonets entered the capital, June 26, 1864. He was able to maintain his position only by the aid of French troops, which at the solicitation of the United States were withdrawn February 5, 1868, from the city of Mexico, and by March 1, 1868, Maximilian was left with only a few thousand native troops, and a small Austrian contingent. On May 15, 1868, aided by the treachery of Gen. Lopez, the emperor and 8,000 men were captured by the Juarist forces at Queretaro. Maximilian, Miramon, and Mejia were tried by a pretended court martial, convicted, and on June 19th condemned to be shot. Despite the protests of our government, and many European governments, this sentence was carried out, Miramon and Mejia being stripped and shot in the back. Nearly all the leading Mexican generals who had taken arms under the Empire, were barbarously executed by the victorious, half-savage, cruel Mexicans, under Juarez the Indian leader. These bloody and shocking tragedies excited the indignation of many who had sympathized with the Republicans of Mexico; and the wrath of most of the governments of Europe was so great that diplomatic relations with the so-called Mexican Republic were broken off.

NOTE. Prince Felix Salm-Salm, who commanded a Union regiment in our Civil War, and finally became a brigadier-general, married the youthful and charming Miss Agnes Le Clercq of New York, went to Mexico at the close of the war, and became *aide de camp*, and chief of the household of the Emperor, with whom he was captured at Queretaro. The princess Salm-Salm, prominent in Maximilian's court, acquired great celebrity by her heroic efforts to save the life of the Emperor, and the prince her husband. Some time after the prince left Mexico, he entered the Prussian service, was in the Franco-German war, and was killed at the battle of Gravelotte, Aug. 18, 1870. The Princess was then not far away, for she was nearly always by his side in Mexico, and in the Franco-German campaign. "During the American war," says the princess in her very entertaining volume, "I was almost always with my husband; I followed him also to Mexico, and was not only a mere spectator in the great and sad tragedy enacted there. During the last French war I was with the [German] army from the commencement to the end."

In April and May 1900, I was present as a delegate, and as Vice President General of the National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, at the National Congress of the Society, at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in the city of New York. Here I met the princess, and was afterwards introduced to her by that brilliant lady, and fluent public speaker, Mrs. Donald McLean, regent of the New York City Chapter of the D. A. R. It was at a magnificent reception given by the D. A. R. at Sherry's, where the princess was assisting Mrs. McLean, and other Daughters in receiving. During the ten days I was in the city, we often met at receptions, and at the Waldorf-Astoria, and became very good friends.

She gave me a clear account of the betrayal, capture, trial, and execution of the unfortunate Emperor, and of her extraordinary efforts to secure his pardon or his escape. She told me how she secured her husband's release. It was certainly a thrilling episode in a woman's life. See

Life and Letters

engaged in putting down the rebellion, which occupies our time and attention to the exclusion of every other project. I have written more than I intended. Love to all. May our Father in heaven bless you, and keep you as his own, is the prayer of

Your sister,

ANNIE.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 26, 1864

DEAR SON:—I was very glad to receive a letter from you, and a Hamburg (German) newspaper, announcing the birth of a son on the 23d ult. Accept my heartfelt congratulations. I am very happy to have another grandson. Notify me as soon as you have given the boy a name.

The letter written by you to ————— a copy of which you enclose, was read by me with some astonishment. He does not know what belongs to a gentleman, or he would not try to beg a passage. He is able to pay his way; and to be treated in a kind and friendly way was all that he (a stranger) should have expected of you. * * *

her volume of absorbing interest, issued in 1875, entitled "Ten Years of My Life."

She made me a present of her portrait—a fine large photograph—on the back of which she wrote: "Presented to my friend Hon. James H. Anderson, of Columbus, Ohio, with the fond hope that we may meet again. Agnes Salm-Salm. Waldorf-Astoria, New York City, May 2, 1900."

She gave me her card on which she wrote: "Princess Agnes Salm-Salm, 2 Karlstrasse, Karlsruhe, Baden, Germany."

Since Prince Salm-Salm's death the princess has resided in Germany, a part of the time in Baden, receiving generous annuities from Prussia, from the House of Salm-Salm, and from the Emperor of Austria. She cordially invited me to visit her at her German villa, which I should be glad to do, for I found her refined, cultured, brilliant, and very entertaining. She is a linguist,—besides English speaking German, and several other languages with great ease and accuracy. The Princess, an intimate friend of the famous author Count Leo Tolstoi, is noted for her philanthropy. There is just a trace of shyness in her manner, but she talks entertainingly of her varied experiences on battlefields. She was decorated by the Czarina of Russia with the Order of the Holy Cross.

See also: "My diary in Mexico in 1867, including the last days of the Emperor Maximilian; with leaves from the diary of the Princess Salm-Salm, etc., by Felix Salm-Salm, general, first aide-de-camp of the household of his late majesty the emperor of Mexico. In two volumes. London, 1868."

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and. Wife

I find it hard to rent grain farms. I wish yours were all in pasture. Hands are too scarce to get to work on grain farms or elsewhere. I do not know how farms are to be cultivated this season, labor is so scarce and high. Money is plenty and cheap, but everything else is scarce and dear. Prices in our market: flour \$7.50 per bbl., potatoes \$1.25 per bu., butter 27 cents per lb., eggs 18 cents per doz., corn 90 cents per bu., hams 18 cents per lb., pork 12 to 15 cents per lb., fresh beef 15 cents per lb. (per quarter), sugar 17 to 25 cents per lb., coffee 45 to 50 cents per lb., tea \$1.75 to \$2.50 per lb., corn meal \$1.25 per bu., clover seed \$8.00 per bu., timothy \$4.00, hay \$20.00 per ton, labor \$2.00 per day, \$25.00 to \$30.00 per month. Clothing is very high. My love to Princess and the children.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 26, 1864.

DEAR SON:—Our army on Red river, under Gen. Banks, has met with a serious reverse. Capt Coulter of this place had a leg shot off, and is a prisoner of war. Marshall Godman was in the fight, but escaped I believe. One of the young Laphams was wounded. Our information is meager.¹

¹ The 96th Ohio Infantry took part in the ill-advised and unfortunate Red River expedition under Gen. Banks, and encountered great hardships and perils. It marched from Berwick to Alexandria, La., and engaged in the battle of Sabine Cross Roads, La., on the 8th of April, 1864, with a loss of 6 killed, including Col. J. W. Vance, 24 wounded, and 26 taken prisoners. Here Capt. Samuel Coulter, a brave man and valuable officer was wounded and taken prisoner. He died of his wounds April 28th in a Rebel hospital. After the battle of Sabine Cross Roads, in which Banks was defeated, he fell back to Pleasant Hill, La., with his army, now reduced to about 8,000 men. Gen. Kirby Smith, with nearly 20,000 Confederates followed in hot pursuit. Here on the morning of the 9th there was some sharp skirmishing, and about 5 o'clock p. m. a fierce battle was fought. Our troops, greatly out-numbered, and in a woeful condition, nevertheless fought valiantly. Kirby Smith was finally obliged to leave the field, having lost several guns he had captured the day before. Banks marched on to Grand Ecore, and was soon relieved of his command.

The Union loss at the battles of Sabine Cross Roads, and Pleasant Hill, was 3517, as follows: 258 killed, 1,487 wounded, and 1,772 captured or missing.

Life and Letters

Our Home Guards or Independent Volunteer Companies have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to leave at an hour's notice for the defence of the State, and for garrison duty at the forts, and camps, to guard prisoners, so that the regular soldiery can all go to the front at once. There is a disposition about town to murmur and wince, and no wonder. It is no small thing for merchants and others to close their places of business for three months. It will take three out of Johnson's store, four out at Lucas', etc., etc. But then I think so many will answer to the call, that some will be sent back.

Lyman has been promoted. He is now a captain. There is honor in this. He has risen step by step for meritorious conduct. In the beginning all were raw, and it was an easy thing to rise, but now it is quite different.

Your mother,

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, April 26, 1864.

DEAR PRINCIE:—A short note from James, and a Hamburg daily newspaper, notified us of your confinement on the 23d ult., and we hope soon to get letters containing the particulars. I trust you are doing well; I am so anxious about you. * * * I hope you will rally when warmer weather sets in. * * *

I believe I have not told you of the death of Mr. Peleg Bunker, formerly of this place. He died on the 3d inst. His deeply afflicted family, who are now here at Mr. Jo. Ullman's, are left without means. Mrs. Ullman comforted herself with the belief that her father on his return from the gold diggings at Pike's Peak, would take care of the Bunker family; but alas, a few days ago she got a letter announcing his death, and the probable insolvency of his estate. So now they are doubly afflicted. I have drank so deeply of the cup of affliction myself, that I think I am well prepared to feel for others woes. Mr. Bunker¹ was baptized and joined the church a short time be-

¹ Peleg Bunker, as a very young man, was sheriff of Delaware county. During that time he studied law, and commenced the practice in Marion

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

fore his death, and I trust triumphantly entered the "holy city," that hath "no need of the sun, neither of the moon," where "there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying." May we all be prepared for the great change there is no escaping.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, May 9, 1864.

DEAR SON:—Three days ago I received yours of the 19th ult. I was glad to learn that Princie was in better health, and able to drive out. * * * You say you welcome the days that shorten your stay in Europe, but not more I am sure than I. Still after all I am glad you went. Your residence abroad has no doubt been of real advantage to you. And besides had you remained at home you would have obeyed your country's call, and instead of the civil, have entered the military service. Not of a robust constitution, you could hardly have withstood the hardships, exposures and perils, incident to army life in time of war, and would probably long ere this have gone the way so many other poor soldiers have traveled—a loss to your family irreparable, an additional wound to my bleeding heart.

You are probably aware that the general government has called on Ohio for thirty thousand of her Home Guards. Whether they will be taken out of the State we are not advised, but it is thought that they will be assigned to garrison duty within the State. Surely thirty thousand men are not needed to guard the military prisons in Ohio! In my opinion the government will retain as many here in the State as may be needed for garrison

about the year 1850. His first wife was Miss Hills, an elegant lady, sister of Chauncy A. Hills of Delaware, and an Episcopalian. His second wife was a Miss Amberg, a Jewess, a sister of Mrs. Jo. Ullman of Marion, both of whom professed conversion to Methodism. Mrs. Bunker was rather bright, and had a pretty Jewish face. Bunker himself, belonged to a good country family. After practicing his profession in Marion successfully for about ten years, he removed to Zanesville, Ohio, where he became prominent as a lawyer. He was an eloquent speaker, and a good trial lawyer, but a poor financier. He was a refined, upright man, and absolutely temperate. Indeed it has been said that his rigid habits diminished his joys and shortened his days.

Life and Letters

duty, and order the rest to report for duty at other points. The trained, drilled soldiers, are all needed at the front. A company of Marion Home Guards expect marching orders to-day. You understand that these Home Guards are citizens, who volunteered after the Morgan raid for home defense. The call fell like an avalanche on the Guards; and many think it will ruin their regular business.

Many finding it impossible to leave their places of business, have procured substitutes, but the following among others, will leave with the company: Ira Uhler,¹ H. G. Beemer, Christ F. Seffner, David J. Humphrey, Simon De Wolfe,² David Carter, Jay W. Williams, J. C. Johnston, Jacob R. Harshberger, John Hood, John J. Dunlap and John D. Stokes.³ Dunlap and Stokes must quit college to go. Jacob Fribley and J. J. Hane, have hired substitutes. There are about 83 in the company. It fell

¹ Ira Uhler of Marion, born Feb. 15, 1835, became a prominent merchant, and May 11, 1864, enlisted in Co. B, 136th Reg. O. N. G., and as first sergeant served on garrison duty at Alexandria, Va., till his discharge in September.

² Simon E. De Wolfe, born in Bridgewater, N. Y., Dec. 16, 1832, came to Marion as a civil engineer, as heretofore stated, Aug. 21, 1853, and has resided there ever since. Like John Sherman he started out as a rodman. He was with the corps of engineers in the service of the Franklin and Warren R. R. Co., later called the Atlantic and Great Western. After the completion of the survey of the railroad, he embarked in the grain business, and as a business man and citizen his standing has always been high. By two marriages he had eight children, six of whom are now living.

³ Rev. John D. Stokes, and all the others mentioned as members of the Home Guards, belonged to Co. B, 136th Reg. O. N. G., and were all representative men of high standing. Some fell on the field of honor, some have since died, and some still live. Hon. J. J. Hane a banker, died March 23, 1898, worth \$300,000. Rev. John D. Stokes is a Presbyterian clergyman on Long Island. Jacob Fribley, a successful dealer in tinware, stoves, etc., was born June 14, 1828. Died in Marion when more than 70 years old. Jay W. Williams, a sterling business man and excellent citizen now resides in Rensselaer, Ind. He was born in Marion, Ohio, April 14, 1845, was married near Rensselaer June 29, 1871, and has been successful in business. He has one child, Mary Jane, born March 1, 1873, who married Charles H. Porter, March 3, 1897. Jay W. Williams was in the service during the Civil War from May 2, 1864, to August 31, 1864. He was a bank cashier at Rensselaer for years, but is now a merchant. His father, Judge Joseph J. Williams, was born in Ross county, Ohio, May 29, 1814; died in Marion, Ohio, Nov. 16, 1847. His mother Jane S. Beatty, born in New London, April 3, 1815, died in Marion, Ohio, June 24, 1883. Both were people of ability, intelligence and high character. On Wednesday, Jan. 6, 1847, the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Ohio, in joint session, duly elected Joseph J. Williams associate Judge of Marion county, Ohio, for the term of seven years, from Feb. 28, 1847. He owed his election to the efforts of his friend Judge Thomas J. Anderson, who spent several days in Columbus to bring it about. Williams

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

hard on the agriculturalist, and indeed we have none to spare. If an order of the kind could only be framed broad enough to include all the drunken town loafers it would be a good thing for them, and all others.

Now I would give a good deal to see —— go, for he is a nuisance to his friends and others. Annie and I went to the graveyard a few days since to plant some flowers on poor Vir-girl's grave, and on our return, on the east side of the machine shop, we saw —— fall down. He arose however, and walked on toward the depot. At that point his poor —— overtook him, and was no doubt trying to coax him to go home, when we passed without seeming to notice them. I thought: what a living curse! We received a letter from Capt. Lyman Spaulding the other day. The troops including his regiment had just received orders to move.¹

On or near the Rapidan, Gen Grant² is now fighting the enemy, and Gen. Butler is doing the same between Petersburg

had never taken much part in politics, and his acquaintance with the members of the legislature was quite limited. But he was an honorable man of good presence, and sound judgment, and his death after holding his commission less than nine months, was a severe affliction to his friends, and a distinct loss to the bench on which he sat with dignity and impartiality.

¹ On May 7, 1864, Gen. Thomas, acting on Sherman's orders, moved in force against Tunnel Hill, Ga., driving off the enemy under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston.

² The Wilderness, Va., a bloody and irregular fight between the Army of the Potomac, 118,000 strong, under Grant, and the Army of Northern Virginia, numbering 61,000 Confederates under Lee. It occurred May 5, 6, and 7, 1864, and was not decisive. Both sides lost heavily. After the battle of the Wilderness, Grant wished to cut off Lee's communications with Richmond, and moved toward Spottsylvania Court House. Lee hurried in the same direction, and managed to arrive first. May 8th, 1864, was the commencement of an indecisive but hard-fought and bloody engagement, — the battle of Spottsylvania. May 8th Sheridan's cavalry corps engaged J. E. B. Stuart's Confederate cavalry, defeating them, and killing their leader. The Union line at Spottsylvania Court House, was formed with Hancock holding the right, Warren and Sedwick the centre, and Burnside the left. On the 9th and 10th assaults were made by Hancock and Upton, but the Confederates remained firm. On the 12th a desperate charge by Hancock captured a coveted Confederate salient, and 4000 men under Edward Johnston. This captured point, the Confederates charged again and again, and there was frightful slaughter on both sides. "From this death angle the Confederates retired at night."

At the battle of the Wilderness the Union army lost 17,666, as follows: 2246 killed, 12,037 wounded and 3383 captured or missing. At the battle of Spottsylvania, the Union army lost 18,399 as follows: 2725 killed, 13,416 wounded, and 2258 captured or missing. The Confederates remained in undisturbed possession of both battlefields, the Union army leaving its unburied dead, and many of its wounded in their hands.

Life and Letters

and Richmond. The news of Grant's and Butler's operations are favorable, but there is nothing definite from Sherman. O how sad, how very sad it makes me feel to know that we have so many suffering and dying on the field of battle to-day. It seems to me, with all my infirmities, that I should go to their relief, to minister to their comfort.

You have certainly done a good work in securing contributions for our Sanitary Fairs; but if I were in your place, I should not solicit donations from any but American citizens. The people and government of the United States are amply able to provide for our sick and wounded soldiers. With hospital and other stores, they have been and will be abundantly supplied. It is proper enough to be sure, for European artists who wish to become known in America, that they may find a market here for their wares, to loan or donate them to our Sanitary Fairs. Their acts of generosity may prove profitable investments, for we have in this country many men and women too who are not only capable of appreciating works of art of great merit, but are able and willing to buy. But I should not I think solicit even such favors from foreign artists.

We have had a backward spring. On the 2d inst. the snow fell nearly all day. It melted as it came, otherwise the snowfall must have measured a foot in depth. At night only 2 or 3 inches lay on the ground; but warm weather ensued, and since vegetation has fairly leaped forth. Love to all. Kiss the sweet cherubs for me.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, May 10, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:— We are glad to hear that Prinnie is getting along so well, and that her daily drives benefit her. She ought to follow it up— drive out often. * * *

We have had a call for more troops. Our Home Guards are needed by the government to guard our fortifications, and our borders, while the veterans go to the front. The army

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

of the Potomac is now engaged in a terrible fight with the Rebel army under Lee. Gen Grant is pushing Lee hard, and the slaughter on both sides is fearful.¹ In Gen. Grant, Lee has found his match. Gen. Sherman² with a very large army is now fighting Gen. Joseph E. Johnston in Tennessee, and it is reported that he is driving the Rebels before him. The loyal people of the United States are now in high spirits, while the Rebels are cast down. There are men in our midst who feel gloomy whenever we obtain a victory; but the U. S. Government for all that will be sustained.

Mr. Lincoln is sure to be renominated for President in June next, and sure to be re-elected. So when you return home you will find him still President.

In this District we expect to nominate Gen. John Beatty for Congress, and if nominated he will be elected. He is your friend and mine. I must close. May God bless you.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S. — I am greatly interested in what you write about your efforts to protect the rights of two American citizens, Lindner and Stern, and secure the return of their fire-arms.

T. J. A.

FREDERICK W. SEWARD TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,

WASHINGTON, March 24, 1864.

J. H. Anderson, Esq.

Consul of the United States, Hamburg,

SIR:— Your dispatch No. 265, has been received, and your diligence is commended in preparing the laborious and lucid exposition of the reclamation of Messrs. Lindner and Stern against the Government of Denmark.

¹ This refers to the battles of the Wilderness and of Spottsylvania Court House.

² This refers to the beginning of Gen. W. T. Sherman's celebrated campaign through Georgia. The first important battle was fought May 14, and 15, 1864, at Resaca, Ga. Sherman had 100,000 troops; Johnston, the Confederate, about 55,000. McPherson gained an important position. Hooker made a brilliant charge, and Johnston seeing his communications seriously threatened, retreated on the night of the 15th. Sherman pursued him as expeditiously as possible.

Life and Letters

As requested, Mr. Wood, our minister at Copenhagen, has received the instructions which the President has thought proper to issue on the subject. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,

Assistant Secretary.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MR. AND MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, May 23, 1864.

DEAR BROTHER AND SISTER:—Mother has limited me to half a sheet only, so I can't say much, nor indeed is there much to say. Hattie¹ is writing, and will no doubt give you all the news. The weather is beautiful, real May weather, and the trees and the shrubs, and the plants lure me from the house. This springtime is indeed lovely, all nature is so full of life. If little M—— were here now, she could gather more dandelions than she could carry.

What name are you going to give the baby? A pretty German one I hope. * * *

James, your trip must have been very interesting. How pleasant and gratifying to see so much of the world. To have been with you would have delighted me. Your advantages are great, and I know you will improve them to the best of your ability.

But two remain, you and I. How glad I shall be to welcome you to your native land—your own beloved America. You will see great changes. When you come home I hope you will come to stay. None of us want you to go away again, for you are necessary to our happiness.

There is a party this evening at Mr. Robert King's to which I am invited. Parties are rare now a-days, for the people do not feel like giving them. The times are too serious.

Will. Gurley² is dead. He belonged to the 4th Ohio, and was wounded in Grant's great battle in Virginia, the battle

¹ Mrs. Harriet Concklin Fribley.

² William Monnett Gurley, was a son of John Gurley, and a nephew of Rev. L. B. Gurley, D. D., the celebrated divine. His mother was a Monnett. He was an educated young gentleman of high character, and a descendant of two of the oldest and most respectable families in Ohio. He was wounded May 6th and died at Spottsylvania Court House, Va., May 11th, 1864. The best blood of the country was in the ranks. He

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

of the Wilderness. He was a good Christian soldier, and his last words were: "I should die happy if I could see my mother once more, and knew that the Union army would triumph."

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, May 23, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—Your kind letter of the 30th ult. was duly received. * * * The Conference of the M. E. Church meets here in September, and how I dread it! I don't feel able to entertain and wait on guests as I did some years ago. I think that we shall find it difficult to entertain the Conference, as several of our best and most hospitable members have left the place. * * *

I believe I have not told you that John W. Bain¹ has gone to Kansas, and talks of making it his future home. He is now in Leavenworth, and has purchased a large property. You probably know that he has sold a large amount of his wife's property. I think that John has almost too much money to know just what to do. * * *

was born in Marion, Sept. 29, 1840, and enlisted May 24, 1861, in Co. H, 4th reg. O. V. I. His captain was E. B. Olmstead; his colonel, Lorin Andrews. His father John Gurley, was born at Zanesville, Ohio, Dec. 19, 1813, and died at Marion, Aug. 8, 1892. His mother Hannah Monnett, was born in Pickaway county, Ohio, Dec. 13, 1817, and died in Marion, April 15, 1880. Mr. L. B. Gurley Jr., now (1903) a prominent citizen of Marion, is a brother of the deceased soldier.

¹ John W. Bain, a merchant of Marion, born May 21, 1828, was a son of William Bain, a native of Dundee, Scotland, also a merchant, first in Columbus, and later in Marion. William came to Marion about 1826, where he died Oct. 23, 1856. John was a fine appearing, pleasant gentleman, and a very zealous Methodist, while his father, whose face was frightfully disfigured, was an Old School Presbyterian. John's first wife was a Miss Julia Hall, of Indianapolis. His second wife was Miss Mary Monnett, of Crawford county, Ohio, by whom he had two children, now (1903) living: Abraham M., and Minnie R. Bain. John W. died in Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 17, 1880, and his wife, Mary Monnett, died in Kansas, July 31, 1885. John's only sister Charlotte, wife of John E. Davids, was born in Columbus, July 19, 1826, and died in Marion, June 20, 1899. Six of the children of Mr. and Mrs. Davids are living, one of whom, Mrs. George T. Emerson—an accomplished lady—kindly furnished me valuable data relating to the Bain and Davids families.

Life and Letters

I don't believe that Uncle Abe has a more faithful servant in Europe, and I think you have done yourself great credit as a diplomat. Few men could have succeeded so well. You must have brought weighty arguments to bear on the government of Denmark, for it seems to me if I had been the Minister of Foreign Affairs, or executive head of that kingdom, I would not have conceded what you finally obtained. I am glad of course that you were so successful, for it must raise you in the estimation of both this government and that. I think it is very high distinction to have one's diplomacy commended by learned statesmen.¹ Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, June 7, 1864.

DEAR SON:—Yours of the 12th ult. was read with pleasure. I trust your proposed trip will benefit Princie. I am glad you met Mr. Hammerle, but sorry you saw so little of him. He could have given you much local news, and would have answered any question cheerfully. You will no doubt have his eternal gratitude for the valuable service you rendered him. I suppose we may look for the arrival of Mr. H—— by the next Hamburg steamer.

¹ Messrs. Lindner and Stern, U. S. citizens, dealers in firearms, had stored in Altona, adjoining Hamburg, in Nov. 1863, twenty-two hundred valuable carbines. As Altona is in Holstein, then a part of the kingdom of Denmark, these arms were seized by the Danes on the 23d of Nov. as contraband of war, and taken to the island of Alsens. This act gave rise to a long diplomatic controversy, and much other correspondence. Our minister at Copenhagen, Hon. Bradford R. Wood, not being very well, was away from his post much of the time, and I was called upon by the owners of the carbines, who resided temporarily in Hamburg, as their official representative, to present their case to the Secretary of State at Washington, to our Minister at Copenhagen, and to the Minister of War at Copenhagen. Meanwhile the war for the possession of Schleswig-Holstein, was being waged by Austria and Prussia, (whose armies occupied Holstein Dec. 24, 1863), against Denmark, and it was very difficult to obtain any satisfactory settlement. The Danish Minister of Foreign Affairs finally offered to return the arms paying the freight, and to ship them to any port that L. & S. might designate. This proposition was declined. After further correspondence, and several personal interviews, the arms were returned, and \$3000 in cash as damages. Before this concession was made, I visited Copenhagen where I spent five days. The carbines were valued at \$50,000.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

We got a letter from L. a few days since. He had participated in a series of recent battles in Georgia, under Sherman.¹ They had been driving the enemy nearly every day, but at the time he wrote there was a lull. He said they expected a battle in the morning, and *one was fought* I see by the papers. Two or three days before he wrote, he met his brother-in-law, Colonel J. S. Robinson, and Major David Thompson, (both of Kenton), of the 82d Ohio. It was while a battle was being fought, but their immediate lines were not then engaged, and they had ten or fifteen minutes to talk. Col. R. was in a low state of health, and suffering so much at the time that he would have gone to the rear but for the battle then on. I see by the Cincinnati Commercial that Robinson is among the wounded. Poor fellow. He will hardly recover. We lost heavily in the last battle, and my anxiety is great to know whether any of our friends fell.

Your father having business in Wyandot county I accompanied him as far as Little Sandusky, where I remained at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Worth until his return. I enjoyed my visit. The Worths kindly inquired about you both.

Your efforts in Copenhagen, before the Minister of War of the Danish Government, in behalf of Lindner and Stern, American citizens, were certainly successful and deserving of great credit. Few could have done so well, in so important a matter, involving so much: none better. May God protect you.

Your affectionate mother.

CORA TO MARY.

MARION, OHIO, June 21, 1864.

MY DEAR COUSIN:—I am so sorry that poor little James is so sick. I hope he will not die. In that package that Aunt Princess sent by Mr. Hammerle I found directed to me two nice

¹ Sherman's march through Georgia. His Atlanta campaign from May 5th to Sept. 1, 1864, includes these battles: Rocky Face Ridge, Resaca, New Hope Church, Pickett's Mills, Dallas, Adairsville, Cassville, Rome Cross Roads, Pine Mountain, Culp's House, Kennesaw Mountain, Lattimore's Mills, Powder Springs, Nickajack Creek, Chattahoochie, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Ezra Chapel, Utoy Creek, and Lovejoy's Station. The Union losses were 31,687 as follows: 4423 killed, 22,822 wounded, and 4442 missing.

Life and Letters

little pictures. I guess they were from you Mary, and I am much obliged to you. Mary I will tell you that Carrie Fribley has got another little baby sister, and they think of calling it Jessie. Carrie talks much about you, and says she wishes you would hurry and come home.

Mary tell your papa that I had a letter from my papa not long ago. He was down in Georgia fighting the Rebs., almost every day. He was standing on the battle field when he wrote, in line of battle. Our troops in that region have had several battles since I last heard from him. Give my love to all the family, but leave a share for yourself. Kiss little J—— for me.

Your loving cousin,

CORA SPAULDING.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

DEAR PRINCIE:—I will add to Cora's letter that Amanda Wildbahn is much pleased with the —— you sent her. * * * Mary Williams being away from home has not yet seen hers, but she will be pleased with it I am confident.

Mary M—— and her husband have gone to living together again — simple-like. I would only part for a good and sufficient reason and then it would be forever. How happy I should be to see you all. Well the time is running apace: less than one short year and we meet again. Love to all.

Affectionately.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Tuesday June 21, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—We received our Hamburg mail of the 28th ult. on last Thursday, bearing the melancholy intelligence of the sickness—probably fatal—of dear little James from membranous croup. We are all feeling badly lest our worst fears may be realized, yet hoping they may not. Now my dear, if God has seen fit in His inscrutable wisdom to remove the little cherub from these low grounds where we all realize that sorrows lie, to a clime of infinite light and beauty where sorrow

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

has no room and aching hearts are unknown, you and your family can only submit to the divine decree for you can not call him back. I am well prepared to sympathize with you in this sad bereavement, having lost three infant children, and each was like yielding up my life. But since then, learning much of the world and its sorrows has well-nigh reconciled me to their fate.

If the dear child is gone, be assured that God foresaw some great impending sorrow, or calamity, and in love and mercy removed him to a place of safety where the shafts of the enemy are powerless. I know that it is almost mockery to attempt to offer consolation, for time and time only, will convince us that it was for the best. You say the child improved in appearance very much since we saw him. Here many thought him handsome. I however never saw any remarkable beauty, only a fine looking child with an uncommon countenance, that I could hardly interpret; he looked so thoughtful, so intellectual for an infant.

Annie has always said she never saw so good a child, and when I read the letter she burst into tears saying she was quite sure he was dead, "he was so good and bright." She likes little children, but he was the only one over whom she was ever enthusiastic. I will now dismiss this gloomy and sorrowful subject with a high hope that the child is alive and well. Write us very soon. Love to all.

Your affectionate mother.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, June 22d, 1864.

MY DEAR BROTHER:—I cannot believe that little J——, my pet, my darling, is dead! We wait in anxious suspense for our next mail, and hope it will bring the glad news that he is better, if not well. I can hardly think of anything else. I always felt that he was too good to live: and if he has been taken it is no doubt for the best: and he will be saved much sorrow and suffering. I always thought him pretty and amiable. It cannot be that I shall never see him more. No: I will wait to know

Life and Letters

for a certainty. When you come home, the baby¹ will be just as old as James was when he returned to Germany. Mr. Hammerle said that James² was smart, and could talk so well, that he said he was "coming home in one year." The little dear; I want to see him so very much. I have thought if J—— should die you would bring him home for burial. I do wish you were all here now. * * *

Lizzie Tillotson³ is to be married to-morrow night to a Mr. Hogue, of Charleston, Ill. Byron Wilson⁴ is at home for a few days. He says he should like very much to cross over to Hamburg to see you, that he would try to do so if it were not for the war, and that he would give you a good strong salute.
* * *

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION OHIO, June 23d, 1864.

DEAR JAMES:— Mr. H—— returned from Germany the 19th inst. We were glad to see him because he had so recently seen you and your family. He thinks you look much better than you did here, and that Princess looks better than he ever saw her. But I question if he ever saw her here at all. I told him I was sure she could not look well, that it was probably her style of dress he had reference to, or a desire on his part to have us believe that every lady in Germany is healthy in appearance. This he would not admit.

¹ Charles Finley Anderson, born in Hamburg, March 26, 1862.

² James T. Anderson, born in Hamburg, March 26, 1862.

³ Joshua M. Hogue, and Elizabeth Vesta Tillotson were married in Charleston, Ill., June 23, 1864. She was fairly well educated, and so candid, ladylike, and attractive that every one loved her. She was born Oct. 5, 1838, and brought up in Marion. Mr. and Mrs. Hogue moved many years ago to Emporia, Kansas.

⁴ Capt. Byron Wilson of the U. S. Navy, a graduate of the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, and a son of Hon. Richard Wilson (a prominent citizen of Marion, and one of its earliest settlers), made a fine career during the Civil War. He was a brave efficient officer, and an upright man. As boys we attended the same schools, and engaged in the same pastimes and sports, and remained intimate friends till his death which took place at Philadelphia, Sept. 6, 1893.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

He thinks the people live horridly in Germany. He says their daily food consists of hard, black, heavy, sour bread, sour milk, and potatoes, with a small slice of meat twice a week. He thinks he could live nearly as well on chips and stones; and that a raw onion which he ate daily, alone enabled him to digest the provender. You will bear in mind that he of course refers to the food of the peasant class. While traveling in Germany his breakfast consisted of a bit of stale bread, and a cup of coffee. "Such a breakfast!" he exclaimed. While in the Fatherland he was thoroughly homesick, but his adventures were not a few, which he related in an entertaining way.

He returns you many thanks for your kindnesses, says he will always remember you, and that when you come home he will do anything in the world he can for you. He reached Southampton, England, the day before the arrival of the Hamburg steamship the Saxonia, but as soon as she came into port he went aboard, and told the captain that he wanted a passage to New York. "We can't take another passenger," said the captain, but on showing him your papers the captain said "all right," and readily admitted him. * * * He says he inquired in Hamburg about you, and found that the people thought so much of you. * * *

A German of the name of * * * lived in the vicinity of Marion for several years. He married a few years ago, and had a son who I believe is now above three years old. Over two years ago this German enlisted in the 82d reg. O. V. I. After he left here with his regiment, his wife came to town, and plunged into the depths of iniquity, and shamefully neglected her child, until respectable people interfered, and took it from her. This she considered a good riddance. It was hard to get any one to take the child, but it was finally placed in the hands of H—— B——, who was paid to take care of it. The child's father being informed of what had been done, said he was glad of it. H—— B—— corresponded with him, and we will infer expatiated on her attachment to the child. He furnished her money, she dressed it, and made its appearance quite decent. You have probably heard how kind and insinuating she can be.

Life and Letters

Well last winter the child's father, having secured a divorce, came back to Marion on furlough, and married her! His "jumping out of the frying pan into the fire," as people expressed it, caused some talk, and a good deal of laughter. But I think he did better than that. I don't think H—— B—— is a ——, though she has been suspected by some since the death of B—— B——, her former husband.

Now to the point. It was reported that this German soldier, (the father of the little boy), was killed in the recent battle near Dallas, in Georgia; and thereupon his widow, H—— B——, called on me, and requested me to write to you and ask you to look for a brother of her late soldier-husband who she says resides in Hamburg, and keeps a drug-store. This she learns from a letter from his father, whose home is in the city of H—— in the kingdom of Hanover.

If you find such a brother you may inform him of the death of his brother here, and tell him about the son.' The widow H—— B——, says the members of the family in Germany are highly respectable, and that the father is a professor in an institution of learning, that he is rich, and that his daughter, (sister of the deceased soldier), is the wife of the mayor of the city in Hanover in which they reside, and that they live in great style. She, H—— B—— is presumptuous enough to think of going to that country with the child, but says she can never be separated from him. Now if this child is an heir to property in Germany, or likely to become one, it is proper and right that his claims should be set up, and that his relatives should be advised of his present place of residence, but the family in Germany will not likely want to have much to do with the stepmother. I asked her if her husband had notified his relatives of his divorce and second marriage. She said he had not. So they no doubt think that she is the child's mother. I told her there must be no deception practiced if you had any thing to do with the case. If you find that the child is an heir to property, or likely to become one, measures can be taken to prove his identity, and establish his claims.

If you can find out whether the child will inherit property, it might be a charity to do so. In speaking or writing to the brother in Hamburg, or the father in Hanover, it will be suf-

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

ficient to say that the brother and son who lived here and who was recently killed in battle, was divorced from his first wife, and after about two weeks acquaintance took another, with whom he lived two weeks, and then returned to the field, that by his first wife he had a son now over three years old, and that the child is in the custody of its stepmother who is too poor to support it. She professes a deep interest in the child, but I have my own idea about the extent of it. I have written too much concerning these people. Love to all.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 4th, 1864.

DEAR SON:—I duly received your note of the 18th ult. informing us of the recovery of little James.¹ I breathed easier I assure you after this intelligence, for I had almost given the little fellow up. But God has seen fit in his infinite wisdom to spare him a little longer, in answer no doubt to your prayers.

Well I presume you are quite alone now, and you must feel very lonely without your family. The trip may benefit Princie; but the springs in my opinion have not been found that cure consumption. When cool weather begins to set in, she should go to the northern borders of Italy, and there by the lake of Como, or Lecco, or other pleasant, healthful spot, spend the winter. If this be decided on, and you can get your house off your hands, it would be well to pack and store your furniture, or such of it as you wish to bring home, and then take rooms at a hotel, for you will be alone much of the time, and besides may wish to accompany Princie. When you retire from the Consular service, you will wish to ship your furniture and household goods to this country, for such articles are very high here now—such as you would be willing to use would cost a great sum—and it would be advisable to have them in readiness to send. Here everything is frightfully dear as you know.

¹ An operation, then considered heroic, by one of the most skillful surgeons of Germany, at once gave relief and saved his life.

Life and Letters

In anticipation of a rise, I bought a few weeks since some dress goods, and now the same kind are much higher.

Affairs in the War Department wear a gloomy aspect. We have had a sad reverse at Kenesaw Mountain, in Georgia, and as Captain Lyman Spaulding's reg. (121 O. V. I.) was at the front, I fear he is among the slain. This regiment lost heavily in killed and wounded. Capt. Clason,¹ a graduate of the O. W. University, an accomplished young man, was killed. The news of Capt. Clason's death reached Delaware just as the members of the graduating class were receiving their diplomas, and saddened every heart. We lost many valuable officers. We received a letter from L. written with a pencil on the battle field about two weeks since. * * *

It seems to me that I would sooner hear that one near and dear to me had been killed, than that he was slowly starving to death in a filthy rebel prison. The suffering this accursed rebellion has wrought, will never be calculated till the day of judgment.

The Sabbath schools of the place are celebrating the Fourth in Copeland's Grove. They have a picnic, etc. Some of the boys are firing off a small cannon, which I can hardly bear to hear as it is suggestive of blood and death.

The news was telegraphed to town to-day that Girard Reynolds² of Bucyrus, formerly of this place, fell in a raid on Rich-

¹ Marshall B. Clason, was killed June 27, 1864, at the battle of Kenesaw Mountain. Sherman with 100,000 troops, had followed Johnston with 60,000 Confederates. Johnston had strongly fortified himself, and assaults of the Union army failed disastrously, the army losing in killed and wounded about 3,000. Johnston retired from his position July 1, 1864.

² Capt. Girard Reynolds, a cavalry officer of knightly bearing who fell at the head of his troop June 24, 1864, was a soldier by instinct, and his loss was deeply felt. It was in Marion county, where he was reared, that he was early united to the beautiful woman of his choice—Miss Lydia Paulina Priest. He entered the service as second lieutenant Aug. 19, 1861, was promoted to first lieutenant Sept. 17, 1861, to captain Oct. 8, 1861, and fell at the battle of Stanton River Bridge in Virginia. Captain Girard Reynolds was born June 7, 1828, at the Catfish Hotel, on the Little Scioto river, about 3 miles from Marion. His father, an eccentric man of culture and more of less ability, named his son for the famous Stephen Girard of Philadelphia. Mrs. Reynolds is now the wife of Frederick P. Seffner, an excellent citizen, and they reside in Tampa, Fla.

The company that Capt. Reynolds recruited in Marion and Bucyrus, went to Washington as an independent company. There it became Co. M. 11th reg. Penn. Cavalry. At the time he fell he was acting colonel. Mrs. Seffner says that Capt. Reynolds was born in Delaware, Ohio.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

mond. His wife, who is living here now, was at Mr. Fred. Seffner's when she heard of it, and it prostrated her like a thunderbolt. Without saying a word she fainted away, and during the whole afternoon her friends labored to revive her, only to see her faint away again and again on regaining consciousness. She is now recovering.

Mrs. F. F. Fowler made us a visit last week, and I was very glad to see her. We had a very pleasant time, only her stay — 40 hours — was too short. We put in the time to the best possible advantage. While she was here, we visited Mrs. Judge Ozias Bowen,¹ a perfect lady as you know, and she entertained us handsomely. She took us through every apartment of her new house, and was at great pains to show us its new features. It is quite a palatial residence.

The letters you received from Mrs. E. W. Sherwood, and Mr. Seward, approving of your labors in behalf of the New York Metropolitan Fair, in aid of the U. S. Sanitary Commission, were quite complimentary, but none too much so for the good done. * * *

¹ Judge Ozias Bowen was born in Augusta, N. Y., July 21, 1805. He studied law in the office of Gregory Powers, at Canton, Ohio, and was admitted to the bar at Canton, Sept. 23, 1828. He at once came to Marion and opened a law office. On Feb. 7, 1838, he was elected for the term of seven years, by the legislature, president judge of the second judicial circuit of the State, and at the end of said term he was re-elected for a like term. In June, 1856, he was appointed by Gov. S. P. Chase, Supreme Judge, to fill a vacancy, and at the ensuing October election was chosen by the people for the same high position. In the fall of 1860, he became a Presidential Elector, and cast his vote for Abraham Lincoln. In 1853, with Columbus Delano, Charles T. Sherman, and others, he founded the Central Bank of Indianapolis, of which he was president, but disposed of his interest in the bank three years later. February 17, 1833, he married Miss Lydia Baker, daughter of Eber Baker, the founder of Marion. She died in June, 1847, and the following spring he married Miss Eliza M. McIntyre, a graduate of the Baptist Female Seminary (1846) at Charlestown, Mass., an accomplished and brilliant young lady. His second wife died in May, 1870, and in September, 1871, the judge traveled the same dark road. The estimable wife of Harry True, banker of Marion, is the only living child of Ozias and Eliza M. Bowen. By his first wife his children were Ellen Mary, Thomas Corwin, Marcellus, Lauren Dewey and Albertus. Ellen M. married John Harper and moved to Indianapolis, where she was residing at the time of her death. Thomas C. graduated at the Naval Academy at Annapolis. Marcellus graduated at Yale, entered the Presbyterian ministry and resided as a missionary many years at Smyrna. He is now at Constantinople as agent of the A. M. Bible Society. Lauren Dewey became a merchant in Cleveland, and Albertus has been an efficient railroad official. Hon. Ozias Bowen was one of the ablest lawyers that ever practiced in central Ohio.

Life and Letters

I hope Prinnie will soon recover her health, and be able to enjoy life again. If she lives to return, and my life be spared, I will take charge of the children while you both spend the winters in Cuba. Dr. T. H. Dickerson recently got home from the army, and is building a dwelling in the "Bowen orchard" on E. Center street. May God in His mercy have you in His holy keeping.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Tuesday, July 5, 1864.

DEAR SON:—Yours of the 11th ult. was duly received. The letter enclosed, addressed to the Ohio State Journal, was forwarded by me without delay. I was glad to learn that you were all in such good health.

We have had fine rains and everything looks well. Wool men are doing well now. Those who did not sell early are now getting \$1.00 per lb. and some a little higher price.

Before you get this you will have learned that Mr. Salmon P. Chase has tendered his resignation as Secretary of the Treasury and retired from the cabinet. We think it was a bad move, but then Senator Fessenden of Maine, his successor, is a very good and capable man, and his appointment seems to give satisfaction. We cannot account for the resignation¹ of Mr. Chase.

Our Presidential campaign will not be altogether smooth or devoid of trouble. But we expect to elect Mr. Lincoln. John C. Fremont intends to and will no doubt give us a good deal of trouble. Fremont, and the disunion element, will do all in their power to defeat Mr. Lincoln, but we hope that neither will be successful in their wicked designs.

¹ Many years ago — about 1867 — I heard Hon. C. L. Vallandigham tell why Gov. S. P. Chase resigned the Treasury portfolio. As the incredible story reflected on our martyred President, Abraham Lincoln, and was withal shockingly vulgar in some of its details, I would not think of repeating it here.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

James R. Hubbell of Delaware is the Republican candidate for Congress in our district, (the 8th). Gen. John Beatty¹ of Morrow, was a candidate before the convention for the nomination, but was defeated by a small majority. I was very sorry for I wanted Gen. Beatty to get it. He is a good man, and was a good soldier. We expected that he would have a majority in each county in the district, but some of the delegations were *packed* against him. That the general was the most popular man for the place, I have no doubt. Love to Princess and the dear little children.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 14, 1864.

DEAR SON:—I have just finished a letter inviting Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Taylor, and brother Selsor, to visit us on the 23d, the day we give the soldiers of the 4th Ohio a formal reception. There will be a dinner and speeches in Copeland's Grove.

The Rebels have been making demonstrations on Washington, but withdrew without doing much harm. They found they were mistaken in the number of men on and in the fortifications, and in their strength, and so retired.

I believe I did not tell you that Hannah, the wife of J—— M——, is supposed to be insane. An application will be made for her admission to the Lunatic Asylum at Columbus. E—— A——, of this county is also supposed (by a few) to be insane. Others believe it to be sheer devilment. For my part, I hope in all charity, that E—— A——'s mental obliquity is insanity. And I have just heard as a kind of secret that Mr. Addison Osborn, late prosecuting attorney of the county

¹ Gen. John Beatty was the man the people wanted at that time. He was fresh from fields of blood, where he had shown uncommon courage, and great military talent for one not trained to the profession of arms. In his district no one's military record eclipsed his; hence his name was in every mouth. But he had not been an office-seeker, and was not familiar with the game of politics, especially as practiced in "packing" delegate conventions. So he was defeated by James R. Hubbell, of Delaware, an expert wire-puller, but a weak man. Beatty was afterwards elected three times to represent the same district in Congress.

Life and Letters

is also insane. You know him. He lives near Mr. Peter Beer-bower. How unfortunate.

Did I ever tell you that John Ault, merchant and banker, always considered so prudent and safe, died insolvent? He was the trusted agent of the government for the sale of U. S. bonds.

July 17. A very warm day, but I have been to church and heard the Rev. L. J. Dales, who is on this station, preach. Not remarkable for talent, but a good man. We shall have a change this fall. The M. E. Conference meets here in September, but I shall not entertain as many ministers as I did when it met here last.

July 18. Our overdue Hamburg mail has not arrived. I can't account for it unless the mail-bag was on the Washington train that the Rebels raided and robbed. In two instances they have robbed mail trains to W.

The absence of your family must make you feel very lonely. How long will they remain away? I wish Prinnie would write to me from the springs. I should like to know the condition of her health, and how she is enjoying her stay at Rehburg, the summer resort. What is the babe's name?¹ Does it look like either of the other children? We haven't heard anything from L—— since the 28th of June. He was then in Kentucky. Cora is perfectly wrapped up in him. He writes her such kind letters, encourages her in her studies, and says she is all the world to him. I live in anticipation of a happy reunion on your return to this country. May God in His goodness grant that the few of us who are left may be spared to meet again. Adieu.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON:

MARION, OHIO, July 19, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—Your tenant Josiah Hedges will do well on the Deal Farm. He is a worker and an honest man. I have

¹ Charles Finley Anderson.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

not been to the other farms very lately, but think the tenants are taking proper care of them. Since the service of a writ of injunction on ———, he has paid over to the clerk of Wyandot county \$1190. So Mr. H. H. Holdridge, who bought his wool informed me.

Marion county suffered a loss in killed and wounded of a number of brave soldiers in storming the Rebel works on Kenesaw Mountain, on the 27th of June. Scaling the heights of Kenesaw, was a frightfully perilous undertaking in which many were killed. Sam. Mounts, and Robert Boyd's sons, who belonged to Capt. Lyman Spaulding's company in the 121 O. V. I. were killed. A list of the casualties will be found in the Ohio State Journal of this date.¹ Capt. T. Eugene Tillotson is well, and under Sherman is fighting almost every day.

John Ault's property, dwelling house, warehouse, etc., will be sold to pay his debts. Heman Scott bought his store and storehouse, that is, his stock of goods and business house. Do you wish to buy the Ault homestead?

We received your letter informing us that you would start to the springs at Rehburg on the 15th of June.

The President has made a call for 500,000 more troops.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 19, 1864.

DEAR PRINCESS: — The mail matter that we have been expecting from Hamburg *via* Washington, has not yet arrived. We are very much afraid it has fallen into the hands of the Rebels, as they made another raid into Maryland last week, and captured two trains on their way to Washington.

I presume you are enjoying yourself at the springs;² I hope so and that you will come away much improved.

¹ On June 26, 1864, the 121st regiment was at the foot of Kenesaw Mountain, which Gen. Durbin Ward named "the Valley of Hell." On the 27th at 10. A. M. this regiment formed part of the charging column upon Kenesaw Mountain, losing in that disastrous assault 164 officers and men, killed and wounded.

² Rehburg.

Life and Letters

The Aid Society here has been giving "An Old Folks' Concert," for the purpose of raising means to purchase materials of comfort and necessity for the soldiers. It was quite an affair. The toilets and apparel of all were in ye olden style. Some of the dresses and garments worn were fifty, seventy-five and one hundred years old. Mrs. Lucas wore the wedding-dress, and carried the fan of old Mrs. Dr. Norton,¹ and her appearance was quite laughable. She looked very funny. Mrs Fry² represented Good Queen Bess; Amanda Wildbahn, the empress Josephine, and looked beautiful. The gentlemen—hair powdered—wore short breeches, knee bands and buckles, long stockings, (silk, of course?) ruffled shirts and low shoes, the buckles of which were silver (?). The appearance of Dr. True, and another gentleman, who were dressed alike,³ was amusing. They were very old men, whose hair or wigs, and long cues, and whiskers, were white; they wore large spectacles, and were so feeble with age that they trembled and tottered at every step. And Dr. True³ gave out or read aloud, just as in days of yore, the lines of the ancient hymns, or melodies, which all sang. The hair of the ladies was dressed, and their bonnets, and head-gear fashioned, after a style that long since passed away. It was an entertainment you would have enjoyed, and I wish you could have been there. * * *

Your time to return is near at hand. How glad we are. I want to see you each and all, so much. You seem to have been away twenty years. You can scarcely imagine how much mother wants to see her absent ones. Sometimes, when she is quietly seated, thinking about you all, she says she cannot wait, that she *must* see you. But the time will soon roll round.

* * * Tell M——, to write to C——. With much love.

Your sister,

ANNIE.

¹ She was a sister of Orange Johnson, of Columbus, the father of Mrs. F. C. Sessions. Mrs. Norton's husband, Dr. Alson Norton, M. D., came from Connecticut, in 1820, and settled in Radnor, Delaware county, but soon removed to Big Island, in Marion county, where he acquired an extensive practice. He died in 1848. His cultured daughter Princess, married Mr. E. Percy Copeland of Marion, who became a National Bank President.

² Wife of Rev. H. B. Fry.

³ Dr. H. A. True, A. M., M. D., very prominent in the Presbyterian church, a practicing physician, a merchant, a banker, a man of humor as well as learning, and a good all-round citizen. Dr. True and James S. Reed came to Marion in June, 1839; and on November 2, 1841, in the city of New York, the doctor was united in marriage to Miss Elizabeth P. Reed.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 2, 1864.

DEAR JAMES: — Yours of the 9th ult. was duly received. I am sorry to learn that Princie is no better. We always feel like following the advice of our physician. I would give it a trial, but I have little confidence in it. A cool bracing atmosphere in summer, and a warmer climate in winter will do for her all that can be done I think. The less medicine the better in my opinion. Dr. T. B. Fisher's remedy, which Princie no doubt remembers, might be tried. For her affection, climate is the essential thing: medicine of little value.

You allude to the rainy weather you have in Hamburg.¹ We have had but three rainy days since the middle of May. We thought at times there would be an entire failure of crops, but they have come out astonishingly. Now we need rain badly; the corn to ear requires it; and so in answer to thousands of prayers, we are having a bountiful rain today.

F—— A——, took dinner with us on Tuesday. She was returning home from the lunatic asylum at Columbus, where she had placed her daughter H——. Poor thing! She feels badly of course, and has my sympathy.

I believe you have heard that John Ault's estate is insolvent. Col. Gorton his father-in-law, trusted him to keep the books, etc., and he did the business so loosely that the colonel is broken up too. How very true, we never know what a merchant is worth until he is dead.

Col. John W. Shaw,² Mrs. John Gurley's brother-in-law, was killed at the battle of Winchester, a few days ago — July 24th. The hundred days' men are expected home in a few days; but some think the government cannot spare them, and that they will have to continue longer in the service. We had a

¹ The precipitation at Hamburg owing to the proximity of the North Sea and the Baltic, is great, and nearly equals that of Ireland.

² His last words were, "Welcome, welcome death!" He was lieutenant colonel of the 34th O. V. Inf.; a cool, determined, Christian soldier. He was struck in the abdomen by a musket ball, borne from the field by a few faithful men, placed in an ambulance, and carried 11 miles to Bunker Hill, Berkeley county, W. Va., where he died.

Life and Letters

great demonstration here on the 28th of July, on the occasion of the reception of the Fourth Ohio.

O James, how I welcome the days that shorten the time for your return, though I know they also shorten the time allotted to me. But I don't ask to live always, only so long as I can be useful to others. I feel that Cora especially needs me. If we should be permitted to meet again—all of us—it will be a very happy meeting. Our family is now so small, there are so few of us to care for one another, that we should care more than ever for each other.

You wish Mary could write as well as Cora. No danger: Mary will progress fast enough. She is three and a half years Cora's junior. I do not think Cora could write a letter that long ago. Cora has made rapid advancement in music. She can now take up a piece of music, and if not too complicated, learn it herself without the aid of a teacher, and Prinnie knows it is quite an attainment for one of her years who has only had seventy lessons in music. Well I have filled my sheet full of nothing. May God preserve you many years.
Your affectionate mother.

P. S. — Well Prinnie, about the baby's name. I like Carl; it can't be nicknamed. Carl Fowler would be very pretty I think.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 3d, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—Yours of the 21st ult. received. * * *
C. R. Fowler came here the 20th ult. and paid me \$253.45, the interest on his note to that date. Scott Fowler gave his note for \$3,000 with C. R. as surety. Their notes bear 8 per cent. per annum, the interest payable semi-annually. I never dealt with more honorable men. C. R. Fowler sold his wool clip of 11,000 lbs. this summer at \$1.00 per lb. Scott F. also sold his clip at the same price. Sheep owners are coining money.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Dr. Johnson¹ is dead. He died last Sunday a week, of dropsy brought on by irregular hours and exposure in the practice of his profession. Till the very last he thought he would get well. I visited him several times before he died, and told him that he could not recover, but he always insisted that he would get well. Your mother called at his residence Saturday evening, and he told her that he would get well. He died the next morning at 5 o'clock.

Our people are now trying to raise recruits for the army so as to avoid the draft. Last winter the legislature passed an act authorizing townships to levy a tax to pay \$100 "home bounty," to each recruit, and all the townships in the state will do it to prevent a draft. So our taxes will be very high. In this township they will amount to a large sum. In Pitt township, Wyandot county, your taxes are heavy. And incomes now pay a tax of 5 per cent where they exceed \$600.

We have had hard fighting before Petersburg, Va., and very great slaughter, but as yet very little gained. True, Grant undermined one fort and blew it up, but our army could not take the place. We may do it yet, but it will be with great loss of life. You will see by the papers that Gen. Sherman is doing well in Georgia. My love to Princess and the children.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 15, 1864.

DEAR SON:—Your letter of the 29th ult. enclosing one to D. S. Miller (which I sent him) came duly to hand. * * * Men who do not want to go to war are compelled to pay big

¹ Dr. W. C. Johnson, a kind-hearted, honest man, born January 21, 1808, in Harrison county, Ohio, came to Marion in 1834, formed a partnership with Dr. J. Livingston, an uncle of Gen. Henry C. Taylor, of Columbus, Ohio, and secured an extensive practice. Before coming to Marion, the doctor was a student at Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia. He was an able practitioner. He died July 24, 1864. Dr. Johnson was a kinsman of the family of the historian, Hon. William H. Hunter, the able editor of the Chillicothe News-Advertiser. The Johnsons were related to the Houses of Mt. Gilead, and to other prominent Ohio families.

Life and Letters

round prices for substitutes. Only such as are exempt from the draft can be employed as substitutes. They are aliens, negroes and men above 45 years of age. I see by the papers that Boston is getting ship loads of Germans who will serve as substitutes for three years. They are well paid by the men for whom they serve, receive \$100 government bounty, and get \$16.00 per month, and their food and clothing from the government.

If the war lasts much longer, all the men in the country from 18 to 45 will be called out. Then the old men, women and children must do the farming and other work. I now believe the Rebels will fight as long as they have the means to raise armies or guerrilla bands. This their leaders have determined on.

Everything here is very, very high now.¹ Butter 30 to 35 cents. What will it be in Winter? Hay \$20, wheat \$1.80, corn \$1.10, oats 75 cents, potatoes \$2.00, hams 25 cents, cheese 20 to 25 cents, ordinary white muslin 75 cents, woolen goods very high. Laborers get \$3.00 per day. A man to live must do a good business. Farming and wool-growing are the best occupations now.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 19, 1864.

DEAR JAMES — I suppose that Princie has returned from Rehburg,² as you informed me in yours of the 23d ult. that you were going to fetch her back. I hope her sojourn at Rehburg has greatly benefited her. If not, I can only say I am sorry, and point her to the source of all good for comfort and consolation. I trust she will cultivate patience and calmness. This frame of mind will do much for a person of her temperament.

¹ In the large cities prices were of course much higher for farm products.

² A celebrated resort in the kingdom of Hanover for invalids. Here is the noted Mölken Kur, where the patients drink and sometimes bathe in goat's whey.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Gentle excitement in pleasant company, amid attractive or charming scenes may benefit her. * * *

Three days ago Dr. Bridge¹ was brought here from Georgia a corpse. It is very sad to reflect that so many true patriots are falling, but we never for a moment lose faith in the government. We will certainly succeed, though through much tribulation. We must do our part, in the atonement for national sins, for God knows we have helped to roll the car of slavery over three millions of human beings. And why shouldn't we atone for such inhumanity, though it require the best blood of the nation? But the devastated Southern homes more strikingly illustrate the atonement which the people now in arms against the government are involuntarily making for their disloyalty, and long continued enslavement of the blacks.

Annie just received a letter from Eugene, in which he enclosed two photographs, one of which he requested her to forward to you. Eugene would like to become your secretary if you need one. He never thinks I suppose that you are tired of foreign life, and are likely to resign. A letter to Eugene will reach him addressed as follows: Capt. T. Eugene Tillotson, Co. B, 64th reg. O. V. I., 3d Brig., 2d Div., 4th A. C. *via* Chattanooga, Tenn., on the march. I wish you would write him immediately. This is Lyman's address: Capt. L. Spaulding, Co. H, 121st reg. O. V. I., *via* Chattanooga, Tenn., on the march, now near Atlanta, Ga. I have forgotten his division and corps, but the address is sufficient. I will send you the address of Capt. Thomas J. Anderson jr in my next.

Mrs. Maggie Pollock whose health is very poor, has so often invited Annie, that she concluded to make her a visit. She is now at her home in Logan county, where she will remain a few days. Say to Princie that Eunice Convert² is in very poor health. We are now having warm weather — the warmest in 28 years. May God protect you all.

Your affectionate mother.

¹ Dr. W. W. Bridge, M. D., a surgeon in the army.

² Daughter of Col. W. W. Concklin, and by many considered the handsomest young married lady in the county. Resided after marriage in Chicago and Colorado.

Life and Letters

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 25, 1864.

DEAR PRINCESS:— This makes the seventh letter written by me today and yesterday. As you are aware I returned some time since from Bellefontaine, where I spent two weeks, nearly all the time at Mrs. Maggie Pollock's. Your cousin Mrs. Waters¹ now lives there, and she invited me to spend an afternoon at her home. I had a pleasant time. She is a sweet woman. Her husband you know is a Methodist preacher, and Bellefontaine is his station. At Mrs. Waters' I met your cousin Miss Rebecca Miller² of near Springfield, who was returning home from a visit to your sister, Mrs. R. N. Taylor of Wyandot county. I found Miss Rebecca very intelligent and agreeable. As it rained very hard, I staid all night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Waters, and hence became very well acquainted. She pressed me to visit her again upon your return, in company with you. Maggie's relatives, the Pollocks, are extremely nice people. They had a great deal to say about you, and want us both to visit them when you return.³ Your sister Maria, and Miss Jennie Hedges (who is now visiting her), will probably visit us soon. We should be pleased to see them. Love to all.

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

P. S.— I just got a letter from cousin Capt. T. Eugene Tillotson, U. S. A., which mother has told you of. I also got a letter from his sister, cousin Lizzie. She is very happy and thinks her husband has no equal.

¹ Mrs. Elizabeth Waters, *nee* Banes, daughter of Gen. Horatio and Mrs. Mary Miller Banes, grand-daughter of Rev. Robert Miller, son of David, son of Robert, is the wife of Rev. Wesley Waters, A. M., D. D. Mr. and Mrs. Waters have one lovely daughter.

² "Miss Rebecca" is now (1903) Mrs. Joseph F. Humphrey, and as one of "the 400" resides in splendor in Colorado Springs. Her husband, an educated gentleman, is very prominent and wealthy. An only child, Robert Guy Humphrey, was married January 15, 1902, to the charming Miss Clare Florence Williams of Denver.

³ Mr. John Pollock, the father-in-law of Mrs. Maggie Pollock, was a prominent lawyer in Bellefontaine, Ohio, and a particular friend of Judge Thomas J. Anderson. After the Civil War he practiced law a few years in Winchester, Va.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 29, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—Yours of the 6th inst. was duly received. Am glad Princie has returned feeling better. Hope the treatment has been really beneficial.

The favorable war news this morning you will have read before this reaches you. Eugene, who is now a staff officer, made another narrow escape lately. The horse under him was killed, and the skirts of his coat were torn away by a shell. Only the day before he had paid \$170 for the horse. A couple of days since I received from Charleston, Ill., a letter from my sister, Mrs. Ann E. Tillotson. She is well pleased with her new son-in-law, Lizzie's husband.¹

I am sorry to say that Lyman has resigned his captain's commission. He had done well, and received many encomiums for his soldierly qualities, but when he became sick enough to go to the hospital with the enemy in sight, he thought it time to resign. I think he must regret it now. He might have got a sick-leave until he recovered. Some of the captains have been at home for months, drawing their pay all the while. He started home, but had to stop a few days at Chattanooga to rest, then came on to Nashville, where he again rested. By this time he had so far recovered as to think he could go to work under cover, and got employment in the quartermaster's department. He is getting \$75 per month, and board, and may do pretty well. I don't like the idea of his losing an office he had so fairly earned. If he should desire it, he can probably get a commission in one of the new regiments to be recruited; but I don't suppose he could now stand campaigning, as that means exposure of every kind.

¹ Mr. J. M. Hogue, a native of Ohio. His wife Elizabeth V. Tillotson, was born in Marion, Ohio, Oct. 5, 1838. Her father Samuel Tillotson was born in Chenango, N. Y., Sept. 28, 1811, and died in Charleston, Ill., May 17, 1884. His wife Ann E. Johnson, was born near Steubenville, Ohio, April 23, 1813, and died in Emporia, Kansas, April 16, 1879. Mr. and Mrs. Tillotson who spent many years in Marion, Ohio, were attached to each other by ties of love, and always lived in peace and harmony. He was an industrious man of much business capacity, and his many undertakings turned out well and to his advantage. His wife was devoted to her family, and though her tastes were domestic, she had a fund of intelligence, and was a superior woman in many respects.

Life and Letters

If Princie were to visit one of our stores now, the price of goods would probably alarm her. Common calico sells for 55c per yard, wool delaines \$1.00, common muslin 75 cents, merinos \$2 to \$4, commonest delaine 60 cents, kid gloves, not good, \$3.00.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 29, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—Yours of the 6th inst. came duly to hand on the 26th, enclosing a letter for Mrs. W. Hedges, which I forwarded. * * * Col. James H. Godman has received your check to pay for the Ohio State Journal one year, including postage. I have rented the River Farm for three years, to Hiram Stalter and Henry Mourer. They are called good farmers and appear like honest men.¹

I am glad to hear you say you want to return to your own, your native land. When we are all at home, there are but few of us, and your mother and I are getting old and feeble, and cannot remain with you long; so we ought to spend the few days we may be spared, near together.

I think from present appearances we shall crush out this wicked rebellion ere long, notwithstanding there are bitter enemies of the Union cause in our own State, and elsewhere in the north. There are secret, oath-bound combinations, opposing the Union cause, some of which have been detected, exposed, and broken up. Arms and ammunition were found in their possession. Not alone southern Rebels and their northern sympathizers are at work to break up this Republic, but the aristocracy of Europe seem to have combined against us. But by the divine blessing we shall prove a match for them all, and come out triumphant, with our free institutions unimpaired.

We expect a dreadful struggle this fall for the Presidency. The Great Proslavery Democratic National Convention is in session in Chicago at this time.

¹ Stalter and Mourer gave very poor satisfaction, Mourer especially.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Tuesday morning, Aug. 30th. We have not heard from the Convention, but the belief is that General McClellan¹ will be the Presidential nominee, and that a peace platform will be adopted. Vallandigham and his stripe of Copperheads, would prefer a man as a candidate who is opposed to the war *in toto*. Peyton Hord² is one of the delegates to the Convention from this district.

Recruiting is now going on here pretty fast. Harry Boyd, and William Garrett, who have already served the full term of three years in the 4th regiment, O. V. I., are now busily engaged enlisting men, and will succeed in raising a company in this vicinity.

You need not fear that our government money will continue to depreciate. On the contrary we believe that as soon as the war is over, it will appreciate and finally become as good as gold. Some of it you know bears interest, and it is all a legal tender. Our people have full confidence in our government, and consequently in greenbacks, (as the government issues are called), for the whole resources of the nation are pledged for their redemption. God bless you all, and enable you to return in safety to your friends and country.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S. — I do not know what has been done with the Upper Sandusky premises lately occupied by Sylvester Watson,³ nor what David Harpster has done with the corner lot in same place, lately occupied as a place of business by Sam. Beckman.

T. J. A.

¹ Gen. George B. McClellan was the most popular soldier ever at the head of the U. S. Armies, that is the troops had a greater affection for him.

² Hon. Peyton Hord, born in Rockingham county, Va., December 2, 1816, came to Marion county in 1826 with his parents, and as soon as old enough engaged in farming, and in dealing in live stock, especially cattle, on a large scale. He was a member of the State legislature (1868-9), president of the Marion County Agricultural Society, and held other prominent positions. He was related to the distinguished Peyton family of Va., and was a gentleman of the old school. He died Sept. 23, 1875.

³ Sylvester Watson, born Feb. 26, 1819, in Verona, N. Y., and who died Oct. 16, 1886, was a successful business man, and president of the First National Bank of Upper Sandusky, Ohio. His popular widow, Carolyn Kellogg, and beautiful daughter Grace, (who married Mr. Warmcastle of Pittsburg), are still in good health, (1903), and able to enjoy life. His promising son Karl N., before fully reaching man's estate, died of consumption. His son Pliny, a very capable man of sterling worth, after amassing

Life and Letters

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Monday, September 12, 1864.

DEAR PRINCIE:—I received on Saturday through the express office a small box containing a beautiful breast pin, some fine kid gloves, a shell pin, some hair work for Mrs. Taylor, and some hair balls for Mrs. Fribley. Please accept many thanks. You have laid me under great obligations. The breastpin suits me to nicety. The workmanship is exquisite; 'tis rich, 'tis rare. But after all I must confess it derives its chief value from the giver—being a present from you, and containing the hair uniquely disposed, of loved ones far away. The nicely wrought bouquet in the center is beyond anything conceivable in the line of hair work. Libbie Sweney¹ almost went into "conniptions" over it. She thought it displayed so much art. I shall rarely wear it, only to parties I presume, and they are few and far between. The gloves I value: Annie is well pleased with hers. I will forward Mrs. Taylor's work the first opportunity. Mrs. Fribley is well pleased with the hair balls.

I must close. I am very tired now having been house cleaning all day preparatory to entertaining members of the Conference.² I concluded to have it done now, if it is a little early. I shall be very busy all this week. Conference sets next, when there will be little rest.

Ever affectionately.

a fortune as a wholesale grocer at Toledo, Ohio, died comparatively young, leaving a widow—Clara Sears Watson—and several children, who moved to Pasadena, Cal. Mrs. Clara Sears Watson is the only child of Hon. John D. Sears, born Feb. 2, 1821, a man of wealth and superior attainments, and the best lawyer that ever practiced at the Upper Sandusky bar. He is still (1903) one of the best lawyers in Ohio.

¹ Miss Elizabeth C. Concklin, eldest daughter of Col. W. W. Concklin, became the wife of Dr. Robert L. Sweney, M. D., Sept. 2, 1852. Mrs. Sweney died Dec. 26, 1901, and Dr. Sweney January 12, 1902. Mrs. S. had been well educated, and when married was accounted one of the beauties of Marion.

² This refers to the Annual Meeting of the Central Ohio Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, September 26, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—Yours of September 3d is before me. I was very glad to get it, and to learn that you were all in better health. I have much to say and so little power to say it. Had I the pen of a Shakespeare, or the pencil of a Hogarth then I might hope to convey my thoughts and impressions, to depict scenes now vividly before me, but alas, I have neither, so prepare to read a poor weak little letter.

The session of the Central Ohio Conference closed this morning, and the last of our company left this afternoon. We have had a laborious week: Annie and I have had so much work to do ourselves, and I feel this afternoon that I ought to be in bed. This letter however I must try to finish in time to catch the Hamburg mail-steamer. Prinnie knows something about what it is to entertain a company of strangers six or seven days straight ahead, although she has never had such a trial. After all the Conference has been no doubt a great benefit to this community. The preachers were the guests during their stay of the best families in the place. Fry, Bowen, Wallace, Patten, Davids, the Smiths, the Reeds, the Johnsons, Scott, Fisher, Bennett, Hardy, and many others who were not members, entertained, and were pleased with their guests.

We had a Union mass-meeting in town during Conference at which the Governor was present as a speaker. There was no session of the Conference the afternoon he spoke that all might hear him. He made a fine speech and gave the ——— their portion. After the governor¹ had spoken, the crowd called loudly for Wilson, a brother of Rev. Harvey Wilson and a preacher too, who at once ascended the stand and talked about ten minutes, administering to the * * * the most withering, scathing words of rebuke and denunciation I ever heard fall from the lips of man. Then there were calls for Reid. But few knew the stranger. A dignified, intellectual, scholarly looking gentleman stood upon the platform. All eyes were upon him. Whispered inquiries went through the throng: "Who is he?" "Who is he?" He then spoke for his country ten or fifteen

¹ Gov. John Brough.

Life and Letters

minutes in the strongest though most refined language, and in favor of the administration. You will yourself want to know who he is. He came from New York City, and is now the editor of the Western Christian Advocate. He¹ preached once during the Conference, and it was one of the finest efforts I ever listened to.

I must now commence to talk to Prinnie. On Saturday, in addition to our regular guests, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Gillett,² Bishop Ames,³ and Rev. Dr. Harris⁴ took dinner with us. The same day Mr. Wesley Hedges took supper with us. Mrs. Gillett called here this morning, and I gave her the hair-work for Mrs. Taylor. I understand that Mrs. T. is in delicate health. I have been expecting to pay her a visit this fall.

Prinnie you perhaps recollect that your friend and teacher at Delaware, Miss Rockwell, married again in India. Well the gentleman she married, the Rev. James M. Thoburn, is here now. I heard him lecture once and preach once during conference, and I expect to hear him lecture again tonight. He is a man of fine talents, and a very fluent, interesting speaker. His subject last evening was *the resurrection of the body*, and O, how beautifully he dwelt upon it. His portrayal was indeed sublime.

He spoke of burying his wife away up on one of the slopes of the Himalaya mountains, and of planting a rose tree at her feet. I wish you could have heard him speak of your departed friend in connection with the Resurrection. I never so realized that I should meet my children in the body, in health and beauty, when "*this mortal shall have put on immortality*," and "*death is swallowed up in victory*," as I did at that hour.

¹ Rev. John M. Reid, D. D., born in N. Y. City, in 1820, graduated from the University of New York in 1839; admitted to New York Conference in 1844, and preached in Connecticut, Long Island, and New York City; 1858 to 1864 President of Genesee College, N. Y.; 1864-1868 Editor Western Christian Advocate; 1868-1872 editor Northwestern Christian Advocate; 1872-1888 Corresponding Secretary of the Missionary Society; 1888 until his death in 1896, Honorary Secretary of the Missionary Society.

² These friends, formerly of Ohio, lived in New York City.

³ Rev. Edward R. Ames, D. D., LL. D., Bishop of the M. E. Church, a very eloquent preacher, was born in Ohio, May 20, 1806, and died in April 1879.

⁴ Rev. William L. Harris, D. D., LL. D. Bishop of the M. E. Church, was a professor at the O. W. University for eight years. He was born Nov. 4, 1817, near Mansfield, Ohio, and died Sept. 2, 1887, in New York City.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

As I was going to write you, I thought you would like to learn something more from Mr. Thoburn about his deceased wife, so I called at the residence of Mr. Dales¹ where he is staying to see him, but he was not in, having been invited to Mr. and Mrs. James S. Reed's to dinner.²

During the Conference we have had the most tremendous congregations. The pressure has been so great it would have been very unpleasant had the weather not been cool.

27th. Last evening I heard Mr. Thoburn on the manners and customs of India, was afterwards introduced, enjoyed a short talk, and spoke to him of your friendship for his deceased wife (Miss Rockwell). He said he had often heard her speak of her friend Miss Princess Miller, who attended school at Delaware, and wished me to say to you that his wife died a triumphant death. She left a son four weeks old who will be two years old next month. He brought his son home from India, and he is now at the home of his deceased wife's father near Chicago. He will return to India in January. I think him remarkably adapted to missionary work. May God have you in His holy keeping.

Your affectionate mother.

P. S. — The babe of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fribley died on the 12th inst. The poor little thing was always a sufferer.

The Conference has given us a new minister, Professor George Mather, who has been the guest during the Conference of Rev. H. B. Fry.

¹ Rev. L. J. Dales the pastor of the M. E. Church at Marlon.

² Rev. James M. Thoburn was born in Ohio, March 7, 1836, graduated from Alleghany College in 1857, and was appointed a missionary to India in 1859. In 1864 he was at home on furlough, and attended the Conference at Marlon. He is an eloquent speaker, and in India preaches in English and in the Hindoostanee language. He is enthusiastic in his work and very successful. At the General Conference of the M. E. Church in 1888, he was elected a Missionary Bishop. He is the author of several very readable books that relate to his missionary experience. Miss S. M. Rockwell, formerly a teacher in the Ohio Wesleyan Female College at Delaware, and a most charming young lady, went to India as a missionary, and there became the wife of Mr. Thoburn. But death soon terminated her happiness, for she died in November, 1862.

Life and Letters

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, September 27, 1864.

MY DEAR SON: — * * * Mr. Lincoln will be re-elected President; of this we now feel certain; McClellan stock is low.

The draft has just taken place in our county. Marion and several other townships having made up their quotas escaped; but Pleasant, Big Island, and Green Camp, "caught it heavy."

We have the finest weather you ever saw, and the best fall pasture. The corn crop is good. We have had no frost to injure anything. W. Hedges¹ and D. Harpster² both want to rent "The Rolling Plain."

Gold is coming down and I think that greenbacks will soon be as good as gold, especially those that bear interest. Government stocks go up as gold comes down.

Our old friend George W. Beery³ of Upper Sandusky,

¹ A prominent stock grower.

² The wealthiest farmer, and most prominent wool-grower and flock-master in Ohio.

³ Hon. George W. Beery, of Virginia descent, was born near Bremen, Fairfield county, Ohio, July 1, 1822, and died at Upper Sandusky, June 16, 1885. He was a prominent lawyer, and became president of the Wyandot County Bank, (of which he was the founder), the predecessor of the Commercial National Bank of Upper Sandusky. His wife, Ann Joy McDonald, a noble, generous lady, was born at Circleville, Ohio, Sept. 19, 1822, and died at Upper Sandusky, May 10, 1892. Their only son George W. Beery, Jr., (an investment banker), was born at Upper Sandusky, July 31, 1856. Of all the Beerys in the country — and there are hundreds — George is believed to be the most experienced traveler, the most brilliant conversationalist, and the most popular with "fair women and brave men." His intimate friend was the late President McKinley, to whom he bore (it is said) a striking resemblance. When Major McKinley was governor of Ohio, he gave Mr. Beery the following splendid letter of recommendation, which will remain an heirloom in the Beery family for a thousand years or thereabout, for none of the race ever before or since received such a tribute from so high a source.

"EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,

"COLUMBUS, OHIO, February 7th, 1895.

"*To Whom it May Concern:*

"The bearer of this letter, Mr. George W. Beery, of Upper Sandusky, Ohio, has been known to me for many years. He has been in the banking and insurance business in Upper Sandusky, is a gentleman of good standing and excellent character. I am sure he will fill any position for which he applies with credit and satisfaction. I join with his many friends in Ohio in recommending him to those who desire the services of one possessing his ability and aptitude.

"WM. MCKINLEY."

George W. Beery's good revolutionary blood, makes him eligible to membership in the great patriotic Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

an out and out Republican, passed through here last week. He is very sanguine of the election of Lincoln and Johnson by a large majority. My love to Princess and the sweet little children. God bless you all.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON. .

P. S. — The Central Ohio Conference, over which Bishop Edward R. Ames, D. D., presided, adjourned yesterday.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, October 10, 1864.

DEAR SON: — Tomorrow (Tuesday) is the day of our state election, and if I get the returns in time will send you the result on Wednesday. Our armies of late have been very successful, and we are forcing the Rebels into a very narrow compass. They certainly cannot hold out much longer. They are trying their utmost to hold out, hoping that McClellan may be elected President instead of Lincoln. The Rebels and their sympathizers all favor the election of McClellan. But tomorrow will tell the story in Ohio, Pennsylvania and Indiana. We believe these states will go all right to-morrow and in November. You may think me very warm in the cause, but I am none too warm. Every man has his influence, and I trust I will always be found upholding the stars and stripes of the American Union.

Our candidate for Auditor of Marion county is John R. Knapp, Jr.¹ His opponent is Wm. Cricket,² who is seeking a third term. The votes of the soldiers in the field may determine the result, and must be returned to the county clerk's office within 30 days.

James R. Hubbell of Delaware, is our candidate for Congress. Wm. Johnson of Mansfield, who two years ago defeated Col. James H. Godman for Congress, is the Democratic candidate. We now expect to elect Hubbell.

¹ John R. Knapp, Jr., was born in N. Y. state, May 4, 1824, came to Marion with his parents in 1836, founded the "Marion Mirror," and the "Bucyrus Forum," was an active Democrat for many years, was clerk of the Marion county courts, and clerk of the State Senate for several years, and was a Union soldier throughout the Civil War and a Republican.

² William Crickett was three terms county auditor — 1860 to 1866.

Life and Letters

Last Saturday we elected in Marion township three Union men justices of the peace: John Moore, John Hardy, and John C. Johnston. The democrats ran Maj. George H. Busby,¹ their their strongest man, but (without the votes of our soldiers) he was beaten 27 votes.

I sent your letter to R. N. Taylor. I am glad you and Princess refused to sell him the Rolling Plain. His offer was a very poor one at this time, or indeed any other time. That farm will always sell, and if for sale now David Harpster would like to buy it. I told him it was not for sale.

D. S. Miller has not been in town since a short time after his return from Europe. I presume he is very busy, as he is now in partnership with Sam. Hedges² buying stock.

John W. Bain is selling his property, and intends going to New York to live. He is getting to be a very restless man. He is going there to engage in the manufacture of agricultural implements on a large scale. I am afraid John will rue it. Things are high now but must shortly take a great tumble, causing failures right and left. Fred P. Seffner bought the John Ault homestead, and sold his own to Mr. H. S. Lucas.³

Your uncle John Anderson and family are as well as usual. His son Francis M., of Crestline, now route or mail agent from Crestline to Chicago, was lately drafted. His health is so poor that he will secure a substitute. The prices paid vary from six hundred to fifteen hundred dollars.

Tuesday morning, October 11th. This is a very fine day for the election, and having voted, I now proceed to finish this note. I hope and believe the Union cause will prevail throughout Ohio, Pennsylvania and Indiana, at the polls this day. It will give great strength to our army, and discourage the Rebels. If we are successful to-day, and elect our Congressmen in the loyal states, then on the 8th day of November we will elect Mr. Lincoln, President, and Mr. Johnson, Vice President. After that

¹ Maj. Busby, had been in Congress, and held other high offices.

² S. B. Hedges was many years a tenant on one of D. S. Miller's farms; afterwards went to "the East Liberty Stock Yards" and sold live stock; he died of brain disease July 17, 1897. He was an upright man, but never accumulated much property. His daughter, Mrs. Frank Tallmadge, and son Benson, live in Columbus. Benson was married August 12, 1903, at Westbrook, Conn., to Miss Jennie Ackley. — Rev. Sam Hart officiating.

³ Lucas & Seffner were prominent merchants in Marion.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

the Southern Confederacy will soon topple and fall. Look out for very good news soon. The Union will be preserved. God no doubt designs to purify this Republic, to make us willing to be a just people, to do unto others as we would that they should do unto us, and to wipe out the curse of human slavery in all the land. Accept my love.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S. — Kiss Mary, James T. and Charley, for grandfather. Tell them that grandfather looks for them all home next spring.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, October 10. 1864.

DEAR PRINCIE:—I duly received your letter of 14 June written on the eve of your departure for Rehberg, the bathing place, and thought I had acknowledged it. I also received a good letter from you of the 3d of September. I received yours of the 14th ult. explaining a little conversation between you and ———, in reference to ———. O Prinnie don't entertain any unpleasant feelings about it. I know ——— was a little hurt when she read it, but she did not say a word. Now she doesn't care anything at all about it. She loves you dearly, and does not cherish a hard thought. Never allow yourself to think of it again. * * *

In about two hours from now it will be just two years since you came home. Poor Virgil was then here and went to the *depot* to meet you. Last Friday was just one year since he died. And so we must all go. Every beating pulse we tell, counts the number less. O, may we all be prepared for that Great Day for which all other days were made. Good night. May our heavenly Father have you in His holy keeping.

Your affectionate mother.

Life and Letters

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, October 12, 1864.

DEAR SON:—Yesterday I promised you the earliest election returns. We have heard enough to know that the Union party has carried the State by thirty to forty thousand without the soldier vote. In the present Congress we have but five Republican members. Now we have surely elected fourteen and probably seventeen members. S. S. Cox¹ of Columbus, was beaten by Sam'l Shellabarger, Unionist² of Springfield. In Cincinnati, we have elected both of our Congressmen. In our own county we were beaten about 290 votes; but "the soldier vote" may elect our ticket. Indiana gives the Union ticket 20,000 majority. Gov. Morton was re-elected. Pennsylvania is all right. So you see our government is safe. Mr. Lincoln will carry these states in November by still larger majorities. So we need not despair. "The soldier vote" will swell Ohio's Union majority to eighty or one hundred thousand.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, October 16, 1864.

DEAR PRINCESS:—I received your interesting letter of the 7th ult. You fear your letters will not interest me because they

¹ Hon. Samuel S. Cox, popularly known as "Sun Set" Cox, was born in Zanesville, Ohio, in 1824, graduated at Brown University in 1846, was a member of Congress from the Columbus district, 1857-65, and from N. Y. city, 1869-1875. He was a popular speaker and writer, and published "The Buckeye Abroad," "Eight Years in Congress," "Three Decades of Federal Legislation," and other works. He was U. S. Minister at Constantinople for some time. He was kind hearted, very obliging, companionable, and honest. He died Sept. 10, 1889. I knew him well.

² Hon. Samuel Shellabarger was a lawyer of great ability; born in Clark county, Ohio, Dec. 10, 1817; died August 6, 1896, in Washington, D. C., and was buried at Springfield. He was a member of the 37th, 39th, 40th and 42d Congress. His speech on the right of President Lincoln to suspend the writ of habeas corpus was a masterly effort—scholarly, logical, and luminous. An eminent Ohio soldier and statesman, J. Warren Keifer, wrote me several eulogistic letters of his fellow-townsmen Samuel Shellabarger, which, if I had the space I should like to publish.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

lack news. They always interest all of us, no matter what they contain. * * * Old Mr. Baker¹ is dead; was buried last Sunday the 9th inst. Mrs. Isaac Young² was buried the same day. * * * Some old friends have been paying me visits. Miss Eva Evans spent last week with me, and Mrs. Maggie Pollock and her sister-in-law staid four days. Love to all.

Yours affectionately,

ANNIE.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, October 23, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—Yours of the 1st inst. received yesterday, is a very good letter, and fully appreciated. I am glad you made the trip up the Rhine, and had so pleasant a time. I should have enjoyed the trip very much myself, even at my advanced age. I am sorry that Princess did not accompany you, but the state of her health might have neutralized all the enjoyment. I never had the privilege of traveling (i. e. in foreign countries), but always had an intense desire to do so. Few would enjoy it more. I hope my children will embrace the opportunity when offered. Annie will send for the book on Heidelberg which you wished her to read.

¹ Hon. Eber Baker, the founder of Marion. Always kind hearted and generous, his fortune at the time of his demise was small. His descendants as a rule have not shown any remarkable ambition or aptitudes. His great granddaughter Genevra Johnston, daughter of J. C. Johnston, a prominent lawyer, is a famous singer.

² Isaac Young, was born March 23, 1823, was educated in a country school, in Marion, and at the O. W. University. He became a civil engineer, and has held several important offices. His son Harry R., held lucrative county offices, and was a candidate on the Democratic state ticket for Clerk of the Ohio Supreme Court in 1901. Harry was born in Marion April 24, 1860, is now an influential resident of Cleveland, Ohio, and is prominently identified with the construction of Electric Interurban Railways. His grandfather Christian Young, father of Isaac, came from Pennsylvania, and was one of the early settlers of Marion county. He was a local preacher, but resided on his farm a short distance south of Marion, where he died in 1874 at the age of 86.

Life and Letters

You doubtless will have heard of Sheridan's splendid victories¹ before this reaches you. They give the loyal people of the country great joy, and foreshadow the result.

John D. Brown called here this afternoon, made many inquiries about you, talked of old times, etc. He is now on his way to Keokuk, Iowa, with one of his children. He says he is in the leather trade; and at work upon a new invention whereby machinery is propelled by a gas engine. The gas used is generated as it is consumed, rendering it a very cheap motive power. But in truth I have very little confidence in his speculations. He has already applied for a patent, and expects it to make his name famous. I was inclined to tell him² that I thought it would turn out about like the "A. & B. Water-proof Blacking" enterprise.

John W. Bain has gone to New York to embark in a business he knows nothing about. He will be swamped I fear, and be willing to settle down in Marion at last. New Yorker sharpers like to get hold of a man from the country who has money, and John has considerable.

I hope you will continue in good health, and be stronger when you return than ever. Only one gloomy winter to pass, and then if we all live we shall meet again. I live in anticipation of a most pleasant reunion. What time shall we look for you? About June I should say, unless you stay to travel. This I would do if I were in your place, for you will hardly ever have so good an opportunity.

Your affectionate mother.

¹ The battle of Winchester, sometimes called the battle of Opequon, fought Sept. 19, 1864, the battle of Fisher's Hill, fought Sept. 22, 1864, and the battle of Cedar Creek, fought Oct. 19, 1864, in which defeat was turned into victory. These victories of Sheridan, over Early, and Sheridan's famous ride from Winchester, were full of romance and brilliance, and formed the most picturesque episodes of the Civil War. They were celebrated in song and story, and made Sheridan the hero of the period. These successes however were accomplished at great cost. During the campaign in the Shenandoah Valley, the Union losses were 1,938 killed; 11,893 wounded; 3,121 captured or missing; a total of 16,952. The Confederate losses cannot be accurately stated owing to the customary looseness of Confederate reports.

² When John D. Brown and the writer of these footnotes were little boys, we were jointly interested in a Water Proof Blacking, from which we expected great financial results; but we were grievously disappointed, and many a hearty laugh my mother enjoyed at our expense. William Brown, the father of John D., was a great mathematician, one of the most skillful in the State, and the son inherited this talent, and the father's eccentric genius.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, October 24, 1864.

MY DEAR PRINCIE:—Yours of the 30th ult. was received and read with much pleasure. It gives us much joy to learn that you are in the enjoyment of good health, a boon none will prize more than yourself after the afflictions you have endured. I trust that your health will now continue good. Week before last Mr. Anderson visited Upper Sandusky on business, and Mrs. Taylor and children¹ returned with him, and spent a week with us. We were glad to see them, and I think they enjoyed their visit. While she was here we attended a dinner party at Mrs. T. H. Dickerson's, where we met Mr. and Mrs. Judge Bartram and other friends. In returning calls, Annie accompanied Mrs. Taylor.

We value the pictures of the children sent us, and think them extremely good. The position of little James is good, and his appearance quiet and natural. Mr. A. and Annie are delighted with them. Does the babe² look like Mary or James?

¹ Maria M. Miller, married Robert N. Taylor, son of the late David Taylor of Columbus. Their children now living are: David Miller Taylor, born July 6, 1858. He married Phoebe Cary Hamilton, May 8, 1889. Henri Selsor Taylor, born February 26, 1869; married Addie Catherine Lisle, October 12, 1893. Mabel Bent Taylor, born November 14, 1872, married April 3, 1894. Frank Rall, who was born October 31, 1870. They have two children. The oldest is Sidney Taylor Rall, born January 27, 1895; Joseph Nelson Rall was born July 16, 1900. Henri and Addie Taylor have three children: Howard Selsor, born April 11, 1895; Fannie Elizabeth, born February 11, 1897; and Cary, born November 4, 1898. Mrs. Robert N. Taylor, a superior woman, was born November 21, 1835; she died April 1, 1874.

Robert N. Taylor, who is still living, was born on his father's farm July 11, 1829. He is the son of David, the son of Robert, the son of Matthew, the son of Matthew. The last named Matthew Taylor—a member of a good Scotch-Irish family—came from the north of Ireland, probably County Londonderry, in 1722, and settled near Londonderry, now Derry, in New Hampshire. The Taylors removed from New Hampshire in 1763, to Nova Scotia, but returned to the United States in 1806, and settled in Ohio. Robert N. Taylor's grandfather, Robert, built a frame house on his farm in Truro township, Franklin county, Ohio, in 1807, which is still in use and in good condition; and his father David Taylor, after marrying Miss Nancy T. Nelson, the mother of Robert N., in the fall of 1826, built a frame house on his farm in the same township, which is standing and well preserved. David Taylor was born in Nova Scotia, July 24, 1801, was married three times (to three cousins), and died in Columbus, Ohio, July 29, 1889, leaving eight children to inherit about \$700,000. He was a man of enterprise, of courage, of great physical strength, grand in appearance, most hospitable, and an excellent citizen.

² Charles Finley Anderson.

Life and Letters

Grandma thinks she will call him Carl, when he comes home, for it is such a pretty name.

It is now 8 o'clock, A. M., and Cora is up-stairs practicing, as it is not yet school time. She has made great proficiency; it would astonish you. She can take a new piece of music that is not very difficult, and without assistance, from her own knowledge of the science, soon learn to play it. And I think this is a good deal to say of one her age,¹ whose opportunities have been limited. She says, "I wish Mary was here; I should like to teach her, for I can teach as far as I have gone." And I believe she could. But after all she has only just commenced to acquire a knowledge of music which you know is a deep and intricate science. She has passed some of the stages of drudgery, and the light she has will encourage her to press on. It is my intention to give her a thorough musical education, not neglecting other branches, nor indeed anything else that will tend to make her a useful and happy member of society. I wish she had the opportunity of learning to speak and write the French and German while young.

I wish you were here to see the gorgeous appearance of our Center street maples. I think they were never so attractive, nay grand. The rich and beautiful foliage reflects all the shades of green, red and yellow; I might almost say of all the primary colors.

My niece Mrs. Lizzie Tillotson Hogue, who has recently written us a long interesting letter, has gone to housekeeping and thinks she is immensely happy. Mrs. Theo. Dickerson, and Mrs. H. B. Fry are expecting letters from you. Mary Ellen Peters was united in marriage a few days ago to Will. Camp.

I was greatly interested in what James had to say in his last, about his friends, Mr. William Ward, and Col. Maxse,

¹ Ten years old.

² Sir Henry Berkeley Fitzhardinge Maxse, governor of the island of Heligoland, the son of James Maxse of Effingham Hill, Surrey, and Caroline, daughter of the fifth earl of Berkeley, was born in 1832, and entered the British army June 1, 1849, as a lieutenant in the Grenadier Guards. On June 11, 1852, he was transferred to the 13th light dragoons, and on July 6th, to the 21st foot. He became a captain in the Coldstream Guards, December 29, 1853, and in the same year was ordered to the Crimea. He served throughout the war on the staff of the Earl of Cardigan, was present at the Alma, Balaclava, (where he was wounded), and the siege of Sevastopol, and won the Crimean medal and clasps, besides Turkish medals, and

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Governor of the island of Heligoland. Their positions, and family connections, and Col. Maxse's rare experience, make them desirable acquaintances. May God grant you all health, happiness, and a safe return.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, November 7, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:— This morning I gave your father an Advocate to send to you, in which appears a letter from Bishop Thomson,¹ who is traveling in Europe, and I think it very interesting. Herewith find a speech of Hon. Thomas Ewing,² which will interest you very much.

Well tomorrow is the twentieth Presidential election, a day fraught with most momentous consequences to the nation. We are on the eve of an election the importance of which it would be impossible to overrate. Yesterday we were 'forcibly reminded

the decoration of the fifth class of the Medjidie. In 1855 he became a major. In 1863 he was promoted to be a lieutenant colonel. Retiring from the army he went to Heligoland, an island near the mouth of the Elbe, in 1863 as lieutenant governor, and was appointed governor in 1864. Under Governor Maxse, Heligoland made great advancement. In 1881 he was appointed governor of Newfoundland. He died at St. John's September 10, 1883. He was popular in Germany, where he married a daughter of Herr von Rudloff. See Maxse's English translation of Prince Bismarck's Letters to his wife and sister. He was one of "the Six Hundred" in "the charge of the light brigade," (Oct. 25, 1854), at Balaclava, immortalized by Tennyson. No braver knight ever rode "Into the valley of death," than this bright, modest, unassuming young Englishman, whose noble and generous traits of character I shall always remember. His son, E. G. B. Maxse, C. M. G., F. R. G. S., British Consul at Reunion, since 1900, is heir presumptive to the Barony of Berkeley.

¹ Edward Thomson, D. D., LL. D., born in England, October 12, 1810, came to the United States in 1813, became president of the O. W. University in 1846, and bishop of the M. E. Church in 1864. His wife was a daughter of Governor M. Bartley. The cultured and talented wife of Hon. T. E. Powell of Columbus, is their daughter.

² Thomas Ewing, LL. D., a statesman, was born in Virginia, December 28, 1789, and graduated from Ohio University in 1815, receiving the first degree of A. B. ever conferred in the state. He came to the bar in 1816, was U. S. Senator from Ohio 1831-37 and 1850-51, Secretary of the Treasury under President W. H. Harrison, and Secretary of the Interior under President Taylor. He was the father of Gen. Thomas Ewing, father-in-law of Gen. W. T. Sherman, and the ablest lawyer that ever lived in Ohio. He died October 26, 1871.

Life and Letters

of our duty to our country by Professor Mather. After preaching, and before pronouncing the benediction, he rose in his pulpit and solemnly asked the congregation to pray much till after the election. You will think it a singular request. We do not; we see and so deeply feel the perils of the country.

Some fear the result of the election, but I do not. It is I think an insult to the intelligence and patriotism of the American people, to entertain any serious doubt as to the issue of the contest. Unless the people have lost their senses, Mr. Lincoln will be re-elected, and in my opinion the loyal people have never given better evidence of sobriety, firmness and rectitude of purpose. But tomorrow will be remembered by many as the critical epoch of our National Life. Shall we be a great nation, or shall we be divided by warring factions into petty states? That is the question. But why am I thus running on? Long before this reaches you, the telegraph will have told you all.

Well, your father just came in with the Hamburg mail. In it I find good letters to Cora, two to your father, none to mother; and copies of your diplomatic correspondence, which I shall read as soon as this is written. Singular that the Hamburg authorities should arrest one of our dignitaries, but I suppose it was for the unintentional violation of a law of that state. It was lucky for him that you were there.¹

The Broad Gauge railroad is now finished, and the cars are running through Marion. There is one passenger train daily each way. Capt. John B. Williams starts west this week to engage in business.

We are all well but Cora. She looks pale, but does not complain. She is not at all rugged. She now attends school, and takes one music lesson a week instead of two as she did all summer. Two would require her to practice more than would now be good for her health. She brings her books home every night to study. She will become like her father, a fine scholar.

Tell Mary, grandma wants her to learn a good deal of German, and French, so that she can teach Cora when she comes

¹ This refers to the arrest, while passing through Hamburg, *en route* to Washington, of the U. S. Minister-Resident at Stockholm, Col. Jacob S. Haldeman, of Harrisburg, Pa. As it was in violation of international law, I soon secured his discharge.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

home, and Cora will teach her music. Tell little Jamie that Cora thanks him very much for the steamship. She will write him and Mary a letter in a few days.

Thomas J. Anderson¹ has been sick in hospital for some time. He is now at the home of his sister Minerva, in Warsaw, Ind., quite sick. These camp fevers are very dangerous. I hope he will get well. He is a good soldier. My dear children: may God have you in His holy keeping, may His mercy overshadow you.

Your affectionate mother.

COL. JACOB S. HALDEMAN, U. S. MINISTER-RESIDENT.

On the evening of the 4th of October, 1864, I received the following note from Hon. J. S. Haldeman, U. S. Minister-Resident to Sweden and Norway, who was then at a hotel in Hamburg, with his wife and children:

JACOB S. HALDEMAN TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

"MY DEAR CONSUL:—I wish to see you immediately on important matters personal to myself.

Your friend,

HALDEMAN."

I called on Col. Haldeman at once, and the following dispatch to the Secretary of State will explain his unpleasant situation:

JAMES H. ANDERSON TO WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

UNITED STATES CONSULATE,

HAMBURG, October 7, 1864.

No. 325.

SIR:—I have the honor to inform you that Mr. J. S. Haldeman, Minister-Resident of the United States at Stockholm, having been recalled by the President, and having obtained his passports from the Minister of Foreign Affairs of Sweden, was on his way back to our country, when on the 4th inst., he was sued, and arrested in this place by order of the Court of Commerce, as the indorser of a bill of exchange, drawn in Stockholm, and protested for non-acceptance—(before due). Mr. H. having tried ineffectually to get released, sent me a pressing note to visit him, which I did. On the evening of the same day I called—as it was too late to see the Syndicus for Foreign Affairs—on the head of the Police Department, Senator Petersen, spoke of the arrest of Minister Haldeman, presented the facts in the case, read to

¹ Capt. Thomas J. Anderson, Jr., was at the home of his brother-in-law, Major J. H. Carpenter, afterwards one of the judges of the Circuit Court of Indiana.

Life and Letters

him from Wheaton on International Law, and requested the discharge of the retiring diplomat. He could not dismiss the proceeding he said, but would call off the officers guarding the prisoner if I would give my word that Mr. H. would not leave the city before 4 o'clock P. M. of the 5th inst.

Mr. H. agreed that I might so pledge my word, and it having been done he was after that at large. The Senator immediately wrote to the president of the Court of Commerce on the subject, and thereupon on the 5th inst., about 2 o'clock P. M., Mr. H. was allowed to proceed on his journey, the action against him having been dismissed on the ground that Mr. Haldeman having been a Minister-Resident of the United States, was entitled by the law of nations to return to his own country in security and peace.

Mr. H. in entering his name on the hotel register here, did not state his profession. This the senator claimed made it at least doubtful whether Mr. H. had the right to avail himself of the privileges of his public character. He should have announced his coming, and his presence, and not doing so perhaps lost him his diplomatic advantages.

I remarked that if such a doctrine ever prevailed, it was long since exploded, that the coming of an ordinary diplomat was not now as in the olden time announced by couriers and heralded in a loud and showy manner, that on the contrary he now traveled in a quiet unostentatious way, and that the right of unobstructed transit through a state, especially in time of peace, was always implied if not denied. "And," I continued, "to make known at hotels one's high station was not now very common, as it always caused heavy additions to hotel bills." This view of the case the senator seemed to assent to.

I believe Mr. H. was treated pretty well while in the custody of the bailiff. Before leaving the city Mr. Haldeman requested me to protest in his name against his arrest and detention. Accordingly I sent the enclosed note and protest to the Syndicus for Foreign Affairs.

I requested Senator Petersen to give me a copy of the proceedings in the case, and the enclosure in German is the transcript sent me. I called on the senator twice, and it gives me great pleasure to say that on both occasions I was treated, as I have uniformly been by that officer since my residence here, in the most frank, cordial and gentlemanly way, convincing me, by his words and his deeds, that the object nearest his heart is to do right, and to prevent any encroachment on the rights of the people of other states.

Mr. Haldeman bore himself with great dignity all the while, notwithstanding his situation was very trying, as his family were with him, and it had become noised abroad that he was in 'durance vile.' * * *

Begging you to instruct me what course to pursue in future in this case, I have the honor to remain,

Your obedient servant,

HON. WILLIAM H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State, Washington.

J. H. ANDERSON,
U. S. Consul.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

COL. J. S. HALDEMAN TO J. H. ANDERSON.

Before Col. Haldeman's departure from Hamburg (on Oct 5, 1864), he sent me the following note and 'Notice':

"DEAR ANDERSON: I enclose a Notice for the authorities of Hamburg. I authorize you to *copy, amend, alter*, at your discretion.

In haste, your friend,

J. S. HALDEMAN."

COL. J. S. HALDEMAN TO THE GOVERNMENT OF HAMBURG.

NOTICE.¹

I have been arrested, detained, and imprisoned by the authorities of Hamburg, in violation of all international law. My personal security, guaranteed by civil law, has been violated by the Free City of Hamburg, a city that exists as an independent power by a strict observance of all law, for which she receives the respect of nations. For this personal indignity, and insult to the entire American nation, I hold the city of Hamburg responsible, and will through the government at Washington demand damages. I was Minister-Resident of the United States at the court of Stockholm, was recalled by the President of the United States, was traveling in my diplomatic character, and when arrested produced my passport, and claimed my privileges; all was of no avail.

Yours with respect,

J. S. HALDEMAN,

Minister of the U. S. A., en route for America.

Hamburg, October 5, 1864.

JAMES H. ANDERSON TO COL. JACOB S. HALDEMAN.

U. S. CONSULATE,

HAMBURG, October 6, 1864.

MY DEAR MR. HALDEMAN:—Herewith please find a copy of the protest I have sent to the Syndicus for Foreign Affairs, together with a copy of a letter which accompanied the same. As your "Notice" was written in great haste, I availed myself of your request to "alter and amend it at my discretion." I hope it will suit you. I endeavored to place your case fairly and squarely on record, and at the same time use temperate language. There were a few facts I needed, which you could have supplied, namely: the date of your recall, the date of your passport from the Swedish government, the length of time you were in custody, etc., but these will all come out when the case is finally heard.

¹ This is a copy of the "notice" left with me by Col. Haldeman, but before sending it to the Hamburg Minister of Foreign Affairs I modified it in many respects. I have no copy of the one I sent, but it was polite and respectful in tone, language, and style.

Life and Letters

And now allow me to say that I never saw a man whose deportment under such trying circumstances so elicited my admiration. That you may never again be so placed is my sincere wish notwithstanding your happy faculty of making a virtue of necessity. I suppose you are now enjoying yourself on

“———the wide and winding Rhine,
Whose breast of waters broadly swells
Between the banks which bear the vine.”

still as you will soon be in Paris, I shall send this letter to that city without delay. Remember me kindly to your wife and daughters. Hoping to hear from you often, that you will have a pleasant voyage to God's own country, and that we may some day meet again, I remain,

Yours very truly,

JAMES H. ANDERSON,

His Excellency, J. S. HALDEMAN,

U. S. Minister-Resident to Stockholm.

When I called on Col. Haldeman on the 4th of October 1864, I found his handsome high-bred wife in a state of great excitement. She pranced the parlor floor of the large Hotel de l'Europe, like a beautiful leopardess, her magnificent eyes fairly glittering with suppressed rage. "To think," she cried, "that the wife and children of Colonel Haldeman, the American ambassador to Sweden and Norway, should suffer this humiliation!" I tried to calm the lady by saying that they would all probably be at liberty to proceed on their way the next day, that any one was liable to be sued, etc. "And for such a sum," she said, "for the pittance of five thousand dollars," and with flashing eyes she snapped her fingers contemptuously. I had heard that her father was one of the rich men of Pennsylvania, but of her husband's financial standing I knew nothing. He told me he would pay the bill of exchange after reaching home if he was found to be liable:

His brother, Hon. Richard J. Haldeman, M. C., was a son-in-law of the great millionaire statesman, Gen. Simon Cameron, U. S. Senator, ex-Secretary of War, ex-Minister to Russia, etc.

The following note from Dr. C. H. Merck, Syndicus for Foreign Affairs, is an answer to one from James H. Anderson, U. S. Consul, on the subject of Minister Haldeman's notice and protest.

DR. C. H. MERCK TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

Indem der Unterzeichnete Syndicus sich beehrt, Er. Hochwohlgeboren, dem Consul der Vereinigten Staaten von Nord Amerika, Herrn James H. Anderson den Empfang der geehrten Note vom 6. October 1864, begleitet von einem Proteste des gewesenen Herrn Minister-Residenten am Königlich Schwedischen Hofe, Herrn Halde-

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife.

man, anzeigen, sieht er sich beauftragt schon jetzt darauf zu erklären, daß der Senat die Berechtigung zu dem Proteste in keiner Weise anzuerkennen vermag, da das hiesige Handelsgericht, als es auf einen von Herrn Haldeman als Privatmann gezeichneten und Mangels Zahlung protestierten Wechsel den Arrest gegen ihn erkannt hatte, die Eigenschaft desselben als diplomatischen Vertreter der Vereinigten Staaten gar nicht kennen konnte, indem Herr Haldeman sich weder durch seinen Paß, noch sonst wie den Hamburgischen Behörden gegenüber in seiner amtlichen Qualität angemeldet hatte. Wäre es selbst unzweifelhaft daß ein diplomatischer Vertreter in einem dritten Staate, bei welchem er nicht accreditirt ist, Territorialität zu genießen hat, so hätte jedenfalls eine solche Anmeldung erfolgen müssen. Daß im Uebrigen die Maßregeln gegen Herrn Haldeman, sobald er seinen Paß vorgezeigt hatte, aufgehoben sind, ohne die mindestens zweifelhafte Rechtsfrage zu erörtern, braucht der Unterzeichnete Ew. Hochwohlgeboren nicht besonders hervorzuheben, da es Ew. Hochwohlgeboren bereits anderweitig bekannt geworden ist.

Der Unterzeichnete benützt mit Vergnügen diese Veranlassung zur erneuerten Versicherung seiner vollkommenen Hochachtung.

C. H. MERCK.

Er. Hochwohlgeboren, Herrn James H. Anderson,

Consul der Vereinigten Staaten von Nord Amerika,
Hamburg, den 12. October 1864.

THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE TO J. H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, November 4, 1864.

J. H. Anderson, Esq., U. S. Consul, Hamburg,

SIR:—Your dispatch No. 325 concerning the arrest of the late U. S. Minister to Sweden,¹ has been received. Your proceedings are approved. The subject will have consideration. Your Nos. 327 and 328 have also been received, and read with satisfaction.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

W. HUNTER,
Acting Secretary.

¹ Other dispatches were received by me from the Department of State on the subject of Mr. Haldeman's arrest, but owing to our Civil War, and to Mr. Seward's satisfaction with the note dated October 12, 1864, of Syndicus Merck, nothing further was done to my knowledge. — nothing certainly in Hamburg.

Life and Letters

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO MR. AND MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, Tuesday, November 8, 1864.

DEAR BROTHER AND SISTER:— This is election day, and this will decide who is to be our next President. The stores are all closed, and all business suspended but voting,—the most important of all.

Of home gossip there is very little. The latest I believe is the marriage of Hon. John J. Williams, to a Miss Jones, a milliner here, who came from the east. They were married last Thursday, in the Episcopal Church, by Bishop Bedell.¹ They went away on the first train, to Cincinnati I hear, and came back yesterday, when they were given a huge "belling," to celebrate the event I suppose. The charivari occurred last night.

Last Friday evening we gave a surprise party to our minister — Prof. Mather — and it proved a grand success. Until he came home about half past seven, he knew nothing of it, when he found his house full of company. Below, in the basement dining room, a large table was spread, and almost everything good to eat supplied. You are perhaps aware that he is an unmarried man. We all spent the evening pleasantly until about 11 o'clock when we came away, leaving him a few trifling presents, principally wearing apparel. We like him as a preacher and believe he will build up our congregation.²

Cousin Alice and her husband³ are here at the house of her parents. Last Saturday evening, the anniversary of her wedding, she gave quite a party. She wishes you to send her your photographs, and those of your children. Every one likes the pictures of your children. They are very good, so natural.

Cousin Lizzie is now in her own home; is fixed very well I fancy from her letters. She gave me her purchases, the prices, etc. Indeed it costs quite a little fortune to go to housekeeping

¹ Gregory T. Bedell, D. D., born at Hudson, N. Y., August 27, 1817, bishop of the diocese of Ohio, and the author of many works, more or less able, that relate to religion, and the Protestant Episcopal Church.

² Rev. George Mather was born in England, graduated at the O. W. University in 1858, was four years professor of Mathematics and Natural Sciences, at the Female College at Delaware, and has held other prominent positions in connection with the M. E. Church.

³ S. C. Osborn and Alice Johnson, his wife.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

now, even in a plain comfortable way, to say nothing of a fine luxurious outfit. I believe she has married very well; the family at least are well satisfied. Mr. W. L. Tirrill,¹ who was here a few weeks ago, spoke in the highest terms of Mr. Hogue, her husband. He is just Lizzie's age — 26.

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, Tuesday November 8, 1864.

MY DEAR SON: — Yours of the 15th ult. was received. You ask if I have received from Washington a late Annual Report of the Secretary of State, on the Commercial Relations of the United States with Foreign Nations, including Consular reports. I have not, nor any other Report from that city.

Our National Bank declared a dividend on the 31st ult., the first in eight months. The bank officials expect hereafter to declare a dividend semi-annually. Your dividend will be placed to your credit.

This is Presidential election day, and I have just voted for Abraham Lincoln and Andrew Johnson. It is a rainy morning, but we hope to poll our whole vote. In this part of the State the Germans and Irish, almost to a man, vote the ——— ticket, thinking they are voting in the cause of democracy as of old, whereas they are voting precisely as the Rebels want them to. You will learn by telegraph the result of the election long before I could send it to you. The Rebels, North and South, will practice all the frauds of which they are capable, still I fear no danger, and believe the Union cause will triumph. I mailed you yesterday a letter from Europe by our friend Bishop Edward Thomson; and an able speech by my old friend the Hon. Thomas Ewing of Lancaster, Ohio, on "The State of the Country," delivered at Circleville a few days ago.

¹ William L. Tirrill was born in Stewartstown, N. H., in June 1824, and died in Omaha, Neb., May 15, 1869. A good scholar, good speaker, good lawyer, and an influential citizen. He was the principal of the Marion Academy for several years before he came to the bar.

Life and Letters

As to the United States bonds, I have no doubt you might have made some money, but you must remember that you would have been compelled to pay for them in gold finally, possibly after leaving your official position; and the bonds in the end may not be paid in gold. Our currency is at such a discount that it could hardly be desirable to buy gold with it to pay for bonds, however low the latter may fall in price. It might do and pay you well to buy bonds at the low figure at which they are now quoted in your market, if you could borrow the money to do it, and had a reasonable assurance that the war was so near its close that these bonds would soon begin to rise, and that they would finally be paid in gold. * * * Benj. Olney sold his land north of your Deal Farm, to Tom Dye for \$20.00 per acre. In doing so I think he missed it. * * *

May God bless you all with good health, and enable you to return in safety to your friends and country. This is my daily prayer.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, November 20, 1864.

MY DEAR BROTHER:—I have just received a letter from _____ in answer to the one I wrote him when I sent him a copy of _____ last letter. Among other things he says: "I thank you for the copy of _____ letter which I read with equal pride and satisfaction. _____ has what all men have who are worthy of the name, ambition—the disease of noble minds. He has beaten me in the battle of life, but I have recommenced the fight, and trust that Fortuna, fickle goddess, will yet smile graciously upon me. I can not but feel a pride in the elevated and honorable sphere in which he is moving—honorable alike to himself and his family—and without honor, or fortune, what are we? really nothing."

James I wish you would write _____, a good long encouraging letter. We are probably his only correspondents, and you know he gets low spirited so easily; and perhaps it would do him good to know that you sometimes think of him. He

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

is now doing very well. * * * I wish you were here next Thursday — Thanksgiving Day — to dine with us. How happy it would make us all! I trust the good Lord will soon permit us to meet together again.

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

P. S. — I am glad that you have found in Mr. William Ward,¹ the son of the British diplomatic representative, a congenial associate, and that he is an intelligent high-minded man, and that his parents are such agreeable people.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, November 22, 1864.

MY DEAR SON: — Yours of the 2d inst. received. We were glad to hear from you. * * * I have bought no tax-titles recently, nor do I intend to buy any more. R—— W—— has not redeemed his lots, nor B—— K——. We hold by

¹ Sir William Ward, born June 2, 1841, created a knight in 1900, has been British consul general at Hamburg since 1897. He is the youngest son of the late John Ward, C. B., long the British minister-resident at Hamburg. Sir William was educated in Germany, and England; was his father's private secretary 1860-1866; was vice consul at Memel, Prussia, 1866-70, where he married Miss Jennie Maria, daughter of the late Henry Fowler; was consul at Bremen, Germany, 1871-80; at Portland, Me., 1881-83; at Bordeaux, France, 1883-96; and is still consul general at Hamburg. His standing in his own country, and in the consular service has long been high. I made his acquaintance in the city of Hamburg in 1861, and from that time until I left Hamburg in 1866, we were intimate friends. He was a man in every sense of the word, a manly man, honorable and true. Of all my European acquaintances, William Ward was the one held by me in the highest esteem. He is a linguist who speaks and writes several languages with ease and accuracy; and there is not probably in the service of any country a consular officer who is better informed as to the requirements and practical duties of the consular service, or whose official reports have a wider circulation. His brother, Adolphus W. Ward, Litt. D., LL. D., Master of Peterhouse, Coll. Cambridge since 1900, was born in Hamstead, December 2, 1837; educated at Peterhouse Cambridge; fellow of Peterhouse, 1861. When I knew him he was rather tall, of imposing presence, and altogether companionable. He is the author of several standard works. Another brother, John Ward, whose acquaintance I made in Hamburg, held a high judicial position in the East India civil service, and came all the way from Calcutta to this country, to marry the beautiful daughter of the Baron von Gerolt, long the Prussian minister at Washington, and dean of the diplomatic corps.

Life and Letters

a tax-title the lot that old William Brown, civil engineer, used to own and occupy. I would surrender our tax-titles to owners in fee on repayment to us of purchase money and simple interest.

Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Johnson were elected by the greatest vote any President and Vice President ever received. Lincoln has 213 electoral votes; McClellan 21, namely: Kentucky 11, New Jersey 7, Delaware 3. We elected three-fourths of the members of Congress. In Ohio we elected 17, opposition 2; whereas in the present Congress we only have five members from Ohio. The Union is safe; our bonds are going up, and gold is coming down. Greenbacks will be as good as gold finally.

* * *

You will not probably be at the next inauguration of President Lincoln, but you would like to witness it I know.¹ Love to Princess and the children. Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S. — Marion market prices: Fresh pork \$16.00 per cwt., butter 40 cents per lb., eggs 25 cents per doz., flour \$10.50 per bbl., wood \$6.00 per cord, corn meal \$1.25 per bush., corn 75 cents per bushel, hay \$15 to \$20 per ton.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, November 22, 1864.

My DEAR PRINCIE: — I am glad you feel better. I have high hopes of seeing you return in the spring improved in health. How heartily we will welcome you all home.

People say to me, "Now that Mr. Lincoln is re-elected won't James continue in office?" I answer, "He will certainly return in the spring, though I know he could hold the position. If he should conclude to remain in our foreign service he will want a change, although he is well pleased with the people and the place." I know that James possesses a laudable ambition, still I think he would like to be at home. * * *

¹ I was in Washington and saw President Lincoln take the oath of office, and deliver his inaugural address, both on March 4, 1861, and on March 4, 1865. I also attended the Inaugural Ball on the 4th of March, 1865.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

While I think of it I will say that the steward of the church asked Mr. A. whether you were willing to pay quarterage, as your name is on the class-book. He told the steward that he would pay your quarterage if you instructed him to do so, and asked me to write you on the subject. As the steward is making up the class quota, you can say in your next whether you wish to pay, and if so how much. The church expenses this year will be something over \$——. If I were you I would not give very much as you are not here, and abroad you are subject to church and many other expenses. I am glad you still find the people of Hamburg, especially those with whom you associate, so agreeable; and that James continues to appreciate and admire his English friends Mr. and Mrs. Ward,¹ and others. Tell Mary, and little James, we have plenty of apples in the cellar from our own orchard, and wish they were here to help eat them. May God have you in His holy keeping.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, December 5, 1864.

MY DEAR SON:—We received letters from yourself and Princess of the 29th of October. Our mails are not transmitted with the regularity they once were.

¹ John Ward, C. B., diplomatist, was born August 28, 1805, at East Cowes, Isle of Wight, where his father John Ward, was Collector of Customs. His mother was a sister of Thomas Arnold of Rugby. Mr. Ward was inspector of prisons in 1837, and private secretary of the Earl of Durham in 1838. He published many able articles in the *Edinburgh Review*, and in British and foreign reviews. He was sent to Berlin in 1844 as British Commissioner, to effect a settlement of the Portendic claims on France. In 1845 he was appointed British consul general at Leipsic, and in 1850 he was instructed to act as secretary of the British legation at Dresden. In 1860, after receiving the order of C. B., he was appointed British consul general and chargé d'affaires to Hamburg, and other Hanseatic cities. In 1865 he and Lord Napier negotiated a commercial treaty with the Zollverein, and in 1866 he was raised to the rank of minister-resident. In 1870 he was placed on the retired list, and spent his remaining years at Dover, where he died September 1, 1890, his excellent and gifted wife, Caroline Bullock, surviving him. See "Reminiscences of a Diplomatist, being recollections of Germany founded on diaries kept during the years 1840-70, by John Ward, C. B., 1872." From 1861 to 1866 I met Mr. and Mrs. Ward quite often, and always cherished a feeling of regard for both, and for all the members of this superior family.

Life and Letters

Well James if you did not send up one long, loud cheer when you heard the result of the election, it was because you had no one to rejoice with you. To have been within hearing of our braves in the field when they got the news would have done your soul good. Cheer followed cheer along the lines for miles and miles, and the echoing hills returned the triumphant shout. It was cheering enough to our troops, but ominous of stern war to the Rebs.

We are having more fighting in Tennessee. As Sherman passed southward, Hood came northward, and the battle of Franklin,¹ eighteen miles below Nashville was fought. Our army defeated Hood, and took over one thousand prisoners. You will wonder why Thomas suffered Hood to come so near Nashville. It was a necessity. Sherman had taken away so large an army as to leave Thomas much reduced. So he sent north for reinforcements, and fell slowly back to receive them. The Rebels thought he was retreating and were in great glee, but he knew what he was about. Our army was probably reinforced, but whether reinforced or not, it made a stand, and was victorious. After which our forces fell back to within three miles of Nashville, so as to protect our vast stores at that point. Another collision is expected. All the employes of the quartermaster's department at Nashville, together with all other reliable persons have been ordered to mount and guard the trenches. So

¹ The battle of Franklin was fought November 30, 1864. Gen. Hood, commanding 40,000 Confederates, assaulted the Union army of 17,000 men, consisting of the 4th army corps under Gen. Stanley, and the 23rd army corps under Gen. Schofield. Four different assaults were made by the Confederates, the battle lasting till a late hour, but each time they were repulsed with great loss. At midnight, Schofield, who was in command, withdrew his troops and trains to Nashville, meeting little opposition. Rebel loss nearly 6,000 in killed, wounded, and prisoners; Union loss 189 killed, 1,033 wounded, 1,104 missing. The battle of Franklin, (Thomas was not present), fought about 18 miles south of Nashville, can scarcely be called a Confederate victory. Gen. Thomas, in recommending the promotion of Gen. Stanley (an Ohio soldier,) says: "His gallantry [at the battle of Franklin,] was so marked as to merit the admiration of all who saw him. It was here that his personal bravery was more decidedly brought out perhaps, than on any other field;" and the "defeat" "of the enemy" was "due more to his heroism and gallantry than to that of any other officer on the field." The great battle of Nashville, fought soon after, December 15th, 16th, 1864, Thomas, "the Rock of Chickamauga" in command of the Union troops, extinguished Gen. Hood's army, and the hopes of the Confederate Government in the west. It was probably the most important Federal victory of the war. The Union army lost 3,057, as follows: 387 killed, 2558 wounded, and 112 missing. Rebel loss not reported.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

I presume Lyman is now thus employed. He has always been willing "to pitch in." Persons not deemed reliable have been ordered "to leave the city and go north." So we see it is no light thing to be living in the neighborhood of war. This is the substance of Saturday's installment of war news.

I am sorry Prinnie, that your sister Mrs. R. N. Taylor, thinks of going to Arkansas for her health, for a journey of the kind is perilous at this time as guerrillas attack the boats so often. If she should get through she might be benefited; but she is very nervous, and the shocks from frights and terrors by the way would likely make her weaker still. Her disease is nervous altogether, not pulmonary, and anything very frightful might prove fatal. Mr. R. N. Taylor has a brother¹ on one of the government plantations, as you already know, who is a cotton planter.

————— is I think mistaken in his opinion of Rev. George Mather. He is a very earnest preacher. I sometimes think, however that some of his expressions in the pulpit are almost too strong, especially when speaking about Copperheads. He pounces down on them with the most withering denunciations. I don't care how severe he is in talking to or about them, but I think that a more refined manner in the pulpit, and language less coarse would be more appropriate and effective. Being an Englishman, he uses great plainness, sometimes amounting to harshness of speech. He preaches good sermons, however, and his talents are considerably above mediocrity.

Local news — there is none. My love to Prinnie, Mary, James and Charles. That God may have you in His holy keeping, and enfold you in His arms of love and mercy, is the prayer of

Your affectionate mother.

¹ Captain Edward L. Taylor, the cotton planter, born in Franklin county, Ohio, March 20, 1839, was a gallant soldier in the Civil War. At the battle of Richmond, Ky., August 30, 1862, where he fought with great heroism, he was wounded and made a prisoner. After his release he continued in our service till July 5, 1863, when he resigned his commission. He is a bon-vivant, a good story-teller, a good writer, an eloquent speaker, and the father of three talented sons and one accomplished daughter. He is a law-partner in Columbus, Ohio, of his distinguished brother, Gen. Henry C. Taylor.

Life and Letters

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, December 6, 1864.

DEAR BROTHER:—I received your letter of the 14th ult. telling me of the watch¹ you kindly sent me. For so handsome and valuable a present, how can I express my thanks! I appreciate the gift I assure you. I shall keep it all my life, with some other things you have given me. I shall write at once to Mrs. Col. J. H. Godman, now in Columbus, to send me the watch by express as soon as she receives it. I am impatient to see it.
* * * Write me again soon.

Your sister,

ANNIE.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Tuesday, December 6, 1864.

DEAR SON:—How much longer do you want the Marion Independent sent to you? I told Mr. George Crawford, the editor, I would let him know when to stop sending it. I suppose about the first of March, as after that you would not receive it; or will your return be on a leave of absence? I believe I could attend to your business another term provided you decide to remain in some foreign relation. If you can content yourself abroad for another term, you should be promoted to a higher and more lucrative position. You will come home at all events. I am very anxious to see you and your family: so are we all. * * * Act according to your better judgment, relying on God to direct you.

There is very little here now for a lawyer to do. Our young lawyers are doing comparatively nothing, except Henry C. God-

¹ In the fall of 1864, a Mr. Emory, formerly proprietor of the American House, Columbus, Ohio, came to Hamburg to negotiate the sale of steam fire engines. He had one with him, a handsome specimen, and to show its capacity gave a public exhibition. The people stood afar off fearing it might burst. He had given exhibitions in Egypt, in France, and was *en route* to Russia. I sent to Ohio by Mr. Emory the watch, and various other presents and requested him to hand them to Mrs. Godman—a particular friend of our family—whose husband Gen. Godman, was then Auditor of State.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

man, who succeeded to his father's practice. John J. Williams, H. T. Van Fleet, A. Osborn, S. H. Bartram, and J. C. Johnston are doing very little.

I am holding the Rolling Plain (640 acre) farm at \$—— per year, and expect to get it. It needs underbrushing badly. If underbrushed I could get a much higher rental. I expect to rent the Prairie Farm (404 acres) for \$—— per annum. I. J. Anderson, of Carey, Ohio, had it last year. David Harpster wants to rent the Rolling Plain, but I fear he will not give me my price in its present condition. He needs it, not having pasture enough on his own farm for his large flock of sheep and other stock. Last year he rented the Bryant farm of 480 acres that lies between the Rolling Plain and your River Farm. * * *

Give me the date of the birth of your son Charles Finley Anderson, that I may enter it in my bible—the day, month, and year. My love to all.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Monday, December 19, 1864.

DEAR PRINCIE:—The health of the place has been very good for months, but the fall was certainly the most unpleasant that I can call to mind. We did not have one clear day in November, nor has it been comfortable to sit without fire since the 21st of September.

I believe I told you that Percy Copeland¹ and family had moved to Bellefontaine. Last week Alice his eldest daughter, took the scarlet fever and died in three days. She was buried here, but fearing the contagion the coffin was not opened. A blight seems to have fallen upon that house. Alice, who was in her seventeenth year, experienced religion just three weeks before her death. In this there was consolation untold, for it destroyed the whole sting of death. But O what selfish beings

¹ E. Percy Copeland, some years later moved to Rochester, Ind., and became president of the First National Bank.

Life and Letters

we are! When we know that our friends and loved ones have made a happy exit, we are still unwilling to give them up.

Mrs. James H. Godman, whose health is not good, is expected here from Columbus to spend the holidays; also her son William,¹ and his wife who is a sister of the wife of Prof. P. S. Donelson, D. D., of Delaware. She was a widow with one child when discovered by William.

Mrs. Fry² gave a party, called a church reunion, last week. We were all invited, but the sleety pavements afforded me a sufficient excuse for not attending. It was no doubt a pleasant party, but I have no taste now for large receptions of any sort. Princie I hope you will write to Mrs. Fry.

Tuesday. I hope the weather will soon be more pleasant, for I am so sad when it is gloomy. It seems impossible to throw it off, though I try to be cheerful. But why detail this stuff to you? You can't understand it. In the springtime of life we are full of hope, feel that we are equal to the great task before us, but not so in life's decline. I am weak physically and mentally: as a consequence my spirits and energies fail me. Hence I am given to despondency at times, though my natural disposition is buoyant and hopeful. I earnestly pray that you may not be a sufferer this winter. My love to James and the children. May God have you in His holy keeping.

Your affectionate mother.

P. S. — We just received a letter from Lyman. He had been ordered to the field to assist in driving Hood away from Nashville.³

¹ Rev. William D. Godman, A. M., D. D., graduated from the O. W. University, August 5, 1846, and since then has been a faithful soldier of the cross and gospel herald.

² Wife of Rev. H. B. Fry.

³ The battle of Nashville was fought on the 15th and 16th of December, 1864, and during these two days of furious fighting, Gen. Thomas with 56,000 Union troops, nearly annihilated the Confederate army, 40,000 strong, under Gen. Hood. The Confederates abandoned their artillery, and fled southward in wild disorder and utter rout. The Union army captured 4,462 prisoners, including 287 general and field officers, 53 guns, and many thousands of small arms. The Confederates were so frightened and demoralized that their retreat did not cease till they were in Tupelo, Miss., where the remnants of the army melted away, and Hood at his own request, was relieved of command. It was a famous victory.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Monday, January 16, 1865.

MY DEAR SON:—Your letters due on Saturday last have not yet been received; hope they will arrive before I mail this. This will be a poorer letter than usual. You will say I don't see why! Indeed to tell the truth I am so excited thinking of your home-coming, and how happy it will make us all, that I am almost beside myself and unfit to write, or do anything else. You will soon be able to say when you will set sail for America. If you should decide to remain in Europe another term of four years, you must get a leave of absence that will enable you to make us a good long visit. A faithful officer who has never left his post is entitled to such a leave. Nearly all our Ministers and Consuls in Europe have been at home once or twice since you went away. The papers announce arrivals and departures. I notice that young Mr. Nast,¹ our Consul at Stuttgart, is now at home.

Although it is Monday, the house is full of callers, making it difficult to write. I was quite sick Saturday night and Sunday, and friends are calling to learn how I am. They find me almost well, only a little weak. When I last wrote you I could scarcely hold my pen. I had fallen on the ice a few days previous, and fractured a rib from which I suffered very much for about three weeks. It has now almost ceased to pain me, and I apprehend no further trouble.

To-night an "Old Folks' Concert" will be given in town, the proceeds of which will go to the Aid Society. I hope there will be a large turnout. We are having very pleasant winter weather. The sleighing is good. It is not very cold, nor have we had any intense weather. I have not heard from Mrs. R. N. Taylor since she went south.

The body of Capt. Thomas J. Anderson, Jr.,² was brought to our house the Wednesday after I last wrote you, and from

¹ William F. Nast, of Cincinnati, son of Rev. William Nast, D. D., of the M. E. Church.

² Captain Thomas J. Anderson, Jr., son of John, and a nephew of Judge Thomas J. Anderson, was born on his father's farm less than two miles east of Marion, September 20, 1835, and died on the same place January 2, 1865. He was captain of Co. E, 12th Reg. Ind. Vol. Inf., and served for

Life and Letters

thence escorted to the cemetery by the soldiers in town, of whom there were a great many, and buried with martial honors. The soldiers were all in uniform, and the procession was quite imposing. The scene and service were solemn and impressive. Three volleys of musketry were fired over the grave, and this seemed dreadful, but such is now the custom. "Tommy" was a great sufferer, but died in prospect of eternal life. He seemed to be well aware for some time that he must die, and said, almost with his dying breath, that he had given his life for his country, but expected to live eternally in heaven. His father felt the stroke acutely.

Have your children, who are delicately constituted, take good care of themselves, for they can't stand much exposure. May the arms of the Almighty encircle you.

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, January 17, 1865.

MY DEAR SON:— Since I last wrote I have made the following collections. * * * William Miller, David Miller's first cousin, came here today from his farm in Wyandot county to see me on business. He said sleighing was never better.

There has not been much war news since Gen. Sherman took Savannah,¹ and Gen. Thomas whipped Hood at Nashville. The Union men of Tennessee, lately held a convention at Nashville, to reorganize the state and bring her back into the Union,

over three years in the war, and till his health gave way. He was one of the 110 men selected by Gen. Sherman to enter and do special duty in Mississippi. He was a brave soldier, and on all occasions truthful and upright. He was faithful among the faithless. As a boy and as a man he was true and reliable; hence he enjoyed the confidence and respect of all who knew him. Sorrow and tears marked his untimely fate.

¹ The siege of Savannah. The city was occupied after ten days' siege and fighting, December 10 to 21, 1864, by Sherman, as the *finale* of his wonderful march to the sea. He had 60,000 troops. Hardee held Savannah with 15,000 Confederates, and on the night of the 20th evacuated the city by means of a pontoon bridge. Sherman found 250 heavy guns, and 31,000 bales of cotton, when he entered Savannah. The news of Sherman's exploits, were received by the people of the loyal states with unbounded delight; and he leaped into fame, and became the idol and hero of the hour.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

and they nominated a good man for governor, namely, Parson Brownlow. The Rebels are falling-out among themselves, and the Southern masses are sick of the Confederacy, and want to come back into the Union. The signs of the times favor our arms, and the Union cause.

I want you to let us know when you will leave Hamburg for home, and on what steamer. After your arrival here, if you should not want to return, it will be time enough to resign. A longer residence at Hamburg, would enable you to give your children a good education, particularly in music, and the modern languages. Tell Mary and James T. not to forget grandfather. I pray to God daily for you all, and that your lives may be spared to return to your country and friends.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S. — Market prices: Flour \$11.00 per bbl., corn 85 cents per bushel, pork \$14 per cwt., beef 10 cents per lb. by the quarter, butter 40 cents per lb., eggs 30 cents per dozen, hay \$20 per ton, wood \$8 per cord.

CORA SPAULDING TO MARY P. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, January 17, 1865.

MY DEAR COUSIN MARY: — I wish that you and your papa, and all your family were here. I know your papa would take us a sleighing. I have not yet had one sleigh-ride this winter. I went to a concert last night; it was very good; I wish you had been there. The concert people came from Mt. Gilead. Mary I had a nice little black kitten, and it died about a week ago, and we all felt very sorry for it was so playful. I am going to school now; I was at school this morning. Give my love to your papa and mamma, and kiss little James and Charlie for me.

Your cousin,

CORA SPAULDING.

Life and Letters

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Monday, January 30, 1865.

MY DEAR SON:—It is a long time since we heard from you. I suppose you have already secured a leave of absence, and know just when you will embark for home. We do not want any of our letters to arrive at Hamburg after you leave. Your last was of the 10th ult. so you may imagine how anxious we are. What wouldn't I give to see you all to-night or even to know that you are well. I have put the shade on the lamp and will now try to finish this letter. We have had company all day.

Maggie Pollock is now here, and will stay a day or two. I am now of the opinion that her lungs are not affected. She is nervous and her throat gives her some concern, but she may live many years. Mrs. Matthews, wife of Rev. A. D. Matthews,¹ died last Friday, leaving five small children. How sad. To-day many people turned out to chop and haul wood for the families of our soldiers. For more than three weeks we have had the best kind of sleighing:—very cold a part of the time.

Our next door neighbor Mrs. Jane S. Williams just came in, and invited us to join a sleighing party to the Boynton place on the pike. You will be surprised to hear that I accepted. I have only been out of town twice since Princie was here in 1863. Tomorrow afternoon we start to Mr. Boynton's stock farm. He lives two miles north of Slick's Inn, on the turn-pike—seven miles from town. You will wonder why we are going there. Well Mrs. Sally Randall,² who you know was

¹ Rev. A. D. Matthews, born in Marion county, April 4, 1824, was married April 27, 1847, to Miss Jane E. Roberts, (born in October, 1824, in Stark county, Ohio), who died in Marion, January 28, 1865. Mr. Matthews was educated in the Marion Academy and in the O. W. University, was a teacher, preacher, politician, and merchant, many years, was treasurer of Marion county four terms and has been a local preacher in the M. E. church for a long period, and traveled the Norton-LaRue Circuit, as an "itinerant" for a few years. He has joined more people in marriage than any man of his time. He is not a genius, but a man of good sense, pleasant popular manners, a good story teller, cracks a clean cut joke, and is respected by saint and sinner.

² Miss Sarah Williams married Levi H. Randall in 1826. He was a good citizen. Her second husband, Mr. Amos Boynton, a farmer in Claridon township, Marion county, stood high in the community. (The Williams family—most respectable people—came to Marion in 1825.) A

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

very poor, and had a hard time to support her family, was lately married to Mr. Boynton, a fine man, in good circumstances. She had quite a trial in her mind about getting married again, but I thought it the best thing she could do. And we are now invited to visit Mr. and Mrs. Boynton at their pleasant and attractive country home on the pike. Mrs. Williams says we will enjoy it, of which I have no doubt.

We had a telegram from Louisville the other day from Lyman. He was on his way to join Sherman. He is in the Commissary Department in the 23d army corps. I must close this scrawl; there is so much noise. Annie, Maggie, and Mary Williams are all talking as fast as they can about crocheting, and other trifles, so I cannot think of anything to say. Tell Mary, James, and Carl, that grandma wants to see them "so bad." She can hardly wait till they come home. Adieu, my dear children. God bless you.

Your affectionate mother.

THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, Jan'y 28, 1865.

No. 170.

*J. H. Anderson, Esq.,
U. S. Consul, Hamburg.*

SIR:—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your despatch No. 358, and in reply thereto inform you that in consideration of your faithful and unremitting attention to the duties of your responsible position during the past four years, the Department grants you a leave of absence from your post, of three months, dating from your departure therefrom.

Your nomination of Mr. J. R. McDonald as U. S. Vice Consul during your temporary absence is approved, subject to law and the Consular Regulations. His certificate of appointment is herewith enclosed, together with a form of the official oath, which will be executed and returned to this Department. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

F. W. SEWARD,
Assistant Secretary.

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Randall (not having the family bible at hand to consult), was unable to tell me when her parents were born, or when they died. A son of Mr. and Mrs. Randall, Levi Hathaway, who was badly wounded during the Civil War, was placed in a house with other wounded soldiers, which was set on fire by the Rebels, and burnt to ashes amid the screams of the helpless victims.

Life and Letters

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, January 31, 1865.

DEAR SON:— Since I last wrote I have made collections as follows: * * * In the case brought against Wesley ———, I employed the Bartrams, who charged me 5 per cent. * * *

Our sleighing was never better; and your mother, Mrs. Jane S. Williams, Mrs. S. Terpany, and I will drive over to Mr. Amos Boynton's on the pike this forenoon. Mr. B. has just been united in marriage to Mrs. Sarah Randall, sister of B. H. Williams, and widow of the late Levi H. Randall. We have had a thick coat of snow, and the best of sleighing for over three weeks.

Your last letter was dated December 10th, but Judge Bowen received one of later date, as he informed me a few days ago. The price of gold from a standard of paper currency, here fluctuates from \$2.00 to \$2.18, the bulls trying to keep it up, and the bears to bring it down.

Our naval forces and armies are very successful. We have taken Ft. Fisher,¹ and the other forts that command the mouth of Cape Fear River, and blockaded the harbor of Wilmington, N. C., so that no blockade runners can now enter. As Sherman is supposed to be marching on Charleston from Savannah, we expect to hear very soon that he has captured the place, for no army in the South can cope with his. Moreover our fleet in the harbor is ready to co-operate with Sherman's forces in reducing the city, and it must fall. * * * God bless you all.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

¹ We twice attempted the reduction of Fort Fisher during the Rebellion. Our first attempt was made December 23-25, 1864, by Porter's fleet with 500 guns, and a land force of 6,500 men under Butler and Weitzel. Butler tried to blow up the fort with a powder boat. As this attempt failed, a combined attack was made by land and sea January 13-15, 1865, Gen. Grant having dispatched 1,500 more men under Terry. On the 13th a galling fire by the fleet was maintained, but the garrison of 2,300 Confederates under Whiting bravely held the fort. On the 15th the land force having made an assault, a fierce and bloody hand-to-hand combat of five hours' duration ensued, when the fort surrendered. The entire garrison was captured. The 16th the powder magazine blew up, and 200 were killed.



JAMES THOMAS ANDERSON.

MARY PRINCESS ANDERSON.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 28, 1865.

MY DEAR DAUGHTER:—I was truly glad to hear of the safe arrival of James at New York on the 19th inst. He notified me as soon as he left the Saxonian, and said that he would go to Washington before coming home. He said he would write me again from New York, but I have received no other letter. May hear from him this afternoon. He writes to you I suppose regularly.

I was much disappointed when I learned that none of the family came over with him, for I wanted and now want to see you and the children. I love the dear little souls. — is a very sweet child; and dear little —. I can see him now in the likeness before me which you sent us. He and —; and the doll, in one picture. He is leaning on his little hand, looking natural and well. As for little Charles F., though I never saw him, I imagine that he is much like the other dear little ones. You and the dear little children may be happy, though alone and far from home,—the boisterous ocean rolling between you and your country,—if you continue cheerful, and put your trust in our great and good Benefactor. Your relatives are all well except your nephew little Frank. Of his ailments you have no doubt been advised.

Our army and navy are now doing wonders in putting down the wicked rebellion in our country. We now have possession of all the seaports except Mobile, and that will soon be ours. Our troops occupy the great Babylon, Charleston, and Fort Sumter, and the other forts, and the American flag waves in triumph over them all. To-day's paper intimates that the Rebels are about to evacuate Richmond and Petersburg and that Lee himself has gone away and left Johnston in command, the belief being that he has gone to check Sherman. If not checked soon, Sherman will disperse all the rebel forces, for he seems to be going wherever and doing whatever he pleases. But Gen. Grant is watching Lee closely. Look out for stirring times early this spring. The United States will come out all right. Do not doubt it. But for the help given the Rebels abroad, they would have gone under long ago.

Life and Letters

Now dear Princess, do not fail to write every two weeks, as the steamers have resumed their regular trips. I do not expect James till after the fourth of March, as that will be a high-day in Washington. All join me in love to you and the dear children.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 28, 1865.

DEAR PRINCIE: — Yours of the 23d and 28th ult. were duly received, and I was very glad to get them. As we expected you and the children to accompany James home, we were disappointed. He wrote that you had decided not to come on account of the illness of the children. Mr. Anderson and Annie deeply regret it, but I bear it more philosophically, believing the hand of God was in it. In this way I overcome many of my trials and disappointments. Trials, for which we are in no way responsible, are intended I believe for our temporal or spiritual good. When the children are out of danger, and I hope they soon will be, you will have *that* disease to dread no more, which is the silver lining to the cloud that now lowers upon your house. Indeed all clouds have silver linings which our obscured vision sometimes fails to discern.

I presume you were duly apprised of the day that James arrived in New York, on the Saxonia. We went to the *depot* every day after the steamship's arrival on the 19th inst. till Friday, when we got a letter stating that he was very weak from protracted seasickness, would rest a day or two, and then leave for Washington. We hope he will hurry home. I expect him soon, for I know he will come just as soon as he can. Now Princie, don't allow yourself to become low spirited, for it may do you much harm.

I received a letter from Mrs. R. N. Taylor a few days ago. You know perhaps that she is at the Water Cure for the benefit of little Frank's health. The physician at the Cure — no doubt a humbug — says they must remain a year. He has a rich patient, and expects a big pile for his services; and money is nothing

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

if he could effect a cure, but in my opinion neither he nor any other doctor can save the child.¹

Princie, in case you decide to remain in Europe four years longer, you will come home in the summer, will you not? It is very healthy here, no sickness scarcely. Mr. Christ. Brady is sick, but it is old age; he is eighty-four. If there is anything in America that you would like to have me send you by James, let me know. Adieu.

Your affectionate mother.²

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Tuesday, March 28, 1865.

DEAR DAUGHTER:—As it is my time to write to you—a thing I do not neglect—and as you are now alone with the dear children, you will be anxious to hear from home. James arrived here on the 15th inst., and staid till yesterday, when he started to Upper Sandusky. I think he will return here this week. He is very well.

We are now having very fine weather, and the young blue-grass is springing up, the flowering buds are fast putting forth, and the birds of early spring are all over our grounds. I have not yet made any garden, but ought to have done so. Will in a few days begin work on the garden.

As the rebellion is fast winding to a close—for our armies are very successful—we shall soon resume our steady-going, straight-forward habits. Gold is fast coming down, as we express it. American stocks are good property, and will soon be as good as gold. In short, we have no better security for money now than U. S. bonds. Confederate stocks will be worth nothing. In fact, they never have had any intrinsic value, although Europeans have bought them, and I do not pity them.

James brought me a very nice heavy cloth over-coat, and a fine black broad-cloth dress suit, with which I am well pleased.

¹ The child only lived a few months after this date.

² All the other letters written by my mother during 1865-66, and nearly all written by my father except business letters, have been lost or destroyed.

Life and Letters

Princess, I should very much like to see you, Mary, and James T. I can see the sweet children by looking at the pictures you sent us. ——— I know is a good little girl, and ——— is one of the best and most sensible little boys I ever knew. Little Charley I never saw, but kiss him for me, and tell him grandfather loves him and wants to see him very much. I would not hurry ———'s education too much; as her mind is very active, her health might be injured. Let the children play a great deal in the open air. Be careful not to strain the minds of children by crowding their studies. I will admit that it is a very nice point to determine just how to train and educate children; but one thing I think essential in parents, to be very kind yet firm. Never exact more of a child than it can perform, and perform understandingly. These priceless jewels need the right kind of polishing to steadily improve and to fit them for future usefulness. Your relatives are all well except little Frank, who I fear never will be. Accept our love. Look to God for help and wisdom to guide and sustain you in your lonely hours.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S. — It is reported that your brother, D. S. M., was recently married¹ to a daughter of my kinsman, Judge Benjamin F. Metcalf, of Lima. She is a fine lady. The judge is dead.

JAMES H. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, THURSDAY, April 13, 1865.

MY DEAR WIFE: — Tomorrow is the day set apart by the Governor of this state to celebrate the fall of Richmond, and the

¹ They were not married. Miss Metcalf was married several months after this letter was written, to Gen. A. V. Rice, son of a wealthy banker and land-owner of Ottawa, Ohio. Gen. Rice was born in Ohio November 18, 1835; in the Civil War he became a brevet-brigadier general; and in 1874 was elected and two years later re-elected a democratic member of Congress. He is now comparatively penniless; and as a "Gold Democrat," or Republican, is holding a clerkship in one of the Departments of the Government at Washington. His salary and pension enable him to live in fairly good style. Mrs. Rice when young was vivacious and attractive, and like her gifted father, Judge Metcalf, very bright. She has always been popular, and of great use to her husband in his public career.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

capture of the Army of Northern Virginia, and I suppose I will be called on for a speech. I shall of course respond, but my remarks will be very brief. The country is in a high state of joyous excitement. The fall of Charleston and Petersburg and Richmond, and other strategic points, and the surrender of Gen. Lee and his army, followed each other in such rapid succession that the people here have all been kept busy for several days "jollifying." The rebellion is generally believed to be substantially over,—ended. I hope this will prove true, for the country is weary of the war.

I made one grand mistake in Hamburg in not purchasing, as I intended to do, many more U. S. 5-20 six per cent. gold bearing bonds,¹ for since I left Hamburg, the price of these bonds has greatly advanced.

I returned from Upper Sandusky a week ago last Tuesday. The same evening I attended a party at Mr. Smith's, and have been invited to Judge Bowen's, Judge Bartram's, Dr. Fisher's, Robert King's, Mr. Fribley's, Mr. P. O. Sharpless's, and others. I have been shown many attentions. I received a letter today from Mr. F. F. Fowler. His wife and children are well. I shall start to Hamburg from New York on the 29th inst., in the "Germania."

Father is poorly and will hardly survive another four years. Kiss Mary and the boys for me.

Affectionately yours,

JAMES H. ANDERSON.

JAMES H. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, SUNDAY, April 16, 1865.

MY DEAR WIFE:—We are all bowed down with the most crushing load of sorrow and anguish. Our great and good President has been assassinated—assassinated by an actor, (said to be an English actor), named John Wilkes Booth. It occurred night before last (Friday) at Ford's theater in Washington. I

¹I bought some of these bonds at Hamburg at one-third of their face value: payment for same made of course in gold.

Life and Letters

have sent you a Cincinnati paper which contains all the known particulars of this hideous crime, and shall from this on send you regularly every paper containing anything new on the subject. All day yesterday our church bells solemnly tolled, and little groups of sorrowing mourners stood around, — some silent, others talking of the horrible tragedy; many in tears.

The same night at about the same hour, our noble Secretary of State, the Honorable William H. Seward, was murderously assaulted in his sick chamber with a dirk or poniard. He still lives. Knowing full well that Mr. Seward was confined to his bed, and helpless, from injuries received by being thrown from his carriage a few days before, yet the cowardly assassin plunged his dagger into the feeble invalid's face and neck five times. Thank God, he was not entirely successful; but we fear that Mr. Seward, who was fearfully cut and slashed, will not recover.

The same monster who attempted the life of the Secretary of State, also broke the skull and nearly killed the First Assistant Secretary of State, Mr. Frederick W. Seward, and severely wounded Major Seward of the army, probably another son of the great Secretary. The assassin, at this writing, is unknown. Some think it possible that the same villain did it all, that is, Booth the actor.

The Vice President, Andrew Johnson of Tennessee, is now our President, and I believe him to be a brave and true man. A strong guard of soldiers is constantly around him. The rebels will find in Mr. Johnson, another sort of a man than Mr. Lincoln.

We all look on our late President as the best man this continent has produced since the days of Washington. What a loss is ours! Mr. Lincoln, so gentle, so good, so moderate, so calm, so discreet, so wise, is indeed no more, and our people mourn his loss and tragic death with wild and passionate grief.

I shall say no more now on this painful subject, as the newspapers will give you a fuller account of these awful, shocking, demoniac crimes that cry aloud to heaven for vengeance. I expect to leave here for Washington, next Tuesday or Wednesday, and expect to sail out of New York harbor for Hamburg on the 29th inst. * * * All join me in much love to you all.

Your affectionate husband,

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

JAMES H. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 27, 1865.

MY DEAR WIFE:— I find it impossible for me to leave this city before two weeks from Saturday, the 29th inst., as I cannot effect all my ends before, and possibly not that soon.

I had an interview last evening with our patriotic President, Andrew Johnson. The Hon. Thomas Corwin, and Col. T. P. Shaffner, as friends of mine, accompanied me to the White House. The President was very kind and cordial, and gave me some gratifying assurances. I may accomplish something after the funeral obsequies of our late lamented President. Until it is all over, and his remains sacredly entombed at his old home in Springfield, Illinois, nothing of importance and no appointments will be considered. Then the President will fill vacancies, etc.

There is great excitement in Washington just now. Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, has been taken, but unfortunately not alive. Booth's pursuers found him yesterday in a barn in Virginia, and refusing to surrender, he was shot by Boston Corbett of the cavalry. All regret that he was not taken alive, tried, and executed. Nearly all of his accomplices have been captured. They will undoubtedly swing. John H. Surratt is yet at large, but his mother is in custody.¹

¹ The assassins. Powell *alias* Payne, Herold, Atzerodt, and, Mrs. Surratt having been found guilty, were hanged July 7, 1865. O'Laughlin, Arnold, and Dr. Mudd received a sentence of life imprisonment. Spangler, a scene-shifter in Ford's theater, was sent to prison for six years. John H. Surratt, after long wandering in foreign lands, (a part of the time a member of the Pope's Life Guards in Rome.) was captured in Egypt, brought back to this country, and tried for his life. There was a disagreement of the jury, and as the case was never tried again, the man escaped the punishment the people believed he richly deserved.

While attending a party at the residence of Mr. Stanton, the Secretary of War, he told me if I would like to visit the Washington Penitentiary where the assassins were on trial, to call at the War Department and get a card of admission. With a friend I called the next day. The card now in my possession reads:

"MILITARY COMMISSION,

"WASHINGTON, May 21, 1865.

"Admit: James H. Anderson and H. B. Haswell.

"D. HUNTER,

"President of the Commission."

Mr. Stanton wrote on the card the date, and our names, and said he would be happy to see me at any time during my stay in the city. Al-

Life and Letters

The condition of Mrs. Lincoln is quite serious. The tragic death of the President nearly killed the poor woman. Hon. William H. Seward and Hon. Frederick W. Seward, his son, are doing well. The Secretary of State drove out yesterday.

The government has spared neither men nor money in heroic efforts to capture the assassins. The credit is largely due to Mr. Stanton, the Secretary of War: * * *

Before returning to Germany I must inspect the fortifications around Washington, and visit Richmond. How little I have seen since my return to the U. S. In Ohio I was every day at work; and in this "city of magnificent distances" I have not seen everything.

On Tuesday, the 25th inst., at 6 P. M. I dined at the Prussian Legation, by invitation of Baron von Gerolt, the Prussian minister, and dean of the corps diplomatique. I found the Baron a very pleasant old gentleman. He is the father-in-law, you will remember, of young Mr. John Ward (son of the British minister at Hamburg), who is in the judiciary department of the British civil service in India, or Hindoostan. Mr. Hunter, the Acting Secretary of State, and other prominent people, sat at the table.

The evening of the same day, about 10 o'clock, I attended a party at the house of Mr. Bradley, an eminent lawyer of Washington. Both entertainments were unexceptionable, and quite like many I have enjoyed at Hamburg. * * * I am anxious to see you and the children. Give them my love, and believe me,
Yours affectionately.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Wednesday June 28, 1865.

DEAR SON: — I this day received yours of the 12th inst. You say I have not answered your letter asking my opinion as to the advisability of exchanging your Consular position for that of

though he was considered by some people rough and brutal, I was never treated with more true politeness. He and his father, Dr. Stanton, were friends of my mother's family, the Dunlevys, of Jefferson county, Ohio. I only remained in the large room where the assassins were being tried a short time. Several of them I thought had hard cruel faces. There I met my old acquaintance, Hon. John A. Bingham, who as judge-advocate, was conducting the prosecution for the Government.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Fifth Auditor of the Treasury of the U. S. Your mother and I answered that fully, and sent the letter to you, care St. Nicholas Hotel, N. Y., as you requested. As you did not get the letter I this day wrote to the hotel proprietor to return it to me. Your mother nor myself are in favor of the change. We do not think it would be to your advantage or that of your family.

1. Washington is not considered healthy.
2. You would not be as independent.
3. Your labors would be more arduous.
4. The salary would not support you in the style you maintain in Hamburg.
5. The honor of the position is much less.

Now if Washington is not so healthy, and you would be less independent, if your labors would be greater, and your income less, and if the honors attaching to the office are less, why make the proposed change or exchange? The climate of Hamburg seems to agree with you, the position is an honorable one, and the compensation better than the other. Fifth Auditor is not much of an office. It will just suit a penniless person whose business or profession will not support him, and who cares nothing for a post of honor.

Now as to your money matters: * * * I expect to be able to place to your credit at the Irving National Bank of New York \$——, and if I sell your bank stock, the proceeds of that in addition. I have seen no one who wants to buy it except Robert Kerr.¹ I think I can sell to him. * * * Gold ranges at 40 to 42 per cent. premium. The country is healthy, and things are gradually settling down as before the war. The states lately in rebellion are becoming very loyal, and a great many northern people are seeking homes and investments in the south, particularly in Tennessee and Alabama. We have fine growing weather, and hay wheat and corn have seldom looked better. Write often. God bless you all.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON,

¹ A wealthy land owner, cattle raiser, and flock master; also a large stockholder in the First National Bank of Marion, and in other banks.

Life and Letters

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 3, 1865.

MY DEAR SON:—Your lines from New York and Hamburg came duly to hand. I thank God that (through cloud and fog) you arrived safely in Hamburg. You want me to sell your bank stock, and deposit the proceeds and all other moneys at the Irving National Bank, N. Y. Your notes all bear 8 per cent., and are well secured. The following notes * * * will be paid as soon as the makers sell their wool. Wool at this time is only worth 50 to 53 cents in this market. We think it may sell higher.

I wish you would let me know what agreement you made with David Harpster, what you agreed to allow him for clearing that three-cornered piece of land on the Radnor road, and for other improvements on the Rolling Plain, (which he has leased), so that I can settle with him October 1st, when the first rent becomes due.

I discover from the state of feeling in our country that Maximilian will have to leave Mexico. Our people are now determined to live up to the Monroe Doctrine. They will not allow any European power to aid in the establishment of a monarchy on this continent.

As slavery is dead—and it is a great consolation—now is a good time for Germans to come to the United States. Everything is plenty, provisions of all kinds, and wages high. Laborers are getting for common labor \$1.75 to \$2.00 per day. There never was a better time for farmers and mechanics. Our Germans are nearly all getting rich, that is, all that work, and they mostly work. Peace now reigns throughout the United States. Our soldiers are fast being discharged and are returning to their homes.

Tom Dye has made an assignment to Judge Ozias Bowen. It is supposed that he is entirely broken up.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S.—I hope Princess and the children are well. How I should like to see them all again over here. We received a lock of Charley's chestnut hair. He must be a fine boy. Tell James

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

I want to see him very much. I believe he is a very good boy. Tell Mary I know she will study her books and improve in music. Tell her Cora attends school regularly, and is getting to be a good player on the piano.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 2, 1865.

DEAR SON:— We were pleased to learn through your letter to Annie that your trip to Paris was so pleasant, and that Princess thoroughly enjoyed it. * * * Our Marion soldiers, except those of the 64th regiment, have nearly all got back home, that is all of the poor fellows that are left. Capt. T. Eugene Tillotson is still in the army, and is now supposed to be on the Rio Grande, in Texas. He was at home on a short furlough just before his regiment (the 64th) was ordered from New Orleans to Texas. All the members of his father's family are well.

It is now believed here that Maximilian will have to leave Mexico. Our people are determined that the Monroe Doctrine shall be enforced, that European nations shall not interfere with the political affairs of our American continent, nor be permitted to substitute their system of government for ours.

Gen. Cox¹ has been nominated, and is now the Union candidate for governor of this state. The Democrats have not yet made their nominations for state offices. Gold is still about 40 per cent. premium. Vegetables are very abundant here and the grape crop was never better, though apples and peaches are scarce, owing to a late frost. John Gurley raised 200 bushels of blackberries, which he has been selling at 15 cents per quart. Wool is selling at from 63 to 70 cents per lb. Some flock-masters are

¹ Gen. J. D. Cox, born at Montreal, October 27, 1828, became a major-general in 1862, served under Sherman in Georgia in 1864, and in December, 1864, commanded a division at the battle of Nashville. He was elected governor of Ohio in 1865, was appointed Secretary of the Interior in 1869, and was elected a member of the 45th Congress. He is the author of a valuable work in two volumes entitled, *Military Reminiscences of the Civil War*. He died at Magnolia, Mass., August 4, 1900, just before his work was published.

Life and Letters

holding for 75. Pasture is so plenty this season that there is not half enough stock to eat it. God bless you all.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, Monday, Sept. 11, 1865.

MY DEAR SON: — Yours of the 20th ult. came duly to hand. You wish to know if Chaffee has signed lease and notes thereto. He has: all right.

Tom Dye has "gone up." He will not pay in full nor anything like it, nor is it much wonder. He is a wild, reckless operator, and speculator. No other failures in these parts, nor rumors of any. There is no good reason for any one failing here now for everything one has for sale sells readily at a big price.

Your U. S. 7-30 bonds are \$500 each, except one of \$100. As fast as your notes are paid I will invest the money in U. S. 7-30 bonds. Money is in great demand, and brings 10 per cent. Judge Bowen says he gets 12, but I never let him know what I am doing.

F. F. Fowler offered Bowen 10 per cent. per annum for \$25,000 for two years. Bowen declined the offer, unless Fowler would consent to take \$10,000 of it in U. S. 10-40 bonds at par. That Fowler refused to do. These bonds bear 5 per cent only. Fowler is going to leave his large stock farm, move to Upper Sandusky, and start a factory for the manufacture of agricultural implements. *A bad enterprise at this time I fear*, as labor and materials are very high.¹ Bowen fears it also. Scott Fowler, his brother, is going to Tennessee. He will there embark in speculation. In leaving his farm he is also making a mistake I fear. He will fall into the hands of sharpers, and not being a sharper himself, nor much of a scholar, they will fleece him.

It is now warmer than it has been this season. Yesterday and the day before the thermometer stood at 98, and it is very

¹ When F. F. Fowler left his large stock farm he was a rich man. He went to manufacturing some of his own inventions on which he had secured patents, and soon failed. His wife was my wife's half sister.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

damp withal. Things are moulding in all the houses; potatoes are rotting in the ground.

I was greatly interested in what you had to say in your last about the arrival of an American vessel¹ at the port of Hamburg, from our (old) Congressional District, laden with black walnut logs and stumps.

Your father,
T. J. ANDERSON.

¹ TIFFIN, OHIO, June 5, 1865.

JAMES H. ANDERSON, ESQ.,

United States Consul, City of Hamburg:

MY DEAR SIR:—I have the honor to introduce my townsman and friend, Mr. Gangolf Schmidt, who visits your city and other ports in Europe as supercargo of several vessels, laden with lumber, direct from my Congressional District. Mr. Schmidt is a most worthy man in every respect. Any kindness or courtesy you may be able to show him will be duly appreciated by him, and also by

Your friend,
W. P. NOBLE.

P. S.—I think you promised me a letter when we met in Washington a short time ago. Best wishes to you and yours.
NOBLE.

Mr. Gangolf Schmidt called upon me at the U. S. Consulate at Hamburg, in the summer of 1865, and handed me the above letter from Hon. Warren P. Noble. He came to that port as supercargo of the schooner W. S. Pierson, owned by Henry Zahn, of Tiffin, Ohio, whose register was issued by the Collector of the port of Sandusky. This neat little craft—registered tonnage 305—came all the way, through rivers and lakes and oceans, under sail, from the Sandusky river, laden with black walnut logs, the only vessel probably from that river or district that ever reached Hamburg. I showed Mr. Schmidt all the courtesies in my power, aided him in selling his cargo, and at last in selling the schooner. Both sold fairly well, particularly some large black walnut stumps, for veneers, that in Ohio at that day were valueless. Both Schmidt and Zahn were very grateful for my aid. Mr. Noble also wrote me how they felt.

Mr. Henry Zahn may have only owned the cargo; the schooner may have been owned in Sandusky. Schmidt, the supercargo, however, was authorized to dispose of both.

The vessel was regarded as a curiosity, was visited by hundreds, and known all over the harbor as "the American three-masted schooner with a center-board."

Hon. Warren P. Noble, whose Congressional District in 1861-65 embraced Marion county, was born June 14, 1820, near Berwick, Pa., has lived nearly all his life in Ohio, and is now (1903) one of the best lawyers and most respected citizens in the state. He has practiced law in Tiffin for sixty years, during which time he has held many high and important offices, and places of trust and honor. He has achieved success in many fields: in law, in politics, in finance, in civics, in domestic life, and in true charities. During the Civil War he was patriotic, stainless and true, "faithful among the faithless found." Such a citizen is an honor to his state.

Hon. Warren P. Noble died (since the above was written), July 8th, 1903.

Life and Letters

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, September 24, 1865.

DEAR SON:—Yours of the 2d inst. came to hand yesterday, also a box containing articles for your mother and Annie. I received the two meerschaum pipes; they are very handsome. I sent you a letter day before yesterday, which you will probably get at the same time you get this.

You wish to know something about my father's farm in Va., on which I was born. It is on the Potomac, commonly called the North Branch of the Potomac, in Hampshire county, now in West Virginia.¹ My great-grandfather, my grandfather, and my father, all lived on and owned the celebrated Anderson Bottom. It has ever been known, and is known to-day by that name, and no other. Renick Seymour now owns "the Anderson Bottom," at least that part of it owned by my father and grandfather. It lies on the south side of the Potomac river, which you know separates West Virginia from Maryland. It is five miles west of Cumberland, and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, on the Maryland side, is in sight of the house. On the place is a fine large brick dwelling house, erected by Mr. Seymour. The cultivated lands are all river bottom, but the farm extends up into what is called Knobley Mountain. That part is kept for timber, but is very good for sheep. I do not recollect the number of acres. Better land is not to be found than the

¹ "West Virginia ceased to be a part of the Old Dominion on the 20th day of June, 1863, the day she was admitted into the Union as an independent state. During the Revolution, the West Virginia of *today* was one vast battlefield, crimsoned almost daily and enriched by the blood of her gallant sons. Every mountain peak and lonely glen is historic, recalling the heroism of her sons and daughters, and blood-curdling tales of cruelty and suffering at the hands of Indian savages who came from beyond the beautiful Ohio river, swooping down upon the poor defenceless settlers. Almost every old family in the state, including my own, lost near and dear relatives by the incursions of these red-handed savages,—the blood-thirsty emissaries of the British post at Detroit. No people in our country, not excepting Kentucky, or Western Pennsylvania, felt the horrors of the Revolution like those living in the counties now embraced in this state." From the Annual Report of (my cousin) Miss Valley Virginia Henshaw, State Regent of West Virginia, read before the 11th Continental Congress of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, that convened in Washington City, February 17, 1902. Published in the American Monthly Magazine, April, 1902.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

river bottom. I wish some of our family owned it. I know I should be glad to own it.

When I was upon the place four years ago last spring, I was told that it could not be bought for less than \$150.00 per acre, but my informant only supposed so. There is no way to get to or from the farm with a carriage or wagon except by crossing the river, which is easy enough to do when the water is not high. Knobley Mountain, at the south of the place, can be crossed in a carriage or wagon after a road a mile in length, up its side, has been made, which was in contemplation four years ago. The expense of the road would fall mainly on the owner of the Anderson Bottom. This is the near way, riding or driving to Romney the county seat, which is situate on the South Branch of the Potomac, 15 or 18 miles distant. If you should travel on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad upon your return, go and see the old place, and let Mr. Seymour know who you are. Your ancestors owned it till February 26, 1806, when my father and grandfather sold it to Col. Daniel Collins,¹ who I think sold it to Mr. Seymour.

I believe I gave you in my last the denominations, numbers and dates of your bonds. The first interest will fall due the 15th of January next. You know each \$1000 bond draws \$73.00 per annum. I wish you had your Deal Farm in money, to invest in U. S. 7-30 bonds. David Harpster, whom I saw last week,

¹ In Deed Book No. 13, page 226 of the Records of Hampshire county, Virginia, (now W. Va.), I find that on April 16, 1803, my great-grandfather Thomas Anderson, of Hampshire county, Va., conveyed to his son James Anderson, in consideration of \$1.00, quite a large tract off the upper part of the land on which he lived known as "the Anderson Bottom."

In Deed Book No. 14, of said Hampshire county records, page 459, I find that said Thomas Anderson, of said county, on the 26th day of February, 1806, conveyed to Daniel Collins, all the land granted to William Anderson, his father, by Thomas, Lord Fairfax, July 12, 1762, and by the said William, transferred to said Thomas, by deed of gift, May 18th, 1791, except the tract of land named above, which had been conveyed by Thomas to his son James.

I find further in said Deed Book No. 13, page 179, that Thomas Anderson, on November 19, 1802, conveyed to Martin Shafer 206 acres, on the waters of Gibbons' and Crooked run, branches of Little North River, and Little Capecephon, and adjoining lands of Alex. Chisholm, and John Haggerty, and that said land is part of a tract granted to William Anderson, by the proprietor of the Northern Neck of Virginia, Lord Fairfax, by deed of July 7, 1777, and by William Anderson and his wife Margaret, conveyed to said Thomas Anderson, July 22, 1797. I am indebted to Robert White, Esq., the very capable and obliging attorney, in Romney, West Va., for much valuable data relating to some of my paternal ancestors.

Life and Letters

says there has not been a tree cut on the Rolling Plain ,(640-acre farm), since you were here.

Your father,
T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, November 4, 1865.

DEAR SON:— I loaned S. M. F. \$——, taking his note therefor payable in two years, and I took four coupon notes for the interest. I think it is always best to have the interest paid as fast as it becomes due, for then no advantage is likely to be taken in case of the death of the maker. I think it better to loan than to invest in government bonds.

This year the taxes are very high. The several townships promised extra bounties, over and above the government bounties, to encourage volunteering and to avoid a draft; and then the Ohio Legislature passed an act to have all extra bounties assessed on the taxpayers and placed on the duplicate, and collected as other taxes. This year, I believe, pays up all soldier bounties, so that the taxes hereafter will not be so high. The levy in Pitt township this year to pay soldier bounties amounted to \$3,600.

I have not yet paid all your Wyandot county taxes, but I have paid on the River Farm. You know that nearly all your Wyandot lands are in Pitt township. True, there are 240 acres in Marseilles township, on which I must pay on or before the 20th of December. In Marion corporation we pay at the rate of \$2.25 on each \$100.

Do you want me to sell your Marion county farm, the Deal farm? I think it ought to bring \$35.00 per acre. If you wish to sell it and leave it to my judgment, notify me. I think it is worth \$35.00, the way other lands are selling.

As to the old Anderson Bottom plantation in Virginia, I will try to give you further particulars hereafter; and also in regard to our Virginia ancestors. Give my love to Princess and the children.

Your father,
T. J. ANDERSON.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

P. S. — The recent great fire has caused nearly all our citizens to insure their buildings. The local agents of the eastern companies in which they insure are James S. Reed, and John E. Davids. Those who suffered by the fire were pretty well insured except Captain E. Hardy, who did not carry a dollar of insurance. A. H. Kling was paid \$7,500, John Leonard \$2,000, Johnson, Uhler & Co., were fully paid, also Lucas & Seffner, Judge Bartram, and Tim. Fahey. Frank Campbell and A. H. Kling are now erecting fine brick business blocks. All the others are going to put up solid brick buildings. No wooden buildings will be allowed. I have just insured my dwelling house on East Center street for \$3,500.

T. J. A.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, December 6, 1865.

MY DEAR SON:— Your letters of the 11th and 20th ult. came duly to hand, the former while I was on a visit to Lancaster, Ohio, to see my uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Allen House. I found them quite feeble, but uncle was much stronger than I expected to see him.

I have just paid your taxes in this and Wyandot county. They were enormously high, but hereafter there will be no taxes collected to pay "soldier bounties."

Now as to the Anderson Bottom in Virginia. When at Lancaster, I saw a man who lives near the place, and knows it well. He says it contains about 700 acres, and that it could not be bought of its present owner, Renick Seymour, for less than \$100,000, if at all. So the thing is up with us. He further informed me that Mr. Seymour sympathized with the South, during the war.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S. — Rev. S. D. Bates, the Free-Will Baptist preacher, wished me to write you on the subject of a subscription to aid in the erection of their new church on East Center street.

Life and Letters

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, December 25, 1865.

MY SON:—Your long letters of the 27th and 30th of November received. The correspondent of the London Times is not reliable. He magnifies every thing in favor of Virginia. The writer in the Times is a rebel fop, or a land agent for some of the broken down rebels; it is easy to be seen from his style of writing. I speak from my own personal knowledge, for I have been over a good part of the Valley of the Shenandoah. It is a good section of the country, but nothing like what the writer wishes to hold out to the people of England. He wishes to draw monied men over here to induce them to speculate. Farms in the Valley never sold before the war at from \$300 to \$400 per acre. Small tracts of from 2 to 6 acres, near Martinsburg or Winchester, may have sold that high for gardens or as building sites, but no farms. I will write to Mr. Pollock, formerly of Bellefontaine, Ohio, but now a practicing lawyer in Winchester, Va., on the subject.

I wrote you a letter a few weeks ago respecting the Anderson Bottom, and the price it is held at. It is owned you know by Renick Seymour¹ who also owns a large body of mountain land adjoining it. I am told that Seymour if willing to sell would not take less than \$100,000 for the place. This includes his mountain and bottom land. I would not give half that sum if I were worth half a million; for nothing but the name and the fact that it was so long owned by my ancestors, would now induce me, after living here so long, to live there. Knobley Mountain on one side, and the Potomac on the other,

¹ I am much indebted to Mr. C. H. Caudy, a son-in-law of Mr. Renick Seymour, and a scholarly gentleman, for much information which I value highly, respecting the old place known as The Anderson Bottom, the old Anderson dwelling house, the old Anderson burying ground, and concerning relatives in the neighborhood of the Anderson Bottom, particularly those related to my grandmother Priscilla House.

The old Anderson dwelling house was taken down by Mr. Caudy, and Mr. Seymour, a few years ago, and the heavy pieces of timber used in its construction were found to be sound and strong. Only wrought iron nails were used, one of which—a very large one—Mr. Caudy kindly sent me as a souvenir of the old structure. He also sent me a lively sketch or drawing of the unique old homestead, representing the entire landscape, mountain, valley, and river—a scene of beauty, if not sublimity.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

cut one off from free or good access to the farm. You need not fear that the farm will be sold so long as Seymour holds it at that price. A part of the mountain belonged to our Anderson Bottom farm. Now I have so little faith that we could buy the place that I do not feel like going down, but after you get this letter, if you are still of the opinion you were, I will go and see it and do my best. * * *

Our neighbor, Capt. John B. Williams,¹ was married this week to a Miss Rebecca Rutan, of Bellefontaine. His mother gave a large party night before last to celebrate the event, which we all attended.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, December 27, 1865.

DEAR SON:—Enclosed is a deed which you and your wife will please sign and acknowledge before a proper officer, and return to me. You can write the acknowledgement. The lot therein described was sold by Mr. David Harpster,—the owner of an undivided one half of the same—and he and wife, R. N. Taylor and wife, and D. S. Miller, have already executed a conveyance. The lot is on the southwest corner of Johnston street and Sandusky avenue, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

I sent you a letter the 25th on the subject of our old home-place in Hampshire county, Virginia.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

¹ Captain Williams was an industrious young man, rather modest, but successful in business, and a No. 1 soldier. His wife was good looking, well educated, piously inclined, and an interesting helpmeet-apparent.

Life and Letters

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, January 13, 1866.

MY SON:—Robert Mitchell has not paid his two notes amounting to \$2,273. When I receive the same I will loan it to Mr. F. F. Fowler, who is now living in Upper Sandusky, in the residence owned by the heirs of Mrs. Sarah Miller. Its last occupant was Mr. S. Watson, the cashier of the First Nat. Bank. While at Mr. Fowler's a few days since, I saw Mr. D. S. Miller, who had lately returned from his Alabama plantation. He will start back to Alabama to-day. On the Tombigbee river he owns a cotton plantation of 5,000 acres or more, and I was surprised to hear that he employs thereon 300 negroes, who were slaves of the late planter until the collapse of the Confederate government.

Miller is a bold speculator or plunger for a youth. I hope his operations may prove profitable, for he has a fortune at stake. While here he borrowed of Judge Bowen \$9,000, for the use of which he no doubt pays well, as the judge refused to loan F. F. Fowler \$25,000 at 10 per cent. But you have some knowledge of the judge's rates, and of his way of loaning money. He says he only wants "living rates."

I have leased the Rolling Plain from the first of April next to James H. Lindsey, Wesley McClain and William Miller, all good men. Wm. Miller is well-off, and a cousin, as you are probably aware, of the late David Miller.

You will hear with deep regret of the death of our friend Gov. Thomas Corwin, of Lebanon, Ohio. He received a paralytic stroke in Washington City on the 15th ult., and died on the 18th, without regaining consciousness. He was the greatest orator in America since Henry Clay, and his death was a distinct shock to the state and the country. How the old Whigs loved to hear his clarion voice! Since resigning the Mexican Mission he has not been in public life.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

JUDGE CHARLES T. SHERMAN¹ TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 16, 1865.

MY DEAR SIR:—Since writing you the enclosed letter, I have to announce the same as the death of our friend, Gov. Corwin.² Last night while he was attending a party at the house of Mr. Wetmore, the Ohio State Military Agent, and while surrounded by Ohioans, telling stories to the admiring crowd, he was instantly struck down with paralysis, and is now lying insensible. He cannot possibly survive 24 hours. A bright spirit and unsurpassed genius is thus passing away.

Your truly,

C. T. SHERMAN.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, January 23d, 1866.

DEAR SON:—Herewith find an abstract of your assets in my hands, consisting of notes, U. S. bonds, National Bank stock, and money. * * *

Mr. Louis F. Raichley has just got back from North Carolina, but I have had no chance to settle with him. He did not do as well as he expected to, but says he thinks you will be entirely satisfied. Do not fail to send me Mr. Raichley's receipt, or note, if you want me to settle with him, and collect the amount due you. He will settle just as he agreed for Louis is entirely

¹ I knew the late Judge Charles T. Sherman, brother of Senator Sherman, many years. We became intimate friends, and wrote many letters to each other. I have a number of his letters now, several quite lengthy. He was a director of the Union Pacific Railroad Co.; was U. S. District Judge for the Northern District of Ohio, and held other positions. He was born in Norwalk, Conn., February 3, 1811, and died in Cleveland, January 1, 1879. I always found him a true friend, and an upright man. One of his beautiful daughters married U. S. Senator, J. Donald Cameron of Pa.; another married Gen. Nelson A. Miles, who became commander-in-chief of the U. S. Army.

² Gov. Thomas Corwin of Ohio, whose splendid career need not be recounted here, was born in Bourbon county, Ky., July 29, 1794. As a child four years old he came to Warren county, Ohio, with his parents, where he grew to manhood. I made his acquaintance in 1850, and became his devoted friend and follower. Ever since I have considered him the most entertaining public man, the most eloquent orator, and the rarest genius that ever lived in this state. I received a letter from Gov. Corwin, in Germany, only a short time before his death, which took place December 18, 1865.

Life and Letters

honest. I never received a line from Louis, nor heard a word on the subject till he came home. Now just tell me what you want me to do, and what to do with the money should Mr. R. pay it over. Since commencing this letter I have seen Raichley. He will pay me the money \$——, which you let him have, and \$——, your share of the profits. He¹ expected to do better, but could not because the President opened the southern ports to trade, giving every trader an equal chance. Mr. R. will write you a letter of explanation.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 5, 1866.

MY DEAR SON:—Your letter of January 6th came duly to hand. You do not understand Mr. ———. He cannot be influenced. He will only do what he sees fit to do of his own accord. He sets himself against those who try to influence him, or induce him to do what does not please him. The last time I saw him was in December, and at his request. I shall visit him between this and March 1st if able. My back is so weak that it is more or less painful to get about.

¹ NOTE — Louis F. Raichley (son of G. Frederick Raichley, born in Wurttemberg, June 5, 1791), was born in Rushville, Fairfield county, Ohio, October 16, 1826, was educated at the Marion Academy, at the Ohio University and at Washington and Jefferson College, Pa., from which he received September 25, 1845, the degree of A. B. He was admitted to the bar at Marion, April 7, 1853. In October 1858 he was elected Auditor of Marion county, defeating Hon. Geo. H. Busby. He was the finest scholar that ever lived in Marion; as a mathematician he had no equal, nor as a Greek scholar. He was very eccentric, but a true friend, honest and honorable every day in the year. In matters of religion he was probably an agnostic. He held in high estimation the writings of Thomas Paine. He considered Aaron Burr an able, patriotic American citizen, and better than any of his traducers. Robespierre, "the monster of the French Revolution and Reign of Terror," with all his faults, Mr. Raichley believed had done more for human liberty, and the regeneration of France, than any man that ever lived, and when Robespierre's reputation was assailed he always had something to say in his defense. Louis F. Raichley died in Marion, November 21, 1896, leaving a widow, an invalid daughter, and one son, Burr Raichley, — born September 11, 1861 — a man of education, of good ability, and of real integrity. He also left his widow and children a competence. His mother who died May 15, 1860, was born in Shenandoah county, Virginia. His father died in Marion, November 11, 1862. The Raichleys came to Marion in the spring of 1835.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

I have settled with Mr. Louis F. Raichley, who paid me \$——. When we first examined the account we made it a little more, and I wrote you to that effect; but when we finally settled we found only the above sum due you, and I believe it is all right, for Louis¹ is honest. He has all the papers and will show them to you at any time. He has started to Louisville, Ky., to assist Gen. Joseph F. Boyd, and thinks of making that city his future home. I think Louis is auditor of the Railroad of which Gen. Boyd is general superintendent.

I this day loaned Mr. F. F. Fowler \$2,500, with F. Wicks, his partner, and the Beery Brothers, of Upper Sandusky, as sureties. F. F. F. would have got Rush, his brother, on his notes, but for the affliction in his family. He cannot leave home, for his wife lies low with diphtheria, and little Princess with whooping cough. I sent him the money.

It was four degrees below zero this morning, but we are all quite comfortable, as we have plenty of dry hickory wood, and a good warm house, as you know. I am now paying \$4.50 per cord for green hickory wood, four feet long, which we do not expect to use till next winter. I like to buy when the roads are good. I was very glad to see Mary's German letter to Cora. Our German neighbors, Mr. Jo. Ulman, Mr. Charles Münzenberg and Mr. Julius Strelitz, read it with delight, saying it was very good. * * *

A good deal of property is now changing hands. Mr. John Siebert² sold his old store house property for \$5,500, old John Kraner sold his business house for \$6,200, George Smith bought the old B. H. Williams store house (16½ feet), of L. C. Haines for \$6,000, Henry Thomas sold his old frame dwelling house adjoining the old Methodist parsonage on East street, to W. H. Moore, the artist, for \$1,500, J. S. Reed sold the double frame structure built by O. R. Stone on East street for \$1,800. He also sold his little frame banking house on East Center street to

¹ Mr. Louis F. Raichley settled the matter involving quite a large sum in a very satisfactory manner. He was absolutely honest, and one of the fairest men I ever had any dealings with. His intelligent son, Burr Raichley, is much like him in that respect.

² John Siebert and wife, after the death of their son Cyrus, returned to Shaferstown, Pa. John died April 13, 1877, at the age of 76, and Sarah his wife, June 28, 1882, at the age of 80.

Life and Letters

Jacob Snyder for \$2,100. Many other sales of Marion¹ real estate that I do not now recall have been made and at good prices. Farms command \$50 to \$75 per acre; few are selling, and but few offered.

Annie, with a number of other young ladies, is now on the ice skating. It is becoming a fashionable amusement for ladies, married and single, and some are pretty good skaters.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 12, 1866.

MY SON:—Yours of the 10th ult. received. You want to know how long my grandfather owned the Anderson Bottom farm. That I cannot tell. My great-grandfather was the first settler on it. That is how it came by the name, but I cannot give the exact date of settlement. If you still think of buying it, or any other real property in Virginia, I would like to accompany you when you go to that state to make investigations, but my opinion is you better not think too much of buying lands there, till you get better information of the state of things, and the extent of the rebellious feeling among leading Virginians.

In the Valley of Virginia I have some distant relatives of the name of Henshaw, of good family, who I am informed are true Union people. I was once at their place. They live near Bunker Hill in Berkeley county. The ancestor of many of the Henshaws in Berkeley, Capt. William Henshaw,² married my grandfather's sister. Many of the Henshaws have moved away. I think I could rely on them for information as to the value of lands in their county, for (if any of the old stock is in them) they are very honorable. I am well acquainted with Anderson Henshaw. I fear you will never buy our ancestral home

¹ Marion has now (1903) a number of very successful manufacturing establishments. It has a population of about 16,000, is steadily advancing, and is one of the very best live towns in the state.

² Captain William Henshaw was in the Dunmore war under Lord Dunmore and in the American revolution. He owned several valuable plantations in the Valley of Virginia. His home place had 600 acres; he owned another of 400, and another of 300 acres; and one in Kentucky of 2,000 acres.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

in Virginia. It is held for much more than you or I would give for it, and I think double what it is worth.

Your uncle John Anderson¹ is in very poor health. * * *

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S.—I have never worn the fine black broadcloth suit you brought me but once.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 26, 1866.

MY SON:—Yours of the 20th ult. enclosing deed for the Upper Sandusky lot, duly received. You ask if I gave David Harpster a chance to rent the Rolling Plain. I did and told him he could have it for \$—— per annum. He told me to rent it to some one else, for he would not give it. He is very well satisfied that I gave him a fair chance.

I will try to sell your Deal Farm to George Rhodes. I told him \$35 per acre was my price. I will try to sell your land adjoining Little Sandusky. I sent money to Joseph J. Kelly, of Clinton, De Witt county, Ill., to pay your taxes. He is a reliable man. You have no farms for rent this year. The leases run another year.

I am glad that we did not buy the Virginia plantation, for the reason that matters are very unsettled as yet in all the states that were in rebellion, as you will see by the newspapers, by the proceedings in Congress, and the late veto of the President. I do not pretend to say whether the veto is right, or wrong; but that with many other things is causing a great deal of trouble in our country, and I fear a great rupture in the Cabinet at Washington. Rebels are rejoicing and Union men are cast down, but we hope for the best.

¹ Like most feeble people he lived to a good old age. He was born March 4, 1803, and died January 3, 1888. The day before he died he was imprudent enough to drive to his farm for a load of wood, where he fell on the ice and broke his thigh bone. Otherwise he might have lived to be 104, the age of his great-grandfather, and which he assured me a short time before the accident he expected to reach.

Life and Letters

You say if I want anything to let you know. An overcoat would come in good use if I should live till next winter, one large across the shoulders. I do not care for one that is very fine, but a warm heavy coat would suit me. My love to all.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S. — Mrs. Wildbahn bought a draft of J. S. Reed & Co., for four pounds, ten shillings, which I sent you on the third, together with a letter from Mrs. W. to your wife, telling how she wanted the money spent.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 12, 1866.

MY SON: — I received yours of the 6th ult. containing enclosures, which I remailed. I learn from Joseph J. Kelly, of Clinton, Ill., that Wm. H. North of that place is a reliable man, who will do as he agrees. I sent Mr. N. your letter and if he is willing to take the land on your terms the business can soon be closed. I will send your deed to Mr. Kelly just as soon as he notifies me that North is ready and willing to comply.

William Neil¹ of Columbus, sold last week 3,000 acres of his land in Wyandot county, to David Pettit and a Mr. Chaffee (brother of the Chaffee that rented your 404-acre farm), for \$40.00. per acre. You know the farm; it lies between Little Sandusky and the town of Wyandot. * * * Money is close, and easily loaned at 10 per cent. Remember me kindly to Princess and the little ones.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON.

LANCASTER, OHIO, March 16, 1866.

DEAR WIFE: — I arrived here at noon yesterday. I see by the papers that the steamer Germania arrived at New York last

¹ William Neil was an able, energetic, enterprising man, and left a very large estate. He and my father were friends for 35 or 40 years.

Of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

Sunday, the 13th. I trust that James and family have returned all well. Write and let me know. I want to return home for I want to see my dear children, and all the dear little Germans. Write often. * * *

Your husband,

T. J. ANDERSON.

P. S. — Uncle is not quite as well as usual, and aunt is sorely afflicted with dropsy. It is the opinion of all that she can hardly live a week. The Methodist minister at Lancaster, Mr. Phillips, and the presiding elder came yesterday afternoon and administered the sacrament to aunt, and it seemed to revive her for a while. They live on Wheeling street in East Lancaster. Uncle is about to convey by deed (of gift) his house and lot to Mrs. Eliza Jane Kile, late of Hampshire county, Va., and wishes me to draw the deed.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, July 3, 1866.

DEAR SON:—Yours of June 29th received yesterday. In answer thereto I inform you that the Henshaw family — descendants of Captain William Henshaw, live in a large stone house on the old Henshaw place, in the south end of Berkeley county, Va., on Mill Creek, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Bunker Hill. Capt. William Henshaw's wife¹ was my grandfather Thomas Anderson's sister. Their children, Levi, Hiram, Stephen, and Uriah, all highly respectable men, were my father's cousins, but none of them are now living. Some of Levi's children, I am informed, still reside on the old farm. I saw one of Levi Henshaw's sons, Anderson Henshaw, in 1857 in Kansas. The relationship is rather remote, but the Anderson blood is still there, and they are said to be true Union people. The Henshaw place is 10 or 15 miles south of Martinsburg, or Harper's Ferry, as you go south through the Shenandoah Valley towards Winchester. Herewith is a letter of introduction to John Pollock, Esq., attorney at law, of Winchester, Virginia.

Yours truly,

T. J. ANDERSON.

¹ Agnes Anderson, often called Ann, and sometimes Nancy, daughter of William Anderson of the Anderson Bottom.

Life and Letters of Judge Thomas J. Anderson and Wife

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE.
UNITED STATES INTERNAL REVENUE,
EIGHTH DISTRICT, OHIO.

MARION, OHIO, December 14, 1866.

*James H. Anderson, Esq.,
Mansfield, Ohio:*

SIR:— I fear I shall be under the necessity of collecting some taxes by distraint. For that purpose I want you to send me one or two warrants, signed by yourself as Collector of the District, leaving blank spaces for the names of the parties against whom the tax is assessed, for me to fill out as I may find it necessary. I find that Hardy, my predecessor, has turned over to me one or two such tax claims, and the time in which to collect is so nearly out that I fear I may become personally liable. Being an entire stranger to the internal revenue law, I must not delay. I want a warrant or two at all times on hand, duly signed, so that I can proceed when I find it necessary.

Yours truly,

T. J. ANDERSON,
Deputy Collector.

APPENDIX

Appendix

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO THOMAS J. ANDERSON.

INDIANAPOLIS, September 16th, 1853.

MY DEAR HUSBAND:—Alone in my room this morning, I have concluded to write you while the girls¹ are engaged in household duties. The family are well. Mr. and Mrs. James Yandes called on me last evening, and took us all to Odd Fellows' Hall, where we saw on exhibition a grand panorama of The Victim of Intemperance, from his first temptation to his death by suicide in prison,—in thirty-two scenes. I wish all the world could see it.

I can't say much about this place, as the city is spread over a great territory, and you know I am not a good walker. James Yandes called this morning, to know when we would take a carriage drive over the city. It looked gloomy and we concluded to defer it until this afternoon. I have not yet visited the Blind Asylum, which I can see from my windows, but it appears to be a large fine building. Mrs. James H. Godman

¹ Mrs. Anderson was visiting at the home of Major Daniel Yandes whose wife was her first cousin. "The girls" referred to were the major's daughters. Daniel Yandes was born January 28, 1793, and died June 10, 1878. He amassed a fortune. His son Simon, an able lawyer, born January 5, 1816, and still living, has accumulated a fortune of \$850,000; another son, James W., born December 19, 1817, left an estate worth more than \$350,000; and a third son, George B., born June 7, 1838, is worth over \$250,000. It has been and is a prosperous, benevolent, charitable family. The fortune of Simon will mainly go to churches and charities. His father gave away \$160,000, or more. The wife of Daniel Yandes, the mother of his children, was Anna Wilson, born in Fayette county, Pa., July 18, 1795, daughter of James and Mary Rabb Wilson; and Mary Rabb Wilson, born July 6, 1777, was the daughter of Captain Andrew Rabb and Mary Scott, his wife, who were married September 1, 1768. Captain Andrew Rabb, of Fayette county, Pa., a Revolutionary officer, and a man of great wealth, died September 5, 1804, at Hot Springs, Va., where he was receiving treatment for poison administered by a slave. My mother's mother, Hannah Rabb, born July 1, 1780, was a sister of Mary Rabb. Daniel Yandes was the major of a regiment in the last war with Great Britain.

After the above was written, my dearly esteemed friend and kinsman, Simon Yandes, passed from earth. He died about 5 o'clock on the morning of October 5, 1903, (eighty-seven years and nine months old,) at the home of his brother George and his sister Elizabeth, 122 East Michigan street, Indianapolis. In my opinion no better man ever lived in Indiana. The near relatives who survive him are Mrs. Katherine Yandes Fletcher, and Mrs. Elizabeth Yandes Robinson, sisters; George B. Yandes, a brother; Anna Belle, Mary Y., and Josephine Robinson, nieces; Mrs. Ross Clark, and Mrs. Mary Y. Wheeler, daughters of his brother the late James Yandes; Mack A. Carnahan, and Daniel Wheeler, nephews; besides grand-nephews and grand-nieces.

Appendix

of Marion is invited to dine here this afternoon. I am enjoying myself as well as any one could so far away from the loved ones at home. How I long to see you all! I expect to arrive at Marion on Monday next, and I want you to meet me at the *depot*, for Mr. Daniel Yandes will be with me. He starts east at that time, and will accompany me as far as Marion, and will probably stop over a short time to pay us a visit.

He is considered one of the first business men of this city. Give my love to James, Clay, Orrel and Annie. On her return, mother will have a great many things to tell Annie. The daughters of Mr. Yandes are sorry Annie did not come with me.

Your affectionate wife.

P. S. — DEAR JAMES: — After I had my letter in the envelope, cousin Carnahan brought me yours. I am indeed much obliged. I got well acquainted with Professor Wheeler¹ and found him an agreeable gentleman.

VIRGIL D. ANDERSON TO THOMAS J. ANDERSON.

PRAIRIEVILLE,² IND., July 26, 1854.

DEAR FATHER: — I am in receipt of yours of the 24th in which it appears that the cholera is still making havoc among your citizens. Are its victims confined to the intemperate, or to any particular class? There was a time when the Asiatic cholera spent its strength mainly in the homes of the lowest class, and it was supposed to be in consequence of their uncleanness. It prevailed among people of this class to such an extent that the people of other classes thought it would not visit them at all. But my observation is that now it attacks all alike, the rich and the poor, the high and the low.

It seems to be no respecter of persons; all classes alike fall before its victorious march. Whether this is due to carelessness

¹ This Wheeler may be John Wheeler, who married Mary Rabb Yandes, (born Feb. 27, 1823), on September 8, 1842. Their son, Charles Y. Wheeler, born in 1843, in Greencastle, Ind., and who died at Pittsburg September 5, 1899, was the inventor and manufacturer of the Wheeler Sterling Armor-Piercing Projectiles, which were in great demand during our war with Spain.

² Dr. Virgil Dunlevy Anderson was practicing medicine in Prairieville.

Appendix

as to cleanliness, or as to diet, or to both, I do not pretend to say. To avert "the pestilence that walketh in darkness" it is the part of prudence to observe certain precautions, namely: the rules that your physician lays down as to diet, as to cleanliness, as to the use of disinfectants, as to the necessity of avoiding becoming overheated, as to the importance of checking diarrhea when the first symptoms appear, etc.

Have mother remain where she is until the cholera leaves Marion. As you are all in more or less danger, I am in a state of unceasing anxiety.

Louis F. Raichley in a letter to me intimates that the doctors convey the impression that J. R. K. had "a slight sprinkle" of snakes, instead of an attack of dysentery. "Very like," for he has been *violating* to a great extent for two years past; but if he has not yet seen snakes, they will swarm about him all too soon. Write me as often as you can conveniently.

Yours affectionately,

V. D. ANDERSON.

VIRGIL D. ANDERSON TO THOMAS J. ANDERSON.

PRAIRIEVILLE, IND., August 2nd, 1854.

DEAR FATHER:—Yesterday I received yours of the 28th and 31st ult. and I was very glad to hear from home. Knowing that a fearful, devastating pestilence prevails there, I am constantly uneasy lest the mail bring the intelligence that near and dear friends have been stricken down. I am rejoiced to learn that it is gradually abating or disappearing, but it is an insidious disease, and may break out afresh in another part of the town or county.

Kenton I consider a poor retreat or refuge from Asiatic cholera, for aside from the fact that it is a railroad town, it is an unhealthy hole reeking with miasma. It is about the last place I should have chosen as a place of residence during the prevalence of the epidemic. Lyman's relatives¹ probably invited him and James¹ to come to Kenton.

¹ Lyman Spaulding and James H. Anderson. The "relatives" were Hon. E. G. Spelman and family, and Gen. J. S. Robinson and family.

Appendix

If you can sell your herd of cattle this fall to advantage, I would do so, for they are not the kind of cattle to full-feed during the winter. It is very hard to fatten three year old steers, yet I have seen some very nice beeves of that age. Keeping four year old cattle over, and feeding them corn during the winter, is usually profitable, because if well taken care of they become fat enough for the New York market, and command the highest price. But you understand all this much better than I.

I have some notion of removing from this place to Frankfort. I think it a better field for a physician. How does it strike you? Did you get the package from Judge Ozias Bowen? My health is better than it was. There is very little sickness here; hence not much for a doctor to do.

Yours affectionately,

V. D. ANDERSON.

CLAY W. ANDERSON TO WILLIAM G. BEATTY.

MARION, OHIO, October 27, 1855.

DEAR BILLY:— "That letter," long expected, has not yet arrived, but I received a little note the other day inquiring why it had not been answered. I fear "that letter" was never written. What do you think?

Perhaps you are aware that the people of our glorious state held an election a short time since and proved that Columbia's true sons still claim ascendance here. The "Sagenichts" here are horror-stricken, and you may see them nightly, in mournful groups, about the Courthouse which they must soon surrender to their more worthy successors. When the result of the election became known, the denizens of Deutschland — Richland township — began at once to prepare to return to the Faterland, supposing that their homes would be confiscated, and their lives placed in jeopardy, such reports having been circulated among them by the aforesaid "Sagenichts" previous to the election. But they have since come to the conclusion that though the country may be in danger, that they may still remain here in peace and safety.

Appendix

We had a grand jollification here last week over the election. Splendid bonfires were built, and a large torchlight procession, bearing transparencies was formed, and marched through the principal streets to the martial strains of the Marion Saxhorn Band, whose soul-stirring music thrilled every patriotic heart. About 8 or 9 o'clock P. M. we adjourned to the Railroad Eating house, where the participants, including your humble friend, with the fair and fascinating Miss —— (her name doesn't matter) on his arm, sat down to an excellent supper. You should have been present for we had a glorious time, and all the young bloods were out.

After supper we had some stirring speeches from Hon. John F. Hume, Brother James,¹ L. F. Raichley, Peleg Bunker, Mr. Riley and others, and some nubby toasts, which were received with shouts of laughter and applause, making the house ring with joy and gladness.

I have heard nothing from beyond the Father of Waters. * * * Have you? Business is generally prosperous here, and I am kept very busy in the bank during the day, but after business hours I am at leisure. Don't forget to write. Let me have something spicy occasionally.

Truly your old friend,

W. G. BEATTY, ESQ.,

CLAY W. ANDERSON.

Columbus, Ohio.

¹ I was elected Mayor of Marion in April, 1855; and prosecuting attorney of Marion county in October following. John F. Hume on the same ticket, was elected a member of the legislature. After his term was out he moved in 1858 to St. Louis. In 1859 he married Miss Caroline Carter, an attractive young lady — long a resident of Marion — who was born in Pennsylvania in 1835. Mr. Hume edited the Missouri Democrat (now the Globe Democrat) from 1861 to 1868, during the exciting war and reconstruction periods, and became celebrated in the west as a clear and forcible writer. He was for several years Railroad Commissioner of Missouri by appointment of the Governor. He was a power in politics, and became quite wealthy. His home is now in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., but he keeps an office in New York City. In Ohio Mr. Hume was an able successful lawyer, in St. Louis a distinguished editor, and in New York he is a financier and an author of note. Still buoyant and vigorous, he is a great walker, covering daily at least 12 miles. His devoted and beloved wife died in 1902. He has three bright children: Arthur C. practices law in New York City; John H. in Chicago; and Mrs. Alfred M. Frost, "sole daughter of his house and heart," resides in Poughkeepsie. Mr. Hume was born in Delaware county, N. Y., in 1831. He was one of my legal friends who attended my wedding.

Appendix

CLAY W. ANDERSON TO WILLIAM G. BEATTY.¹

Hurrah for Fremont and Freedom!

DURFEE'S EXCHANGE BANK,
South East corner of Main and Center streets.

MARION, OHIO, June 24, 1856.

DEAR BILLY:—Your favor of 17th inst. received; accept thanks for enclosures. I am glad to see the fires of patriotism burning so brightly about Cardington, and Mt. Gilead, and that you are bent on having a glorious celebration in commemoration of Independence Day. It is well to bear in mind the dark dread "time that tried men's souls," when our brave forefathers sacrificed themselves, their fortunes, and their all, rather than live with the iron heel of despotism pressing with its blighting power upon them, and to secure for us the dear-bought liberty which we enjoy. It becomes *us*, young Americans, to watch over our republican institutions, to guard well our sacred rights, which were bequeathed to us by the brave heroes of '76. Especially in these times, when the slaveocracy of the South, and the dem(on)ocracy of the North, seem combined to strike a death blow at our liberties, we should keep the fires of patriotism burning brightly.

We are going to have a railroad picnic celebration on July 3rd. We are going to Mt. Victory, where we will meet a large party from Bellefontaine. Over 500 young folks will probably assemble in the grove, which is a fine one, and we intend to have "a glorious old time." I am one of the individuals who intends participating largely in the fun and frolic of the day, and I very much wish you to be with us and take part in the festivities of the occasion. We will get back here in time for you to take the train and be in Gilead the same evening.

¹ William Gurley Beatty, brother of Gen. John Beatty, made a good record during the Rebellion, rising to the rank of major. Having a good heart, a generous disposition, and a bright, well stored mind, he was for many years a popular useful citizen of our state, and the most companionable man of my acquaintance. He was born near Sandusky, Ohio, September 5, 1837, and died in Pueblo, Colorado, January 31, 1899. His intelligent son, William G. Beatty, Jr., was born at Cardington, Ohio, July 25, 1880. He is now a bank clerk in Columbus, Ohio.

Appendix

I will try to go over to Gilead on the Fourth, to engage with you in the "jollification." Jo. Boyd, Jno. Williams, and Marshall Godman¹ will perhaps also go. Marshall got home last week. He has been spending the year at school, near Chicago. He is the same "boy-man," (somewhat improved), of whom we spoke in the days of yore.

Your little western bird, who once "flew to the sunny south," has not yet appeared, and will not probably be here until fall. James Harper,² wife and family, of Ft. Madison, arrived in town last week. May be they couldn't spare C. What you think? John Beatty³ was in town yesterday. He intends making a western trip. John⁴ made an arrangement with him for exchange. We got \$2,000 of Johnson House the other day. Give my respects to Miss Kate House.⁵ Our friend Miss Mollie K.⁶ is completely struck. It delights her to talk about your open countenance, frank manners and noble appearance. You had better come over and meet her. Try to make us a visit soon.

Ever yours truly,

C. W. ANDERSON.

CLAY W. ANDERSON TO WILLIAM G. BEATTY.

MARION, OHIO, September 18, 1856.

Mr. W. G. Beatty, New York City:

DEAR OLD FRIEND:—I write to you so soon after my last, to give you some account of the grand Republican mass-meeting held here last Saturday. It is estimated that there were 20,000 to 25,000 "friends of liberty and the Union, in council." It was

¹ Gen. J. F. Boyd, Capt. J. B. Williams and Capt. J. M. Godman.

² During the few years that James Harper resided in Marion, he was employed as a civil engineer in making surveys for the Bellefontaine and Indiana Railroad. About that time he fell deeply in love with Miss Libbie Durfee, the youthful but fascinating daughter of ex-Sheriff Jo. Durfee. They were married and moved to Iowa. Capt. Harper was a gallant soldier during the Civil War, and lost a hand in battle in Missouri.

³ Gen. John Beatty, now of Columbus, Ohio.

⁴ John B. Dumble, cashier of Durfee's Exchange Bank of Marion.

⁵ Miss House, a member of a prominent Mt. Gilead family, was very handsome, married well, and settled in New York City.

⁶ Miss Mollie K. was the daughter of an eminent clergyman stationed in Marion.

Appendix

by far the largest political meeting ever held in this part of the state. It was a glorious day for our side, Billy.

And when about 11 o'clock in the morning, processions measuring miles in length were coming from every direction, I like many others, being unable longer to restrain my enthusiasm, mounted my mustang colt and rode along the lines to see the sights, and enjoy myself in a general way. But I might have ridden twenty miles before seeing all the people, and the beautiful banners, and flags, and the inscriptions thereon, to be seen. Thirty two of the young ladies of Marion, arrayed in red, white and blue, mounted on gaily caparisoned horses, representing the different states of the Union, and "bleeding Kansas," made an attractive appearance.

One of these handsome equestriennes, seeing me pass, demanded my services as chevalier, and being mounted, you may well suppose I was too gallant, and I may say too delighted, to think of refusing. I believe you are not acquainted with this charming girl, whose name is Darlington, and place of residence Newark, Ohio. She is now here visiting at the home of her uncle, Mr. Carey A. Darlington, one of our large landed proprietors, of Virginia birth or descent, I believe. She is a fine girl: I will go my new hat on that. She is a darling as well as a Darlington, and I have enjoyed her acquaintance very much. I will have more to say of this young lady in my next.

A beautifully trimmed wagon, full of young ladies — 32 in number — came over from Mt. Gilead. Amid this bouquet of rare buds and roses sat, radiant as a princess, your dear friend Miss Katherine House, who told me she had not heard from you since you had become a Gothamite. (Of course, she told the truth?) What a faithless lover you must be! I became well acquainted with several of these buds, and their society was as the balm of Gilead. * * *

At length a procession of the great multitude of hungry and thirsty freemen was formed, and marched forthwith to the Fair Grounds, where a grand barbecue had been prepared, of roast cattle, sheep, and swine, and many other good things, to eat and drink. After satisfying the inner man, we listened to eloquent speeches by Hon. Cooper K. Watson, Columbus Delano.

Appendix

and other eminent men. Seven were speaking on the grounds at one time at different stands.

Nothing further from "the Prairie Flower." * * * I am about to take a trip to the eastern part of the state. I expect to be in Cleveland at the State Fair next week, the 23rd, 24th and 25th. Write soon.

Ever yours truly,
CLAY W. ANDERSON.

CLAY W. ANDERSON¹ TO MR. AND MRS. R. N. TAYLOR.

MARION, OHIO, December 1, 1856.

DEAR MR. AND MRS. TAYLOR:—We hope you will not disappoint us, but that you and our other friends in your county, (whatever may be the condition of the weather) will attend the reception.² We think the married couple will return about Wednesday. All our Marion party arrived home from Upper Sandusky on Friday evening, sound and well, but uncomfortably cold.

Respectfully and truly yours,
CLAY W. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, June 14, 1858.

DEAR PRINCIE:—How do you do? How is little Mary Princess? How is Mrs. R. N. Taylor? When did you hear

¹ Clay W. Anderson was born in Marion, Ohio, August 24, 1837, and died in the same place of typhoid fever, February 28, 1857. He was a teller in one of the Marion banks, was a young man of good education, and possessing a noble character enjoyed the esteem of all. Many resolutions in his honor, and communications and obituary notices appeared in the papers after his death; and Bradford R. Durfee, the principal proprietor of the bank, a liberal, kind-hearted man, wished to erect an imposing monument at his own expense, to the memory of his young friend, for whom he always expressed the warmest affection and esteem. But my parents interposed an objection, and Col. Durfee's generous intentions were not carried out.

² This refers to the reception at the residence of Judge and Mrs. T. J. Anderson, given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Anderson, who were married November 27, 1856, and were then on their wedding journey. My parents probably thought more of Clay than of any of us.

Appendix

from James? Lastly, when do you expect to return? I have been dining out this afternoon and just came home.

Well Prinnie, I have a surprise for you, and you will scarcely believe what I have to tell. The long talked of wedding came off this morning, and Jake and Hattie,¹ the happy pair, left on the 11 o'clock train for Niagara Falls. They are to be absent two weeks. It is said a wedding reception is to be given them upon their return. "May be so, may be not," as the Indian said. I presume the wedding is what Hattie referred to when she said she would notify you a week beforehand. She told James the day he started away² that she would be married on the Fourth of July. Why this secrecy, this mystery? I am sure no one is deeply concerned except the high contracting parties. They have our good wishes.

Tell Mrs. Henry Peters, that Amanda and her husband are here. They have a poor afflicted little babe that requires constant attention. Please write me by return mail if possible. You must excuse this trifling scrawl, for my pen is poor, and I am writing by candle light, something I never do. * * *

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, March 16, 1867.

DEAR SON:—I hope you and your family are very well this morning. * * * Do not allow yourself to lose a moment's sleep on account of the loss you may think you have sustained. Do not waste your time by giving it a thought. * * * Apply yourself closely to your law books: it is the best thing you can do. Judge Bartram was at least seven years older than you are now before he was admitted to the bar. You are only a little rusty. You practiced for years successfully, and all you need now is application. Eternal vigilance is the price of wealth, and fame, as well as liberty.

¹ Jacob Fribley and Miss Harriet Concklin.

² James H. Anderson went to Kansas for a month.

Appendix

If I were you I would let politics drop for ten years. Let all little unimportant matters that harass you drop too. Don't give your mind to trivial matters, nor lose your self possession. Few things so destroy the mind's balance. If you apply yourself closely to your profession for ten years, you will then only have reached the meridian of life, but will be able to make yourself heard and felt. It is a poor plan for young men to make politics a profession. They either lose their influence, or form injurious habits and are wrecked before life's meridian. And few men in civil life before that period, however diligent, ever achieve much real distinction. You may perhaps think this is nothing but an old woman's talk; but let me say that I have lived a good many years in the world, and I think not altogether without observation. My love to Princie, Annie, and the little ones. Believing that all things will be overruled by an all-wise God for good, I remain,

Your affectionate mother.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE,
UNITED STATES INTERNAL REVENUE,
EIGHTH DISTRICT OF OHIO.

MARION, OHIO, March 23, 1867.

DEAR SON:—What induced you to ask me such questions in regard to my exertions to secure the re-election to the U. S. Senate of John Sherman? It was out of respect for the man and his Republican principles. I spent four or five days at Columbus to secure his first election, besides writing to a number of my friends in his favor. At his last election I did not go to Columbus, but did all I could for him by writing to my friends, and in other ways. Of course I bore my own expenses. I never received a cent in my life for assisting a friend to secure a position.¹ I have long known the Sherman family. I was

¹It was often said that Senator John Sherman spent money freely to secure his elections to the U. S. Senate. I wrote to my father on the subject, feeling sure that he was too much of a man to accept payment in any form for such friendly services as he rendered the Senator.

Appendix

acquainted with the family at Lancaster, Ohio, long before John's father became a judge of the Supreme Court.

Your mother was well acquainted with the family in Lancaster, and considered Mrs. Judge Sherman, (John's mother), one of our best and most talented ladies. She visited the old lady in Mansfield, and her visits were returned. Hence we always had a warm and friendly feeling for all the Shermans.¹

I became well acquainted with Charles T. Sherman, when he was a young lawyer and attended our courts. I was then on the bench; I was one of the judges here many years; and before you can recollect I was a good many years on the bench.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 31, 1867.

DEAR PRINCIE:—I write in bed this morning: have not been well for a week; am better now but still quite weak. You will be glad to learn that Mary Princess will be at home on Saturday next, Miss Mary Burns² having decided to return to Mansfield on that day. Mrs. James S. Reed with whom Miss Burns has been sojourning, has had rather a hard time lately, her cook having left her because she had so much company. So she—Mrs. Reed—has had the cooking to do herself for quite a length of time. Miss Burns would return home sooner, but Mrs. Reed wishes her to remain a while longer that Libbie³ her daughter, may enjoy her society. Mr. Reed has decided to go north this week with his wife, and make a tour of the lakes, to recruit her health and strength. Meanwhile and until they re-

¹ Charles R., father of the Senator, and Judge C. T., and Gen. W. T. Sherman, settled in Lancaster, O., in 1810, practiced law till January 11, 1823, when he became a judge of the Supreme Court of Ohio, and remained on the bench till his death, June 24, 1829. My great-grandfather Thomas, my grandfather James, and my father Thomas J., settled on a farm in Fairfield county, Ohio, April 7, 1806. My great-grandfather died in October, 1806, but my grandfather and father, knew Judge Charles R. Sherman well before he went upon the bench.

² Miss Mary Burns, daughter of Col. Barney Burns, of Mansfield, Ohio, married Dr. George Mitchell, M. D., of Mansfield.

³ Sarah Elizabeth Reed, married James Delano of New Bedford, Mass.

Appendix

turn, the rest of the family will board out, residing however and lodging at home. I am very sorry you had a fall; hope it will not prove serious. I am weary and must stop.

Your affectionate mother.

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, September 18, 1867.

DEAR ANNIE: — I have just received and read your two letters neither of which is dated. How am I to know when they were written? But after all I was very glad to get them.

Now in reference to attending the party to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Senator Sherman: go if you have a separate invitation, not otherwise.¹ To accompany James and Princess without an invitation, merely as their guest, might excite criticism. Much depends however on the custom of the place. Of course you will be careful that there shall be no ground for unkind remarks. If you attend, wear your new silk: it becomes you.

I am glad you like Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Hedges.² James and Princess value their friendship, and have a high opinion of them. The heat was more oppressive yesterday and the day before than any of the summer days. The washer-woman came to-day, and the clothes are now all nicely dried. I tried to engage her to do the ironing to-morrow, but she gave me no positive promise. If well enough I want to make ketchup to-morrow. I am not able to do much myself. I have been putting up a good deal of fruit, and even with the help of the girl I find it very hard work. Cora gives me no assistance as

¹ I was then residing at Mansfield with my family, and my sister Annie was a visitor at my house. I was at that time U. S. Collector of internal revenue, and disbursing agent, for the Eighth Congressional District of Ohio.

² Henry C. Hedges, former law partner of Senator John Sherman, was born in Mansfield, O., December 28, 1831. Lucretia Zimmerman, his wife, was born in Mansfield, February 24, 1837. They were married December 24, 1856. Mrs. Hedges and my wife attended the O. W. F. Seminary at Delaware, at the same time. When I lived in Mansfield in 1866-67, Mr. Hedges was a man of high standing, and his wife was considered one of the loveliest and handsomest ladies in that city.

Appendix

she leaves at 7 every morning to practice. She afterwards goes to school. Her studies will push her hard from this on; so we will miss her this winter very much.

Cora wishes me to ask Mary to kindly call on Mrs. Bellona Havens,¹ and get the silk and velvet scraps she promised her. Cora wishes you to fetch these scraps for her quilt home with you. She wishes you also to bring the piece of music along she loaned Miss Lizzie Patterson, that is, if she is through with it. I suppose Friday week will bring you home as I understand the wedding² is to be Thursday week. If it should take place on Wednesday as you think it may, then come the next day. Did Mrs. C. K. Watson³ arrive? I am sorry James it not at home. Love to all.

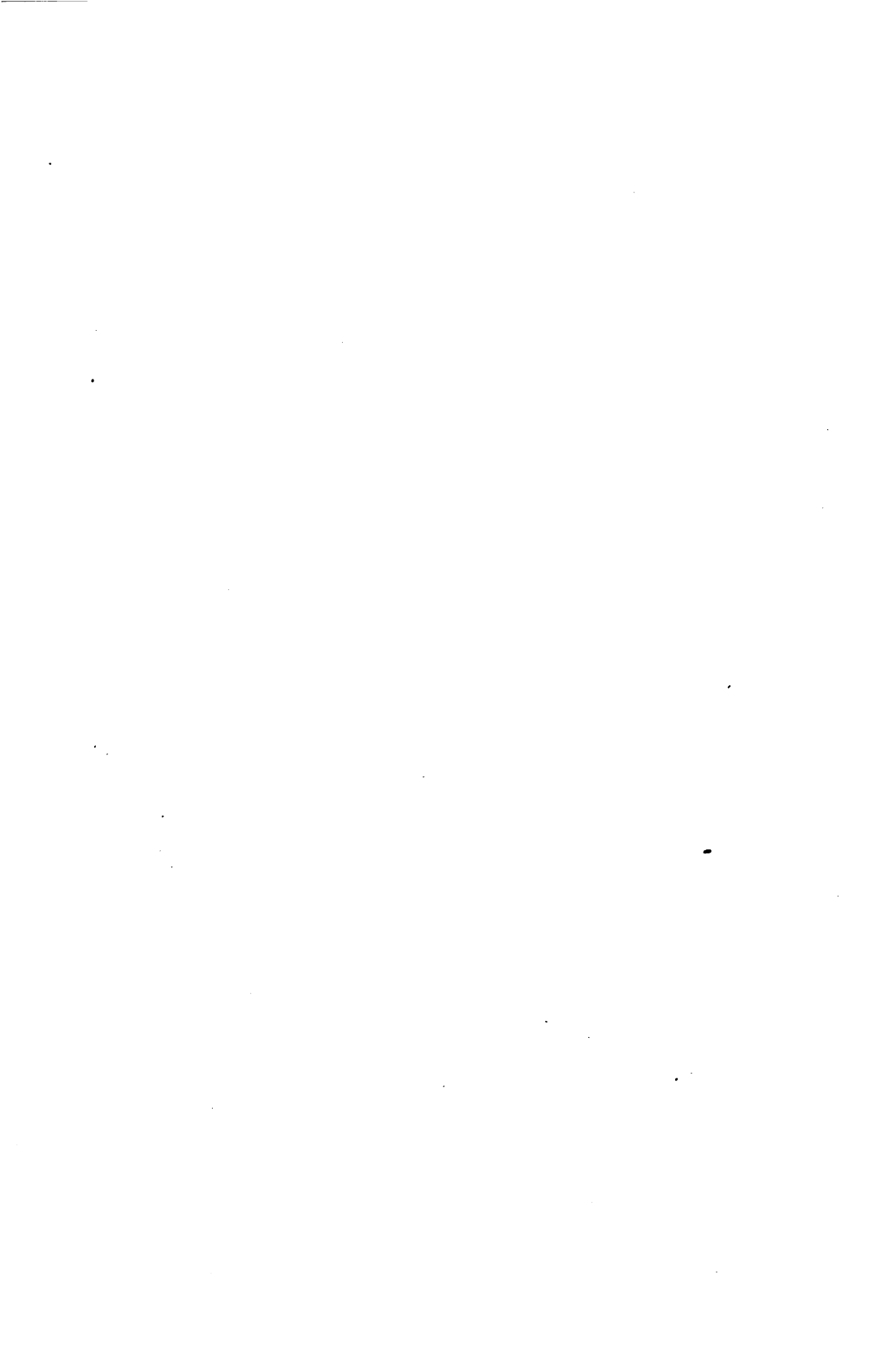
Your affectionate mother.

¹ A poetess of talent, formerly resided in Marion, daughter of William Brown, civil engineer.

² The marriage of Dr. Mitchell and Miss Burns.

³ Mrs. Caroline Watson, wife of Hon. Cooper K. Watson, was the mother of Mrs. Eleanor Lovelace Watson Loomis, grandmother of Mr. John C. Loomis and sister Mary, and aunt of Mrs. James H. Anderson. Mrs. Watson died August 3, 1884. Mrs. Watson's mother was Eleanor Lovelace, whose parents belonged to Daniel Boone's Colony in Kentucky, whither they emigrated from Maryland it is said, about the year 1773. During a bloody Indian incursion about 1773 or 1774, Lovelace, the father of Eleanor, and some of his children were massacred. His wife, an infant, and two little girls, Susan and Eleanor, were taken captives by the savages. While crossing the Ohio river with the retreating Indians the mother Mrs. Lovelace, and her infant child were drowned; but Susan and Eleanor were carried through the wilderness of Kentucky, Ohio, and Michigan, to Detroit, where they were ransomed by the commandant of the British garrison.

They were reared in good French families, and about 1784 at the age of 16, Eleanor married a Detroit merchant and Indian trader, named Nathan Williams, who was born and raised in Thompson, Conn. Susan married a Mr. Allen and moved across the Detroit river to Sandwich, Canada. Nathan Williams—a Freemason—died in 1797 or '98, leaving a widow, six daughters, and a son John W., and considerable property. As he had a sister, a Mrs. Esther Leavens, and other relatives in Marietta, Ohio, his widow and children, except John and a daughter Sarah, wife of Capt. Gration of the army, decided in 1800 to remove to that place. At Marietta, Eleanor Lovelace Williams, the widow, was married July 20, 1802, by Rev. Daniel Story to Dr. Silas Durkee, (or Durgée), a surgeon in the U. S. army, stationed at a post nearby. One of their children, Caroline Durkee, became the wife of Judge C. K. Watson. Elizabeth, daughter of Nathan and Eleanor Lovelace Williams, was united in marriage to Abner Bent, January 18, 1802, at Marietta. Their daughter Sarah Bent, married David Miller; and Princess A., daughter of David and Sarah Miller, married James H. Anderson.



Appendix

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO MRS. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, August 2, 1868.

DEAR PRINCIE:—I wrote you last Friday a week particularly requesting an answer on Monday. As no answer came I have concluded that you did not get my letter or that you are sick. I hope to hear from you soon.

Mr. Anderson is in Wyandot county, superintending improvements and looking after the live stock on the farms. Sickness has admonished me that I am going down the steep declivity of time at a very rapid pace. Life at best is a very very brief period. Mine of course is nearly spent. * * * If I find any one going to Mansfield I will send for Mary.

Mrs. Harvey Clark has kindly been permitting us to read the letters of her daughter Mrs. Ollie Phillips, and I find them very interesting. Ollie has visited as a tourist all the places of note in London: the Houses of Parliament; the royal palaces; the public parks, promenades, and squares; the Inns of Court; the bank of England, and other public buildings; St. Paul's Cathedral, and other fine churches; the British Museum; the Tower of London; Westminster Abbey; the National and other picture galleries; the Royal Academy of Music; the mansions of the nobility; the Nelson and other monuments; the Zoological gardens; the hospitals; and the great markets. She saw the chair occupied by the Sovereign in opening Parliament. She probably only saw in London what nearly all intelligent, refined, American tourists might see. She writes to no one but her father and mother, her time is so occupied. "I wish," she writes, "to make the most of this rare opportunity." Her last letter was dated July 14th. She and Mr. Phillips¹ were then soon to start for Paris. They are now no doubt in France. It will be quite a treat for you to talk with Ollie when she returns as you have both been over so much of the same ground.

Yours affectionately.

¹ Prof. Philip Phillips, and his talented wife, Olive M. Clark.

Appendix

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, January 1, 1870.

DEAR SON:— A new year is ushered in. What have we accomplished in the last? Are we wiser and better in our proportion to our experiences? I can't say much for myself, but I trust that you are.

O my dear, how much you have accomplished; you don't know how much comfort I have had since you wrote me. * * * Do not think I overrate your ability to wield an influence in community. * * * By strict attention to business you will be astonished at your own prosperity and influence.

We read your communication in the Cincinnati Commercial of the 23d ult., and I must acknowledge I felt a pride in being * * * It was well written, and such a noble disinterested vindication of one whom you considered wrongfully spoken against. And then your position— declaring you were taking no part in politics— will be of infinite advantage to you. It will tend to keep idlers and hangers-on at a distance. They can't very well call on you now for money to help carry elections, and people of all parties will have more confidence in you as a business man. In ten years from now if you should want to take part in politics you will be better prepared to do so satisfactorily to yourself. We marked your letter and sent the paper containing it to Annie. We received a letter from her yesterday. She wonders why you don't write.

I am glad Amelie¹ is recovering. Dear little child. What a terrible affliction, had she died. I have a letter from Prinnie about those little presents: she sends many thanks. I am glad they were acceptable.

January 2. Sabbath morning. The snow is several inches deep, and it is still snowing, so I cannot go to church. I am sorry for I deem it a very high privilege. That and reading the Scriptures are sources of great comfort and consolation. I wish you would make a practice of reading the Holy Scriptures, if only a small portion, every day. Read the Psalms and Pro-

¹ Amelie Ellen Anderson, daughter of James H. and Princess A. Anderson, was born in Hamburg, Germany, October 15, 1865, and died in Upper Sandusky, Ohio, April 3, 1873, of malignant scarlet fever.

Appendix

verbs in the Old Testament: every portion of the New Testament will interest you. Try it my dear; it is a wonderful calmer to a harassed and troubled spirit. We are commanded to search the scriptures. It is a duty we cannot safely disregard; and besides all great men, infidels as well as christians read the scriptures. Those who do not, being ignorant, appear to disadvantage. Love to all. May God have you and yours in His holy keeping.

Your affectionate mother.

P. S. — I forgot to say in its proper place that I presume Sherman and Schenck will be somewhat annoyed at the publication of Corwin's letter,¹ and possibly offended, but as it can't be helped, and as they know there is more truth than poetry in it they will have to take it as a joke and let it pass.

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, January 2, 1870.

MY DEAR SON — I had forgotten that you had any chattel tax to pay in Marion county, and then it occurred to me that you had listed some of your cattle² in Saltrock township, that were on your Deal Farm. So on the 30th ult. I called at the office of the county treasurer, and paid on cattle valued at \$2,060, the sum of \$11.15, it being the December half of your chattel tax, and gave a check on Marion Deposit Bank for the amount. We are all as well as usual. Love to all.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.

¹ This postscript refers to a letter dated September 5, 1865, received by me from Hon. Thomas Corwin, in which he alludes to the efforts Hon. John Sherman, and Gen. Robert C. Schenck were making to secure an election to the U. S. Senate.

² For years after returning from Germany I kept large flocks of sheep and herds of cattle, besides other stock.

Appendix

MRS. THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

MARION, OHIO, February 21, 1870.

DEAR SON:—The mighty deed is done at last. Prinnie's furs have been sent east to the manufacturer. * * *

I have been very unwell for several weeks, and quite weak. I did not like to send for a physician, thinking I would soon get better, but continued to run down although I did everything I could think of. Dr. T. B. Fisher is now treating me. I am taking quinine, wine and iron. I was fairly well during December and the first week in January. Then I should have been so happy to have had a visit from you all; but now I am too infirm to make you comfortable and shall not ask you to come till I get stronger.

I have not said a word to Annie about the state of my health, for she is so far from home it would only make her unhappy, and I do not wish her to return alone. I hope I will soon begin to improve. Annie writes me that the weather in Missouri is warm and pleasant, and that a fire to sit by is hardly necessary. She is delighted with the climate and the people, and on the first of March will go to Kansas City to visit Mrs. J. W. Bushong.¹ Mrs Marshall Godman is also invited, and Annie thinks they will have a nice time. Mrs. B. sent Annie her number, but she will also meet her at the depot. Well I am tired, and must quit writing. Cora is attending school. I am better to-day, than I have been for a week. Love to all.

Your affectionate mother.²

THOMAS J. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

PLEASANT HILL, Mo., January 5, 1871.

MY SON:— * * * I wish to travel around some while here, and in the spring I intend to return home. I expect to

¹ Mrs. Bushong was a daughter of William Williams, a prominent citizen of Delaware county, Ohio, a cousin and very dear friend of my father. Her husband, a graduate of the O. W. University, was a Methodist clergyman, and stationed in 1870 in Kansas City.

² My mother died of what was called Bright's Disease, May 17, 1870. The foregoing letter was probably the last she ever wrote to me.

Appendix

visit you this spring, and spend some time with you. We have only had one snow storm this winter. That was shortly before Christmas, when it fell to the depth of about two inches. Nor has it rained here since September. It is however beautiful winter weather.

My son, I feel quite lonesome here most of the time: and I have had one of those severe attacks in my stomach, which lasted longer than usual. I am not fairly over it yet. I was attacked the Friday before New Year's day. I hope you are all well. Love to Princess, and the dear children. Annie and Cora are well, and send love to all your dear family, and especially to yourself.

Your father,

T. J. ANDERSON.¹

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

PLEASANT HILL, Mo.

Tuesday morning, January 24, 1871.

DEAR BROTHER: — This morning we were visited with a terrible calamity; father's right side is entirely paralyzed. It happened this morning just after he got up; the fire was made, and he was sitting by the stove. After I came down, he said he believed his right side was paralyzed. I took his hand and rubbed it. He could feel me doing so, and could then talk as well as usual. But he soon got so he talked with difficulty, and now we can hardly understand him. He is anxious I should write you just how he is. He says he doesn't think he will ever recover, and I am very much afraid he will not. He has not been well for four or five weeks.

He would like so much to see you, but still does not tell me to ask you to come. He cries whenever he speaks of you; says he will never see you again. I sent for a doctor at once, who found father helpless, and assisted us in putting him to bed. We all think he is a very sick man, and are fearful he will never get well. If you can do so, you had better come at once. I cannot write more now.

Your sister,

ANNIE.

¹ The above I believe is the last letter I ever received from my father.

Appendix

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

PLEASANT HILL, Mo., January 25, 1871.

DEAR JAMES — Father is much worse this morning. The doctor said I should tell you he had very little hopes of his getting well. I know he will not live. O, how ill and wretched he looks! He does not apparently suffer any pain, but is very drowsy — sleeps all the time. His death at any moment would not surprise me. If he should die I will notify you by telegraph at once. I do wish you were here, but if here you could do no good. He might recognize you, but I think it doubtful. When aroused, it is momentary, and he relapses into sleep. But he may recover: we cannot tell. I thought it best to tell you all in this letter, that you may better understand any message I may send.

Your sister,

ANNIE.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

PLEASANT HILL, Mo., evening, January 25, 1871.

DEAR JAMES:— Father is sinking: he cannot last long. I will of course forward the remains to Marion. You will have to attend to everything. The doctor thinks I will have to send the dispatch, (referred to in my letter this morning,) to-morrow. If so, it will start before you get this letter.

Your sister,

ANNIE.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

PLEASANT HILL, Mo., January 27, 1871.

DEAR JAMES:— We are now all alone. * * * Mr. Fahs, whom I have not seen for some time, will soon arrive. * * * Father's remains were forwarded by express to Marion, at the time and by the route mentioned in my dispatch of yesterday to you. O but father suffered toward the last; his sufferings were painful to behold. He died at 5 minutes after 11 o'clock,

Appendix

Wednesday night, January 25th, 1871. He looked quite natural in death, when we sent him home for burial. Father wanted so much to see you. He intended returning home in the spring, and anticipated great enjoyment. Poor man! How different the journey from the one he fondly contemplated. But then he is better off, happier far. Eight months and eight days after dear mother passed away, father joined her in the Land of Light.

I shall not soon forget the respect and kindness shown us by the Masons of this place, nor the way they tried to do honor to father's memory. They were more than kind. Three or four were here at the house all the time after he was stricken. Among other things they put a beautiful silver plate, Masonic plate, on the coffin. When you open the box that encloses the coffin you will see all. Finally the Masons came as a Lodge¹ to the house, and accompanied the funeral procession to the depot.

¹ NOTE — On the 4th day of February, 1871, Live Oak Lodge No. 128, A. F. and A. M., at Pleasant Hill, Mo., on the occasion of the death of Judge Thomas J. Anderson, as "a tribute of respect," adopted highly complimentary and eulogistic resolutions touching the deceased, which were ordered spread on the records of the Lodge, and published in the city papers, and copies were ordered sent to Marion Lodge No. 70, A. F. and A. M., and to the children of the deceased.

Response of the Marion Lodge:

"MASONIC HALL, MARION, OHIO, March 31, 1871.

A. M. Stearns, Theo. Leland, and C. L. Mayo, Committee:

GENTLEMEN: — At a regular communication of Marion Lodge No. 70, A. F. & A. M., held this evening, your "tribute of respect" to the memory of Bro. T. J. Anderson, deceased, late an honored member of this Lodge, was read, ordered spread on the Lodge records, and referred to the undersigned committee for acknowledgment. We give expression to the wishes and feelings of our lodge when we thank you for the fraternal care which you have extended to the surviving members of our late brother's family, and for your tribute of respect to the deceased.

Bro. T. J. Anderson, was an early settler in this place, having moved into the county in 1825, shortly after its purchase from the Indians. The first religious organization here — the Methodist — was made with his active assistance. Bro. Anderson was initiated March 22, 1850; passed June 20; raised July 19; and he was an active and exemplary member of our order and of society.

Our committee beg leave respectfully to suggest that you cause a copy of this acknowledgment to be published, and sent to the surviving children of our late brother, and that it be spread upon your Lodge records.

Fraternally and respectfully yours,

J. S. REED,
P. BEERBOWER,
R. WILSON,

Committee.

Witness my hand and seal of the Lodge, this 31st day of March, A. D. 1871. DALLAS DAY, *Secretary.*"

Appendix

You would hardly believe me if I were to tell you of the attention and kindness shown us by the people here. It was really wonderful, and we such strangers! We can never, never forget it. The people of Marion were no doubt very much shocked. I suppose of course you sent word to Uncle John Anderson, and other relatives and friends. I hope the Masons of Marion will take charge of the interment. Write me all about the funeral. Will send you a list of the expenses as soon as the bills are sent in. The coffin was \$100.00. I do not know what the bills will be for carriages to the depot. Cora is well. Love to all.

Your sister,

ANNIE.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

PLEASANT HILL, Mo., July 24, 1871.

DEAR JAMES:—I received yours of the 13th in due time, and was very glad to hear from you. Cora received a letter from Mary the same day. I do not need the money on ——'s note, but I do on mine. * * *

I shall have to ask you for \$200—and when the note is paid, October 1st, pay yourself, and remit me the balance. * * *

The day set for our marriage is the 6th of September. If you are going to Omaha, be sure to reach this place, *en route*, at or before that time, so as to be present. If you can I should be very glad. Mr. Fahs sends his respects, and says that while Forest City is not much of a town, he can show you a good growing business and a beautiful country.

You want to know what kind of presents I would like. Any things that you see fit to send will be acceptable, for I am quite sure they will be appropriate and pretty. I shall be married in * * * a suitable gown at this particular time. I am just now having the purple silk made up, which you brought me from Germany. Three or four more new dresses will complete my wardrobe. Write often.

Your sister,

ANNIE



WILLIAM F. FAHS.

ANNIE E. ANDERSON.
(Mrs. William F. Fahs.)

Appendix

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

PLEASANT HILL, Mo., Monday, July 31, 1871.

DEAR JAMES:— I received your letter of the 27th inst. this morning. Was very glad to get it, and thank you more than words can tell for saying that you will cash my note. I do not know of course just how much money I will need, but if you can spare the whole amount, I shall be thankful. You will have to wait two months till you get your money back from Mr. John R. Garberson. I enclose the note herewith, and hope it will not get lost.

Put whatever words you think most appropriate on father's tombstone. He was born April 2, 1801, in Hampshire county, Va., and died (as you know) January 25th, 1871, in Pleasant Hill, Mo. I do not remember the inscription on mother's tombstone, but I would have father's similar to mother's. Do not fail to attend my wedding. I want to see you all very much. Love to all.

Your sister,

ANNIE.

P. S. — I would inquire fully before moving to Omaha, or investing in Omaha property, for out here, Omaha hasn't a good name.

A.

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

PLEASANT HILL, Mo., August 10, 1871.

DEAR JAMES:— Your kind letter of the 3d inst., enclosing draft was received yesterday. * * * I am sorry you are not feeling well. The weather here is oppressive on account of the heat; we actually suffer. I tell you we miss our old Marion home, so cool in summer and warm in winter. George and Louisa Tillotson¹ are now making us a visit. I wish you could visit us. * * * Love to all. Write to me soon.

Your affectionate sister,

ANNIE.

¹ Cousins of Miss Annie E. Anderson.

Appendix

MISS ANNIE E. ANDERSON TO JAMES H. ANDERSON.

PLEASANT HILL, Mo., August 27th, 1871.

DEAR JAMES: — Yesterday I received your two letters of the 22d and 23d inst. Was very glad to get them, and happy to learn that you had spent such a pleasant week at Middle Bass Island. Meeting acquaintances from the Old World, must have revived pleasant recollections, and proved quite enjoyable. I sent your letters with one of my own to Mr. Fahs. I hope you can be here on the 6th. * * * I suppose ere this you will have received our wedding cards. Your wedding presents just came; they are lovely; many many thanks.

Cora will start home the day after our marriage. Will stop in St. Louis a few days with Mrs. Field, and the Godmans; will go thence to Indianapolis, where she will spend a few days with Mrs. Fletcher,¹ who has kindly invited her to do so. She will then go to Marion, and there notify you what day to send your buggy to take her to your house. I trust she will be able to make the very pleasant visit she fondly anticipates. She is very anxious to see you all. She will remain in Ohio four weeks, and then return, and resume her work. Her class in music is now large, and she is well paid. We have made many friends here. Cora will spend Christmas with me. Mr. Fahs wishes her to quit teaching and live with us, but she loves music, and her pupils, and will forsake neither. When will you start west, and what day may I expect you? Love to all; kiss baby² for me.

Your sister,

ANNIE.

¹ A daughter of the late Major Daniel Yandes, of Indianapolis, and a sister of Mr. Simon Yandes, one of the prominent men of that city.

² The baby was Alice Florence Anderson, daughter of James H. and Princess A. Anderson, who was born in Upper Sandusky, Ohio, June 4, 1871, and died of pneumonia, at 5 o'clock A. M., Thursday, January 24, 1895, at the St. Vincent Sanitarium, Santa Fe, New Mexico, where she was sojourning with her mother and brother, Lieut. James T. Anderson, U. S. A., both of whom were invalids.

Though an invalid from infancy, and never strong, Alice was a scholar, a graceful writer, a wit, and was passionately fond of sketching and painting, in which she excelled. She left sketches and portraits that show great artistic talent.



ALICE FLORENCE ANDERSON.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

James House Anderson, son of Judge Thomas Jefferson and Nancy Dunlevy Anderson, was born in Marion, March 16, 1833. He was educated in the district and select schools of the town, in the Marion Academy, and at the Ohio Wesleyan University. He studied law under Ozias Bowen, (subsequently Supreme Judge), and Bradford R. Durfee, graduated from the law department of the Cincinnati College in the spring of 1854, receiving the degree of LL.B., and immediately began the practice of his profession in his native place. He was a delegate to the first Republican State Convention in Ohio, held July 13, 1855, in Columbus. In April, 1855, he was elected mayor of Marion, and in the October following, prosecuting attorney of the county. In the trial of causes he was indefatigable, at times eloquent, and usually successful.

The case of most importance tried by him as Prosecuting Attorney, was *The State of Ohio versus Edward Robbins*. The defendant was indicted at the November term, 1857, for murdering Nancy Holly, by administering poison, was tried, found guilty, and sentenced to be hung. The case was taken to the Supreme Court, the judgment reversed, and the cause remanded to the Marion Common Pleas. At the second trial, Robbins was found guilty of murder in the second degree, and sent to the Ohio Penitentiary for life. It has long been known as "a leading criminal case." It takes up 66 pages of Vol. VIII, of the Ohio State Reports, wherein the indictment, signed "James H. Anderson, Prosecuting Attorney," is set out at length. Like many other young lawyers Mr. Anderson made stump speeches for his party during political campaigns, and occasionally accepted invitations to address lyceums and other associations.

On November 27, 1856, he was united in marriage to Miss Princess A. Miller, the youngest daughter of the late David Miller, a pioneer of prominence in Marion and Wyandot Counties, whose nephew Rear Admiral Joseph N. Miller, U. S. N., (born in Springfield, O.), represented the U. S. Navy, by appointment of the President at the Queen's Jubilee in London in 1897. Mrs. James H. Anderson is a granddaughter of the late Abner Bent, of Marion County, and a great-granddaughter of Colonel Silas Bent, of the Revolution, a member of the Ohio Company, who with General Rufus Putnam, and other Revolutionary officers settled Ohio in 1788. Colonel Bent was a member of the historic Masonic Lodge of the Revolution, and his monument is at Belpre, Ohio. (The Bent Coat-of-Arms is given herein). In 1859, Mr. Anderson was a candidate for the State Senate, in the district composed of Marion, Logan, Union and Hardin counties, and came within one vote of receiving the nomination. A nomination was "equivalent to an election."

Biographical Sketch

In March, 1861, he was appointed by President Lincoln, United States Consul at Hamburg, one of the most important commercial cities in Europe, and with his family at once embarked for the scene of his duties. Ordinarily this consulate is a busy one, but the great Civil War in America trebled the responsibilities and difficulties of the position. Hamburg early became a rendezvous for privateers, and blockade-runners, where they received their outfit and supplies, and the necessary espionage of these vessels, their lawless owners, and officers, demanded sleepless vigilance. That Consul Anderson performed his arduous duties most efficiently, is evidenced by the number of letters of commendation received by him from the secretary of state, and other distinguished public functionaries. Under date of December 10th, 1861, Secretary Seward writes: "Your vigilance in regard to the movements of the insurgents for the purchasing and shipping of arms and other equipments at Hamburg, is highly appreciated." Again under date of August 21st, 1862, Secretary Seward writes: "The Department this morning has been informed by the secretary of the navy, that the steamer Columbia, concerning which you gave early and important information to this Department, which was promptly communicated to the Navy Department, has been captured." This elegant vessel, including her cargo of arms and other munitions, was of great value."

Mr. Anderson was instrumental, it was said, in sinking a lighter, at Hamburg, that was conveying batteries, carriages, etc., etc., to the steamer in the service of the Confederate government called the Bahama, and of thwarting the Confederate agents in other respects. Thereupon Secretary Seward (1862) wrote Mr. Anderson: "I have transmitted to you under another envelope, the National Intelligencer, in which is printed a letter from Mr. Huse, one of the rebel agents in Europe, in which he confesses that his plans have been thwarted by the activity of yourself, and the minister of the United States in London. The Department takes pleasure in acknowledging the service thus rendered to your country." (See dispatch, dated Liverpool, April 1, 1862, of Caleb Huse, Captain of Artillery, C. S. A., to War Department, C. S. A., captured by our Navy).

Hon. Carl Schurz, United States Minister at Madrid, writing to Mr. Anderson from Washington, March 1st, 1862, detailing an interview with the secretary of state, says: "I must not forget to mention that Seward spoke very highly of you and your services."

General H. S. Sanford, United States Minister at Brussels, (who had just returned from a visit to Washington), writing from Brussels August 24th, 1862, says: "I was glad to learn at the Department of State, that your activity in following up rebel enterprises in your port was appreciated. You have probably already received a dispatch commendatory of your zeal, which was to have been addressed to you about the time of my departure, the end of last month. I hope, you are well, and that the work of detecting rebel enterprises goes bravely on. I was

Biographical Sketch

just fourteen days in the United States, having been detained longer than I contemplated in South America." In 1863, the secretary of state, writes: "The Department is gratified to perceive the evidences of your vigilance and devoted loyalty."

Consul Anderson's diplomatic duties were even more perplexing than his consular. Naturalized American citizens were often arrested in Hamburg for non-performance of military duty in the fatherland—usually for service alleged to be due Prussia or one of the smaller German States. The persons thus apprehended invariably appealed to the consul for protection, and he as invariably, by tact, good judgment, and persistence secured their release. In 1863, Hon. G. J. Abbot, of the State Department, writes: "Your assiduous labors in the Consulate are known and appreciated here."

While in Hamburg, Mr. Anderson was notified by letter from the New York office, that he had been elected a member of the American Geographical and Statistical Society.

Subsequently he was elected a corresponding member of the American Institute, and received the following notification:

"AMERICAN INSTITUTE, NEW YORK, May 8, 1863.

J. H. Anderson, Esq.:

DEAR SIR:—I take great pleasure in informing you that at a meeting of the American Institute of the city of New York, held last evening, you were unanimously elected a corresponding member thereof. The American Institute was chartered in 1829, for the purpose of encouraging and promoting domestic industry in this State, and the United States, in agriculture, commerce, manufactures, and the arts.

Yours very respectfully,

JOHN W. CHAMBERS,
Act. Rec. Sec'y."

On the 30th of May, 1863, Mr. Chambers, writes: "The American Institute has appointed you a delegate to represent the association at the Great International Agricultural Exhibition at Hamburg, and the credentials of your appointment will be handed you by Mr. Wennberg, a member of the Institute." On the 29th of December, 1862, Mr. Secretary Seward notified Mr. Anderson that his dispatch relating to the Great Exhibition had been published in the *National Intelligencer*, for general information. It was a carefully prepared paper, and was soon followed by another, which the State Department authorized the same journal to publish.

On the 20th of March, 1863, the Secretary of the Hamburg International Exhibition, wrote: "It is my pleasant duty to thank you most sincerely for the able manner in which you have called the attention of your government and countrymen to what it is hoped will be an occasion of bringing from your country the wonderful products of your agricultural and mechanical skill." The immediate result of Mr. Anderson's widely published dispatches on the subject of the Great International Exhibition, at Hamburg in 1863, was a message to Congress from Presi-

Biographical Sketch

dent Lincoln; an appropriation by Congress, the appointment of a commissioner by President Lincoln—Governor Joseph A. Wright, of Indiana, similar action by many of the States, as well as by many of our agricultural societies, and a successful exhibition by our citizens of agricultural products, implements, machinery, live stock, etc. It is needless to quote at greater length from dispatches and letters in recognition and approval of Mr. Anderson's services.

That his efforts to stimulate emigration, to give to the people of Europe just views of our resources, finances, etc., to secure generous contributions in 1864 for our sick and wounded soldiers, and in 1865 for our helpless freedmen, as well as his labors in many other important directions not heretofore referred to, were eminently successful, testimonials from the secretary of state, and others of the highest character—women as well as men—clearly establish. Few American representatives abroad have ever served their country with more diligence or fidelity; and it is probably true that two-thirds of his time was employed in the discharge of extraordinary duties that do not occur in a period of profound peace.

Mr. Anderson finally became weary of official life, and longing for his native land, sent in his resignation. This is the answer that came to him:

"DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Aug. 6, 1866.

J. H. Anderson, Esq.:

SIR:—Your communication of July 28th tendering your resignation of your office as Consul at Hamburg and giving your views on the policy of the Administration, has been received. Your resignation is accepted with regret. The Department has every reason to be satisfied with your manner of performing the delicate and responsible duties of your Consulate. The records of the Department show you to have been a faithful officer of the government. Your letter has been read by the President, who expresses much satisfaction at the sound and liberal views therein given.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

WILLIAM H. SEWARD."

Devoted as Mr. Anderson had been to President Lincoln throughout the war period, and despite his strong attachment to the Republican party, he could not conscientiously withhold his approval of the Southern Policy of President Johnson; and in 1866 he was sent as a delegate from the Eighth Congressional District of Ohio, to the National Union Convention at Philadelphia. In 1866, President Johnson tendered him an appointment as Chief Justice of Montana Territory, which he declined, not wishing to leave home again, but accepted the office of Collector of Internal Revenue, of the Eighth Congressional District of Ohio.

While Mr. Anderson was discharging his duties as U. S. Collector, Hon. John Sherman wrote the following letter to the President:

"SENATE CHAMBER, February 18th, 1867.

SIR:—I most earnestly recommend James H. Anderson, of Ohio, late consul at Hamburg, for appointment to a mission or leading consulate. He

Biographical Sketch

is a gentleman of high character and abilities, who as consul at Hamburg, rendered very valuable services to the country. He is well qualified for any trust. I will not hesitate to urge his confirmation to any Executive appointment within your gift.

To the President."

Very respectfully yours,

JOHN SHERMAN.

Hon. W. S. Groesbeck, of Cincinnati, handed it to the President. Mr. Anderson never called on the President after this letter was written, although invited to do so. He received a lengthy and very friendly letter from Senator Sherman, dated New York, April 6th, 1867, which concludes as follows: "I am here arranging for my trip to Paris, and sail on the 13th. I certainly will miss no opportunity to do you a kindness, not only on your own account, but on your father's, for whom I have always felt the highest regard."

As the President, the secretary of state, and both of the Ohio Senators, were friends of Mr. Anderson, an appointment to a high position might easily have been obtained; but he had now resolved that he would not accept an office of any kind, and having large landed interests in Marion and Wyandot counties he soon moved to Upper Sandusky, opened a law office, engaged in banking, also in farming, and stock and wool growing on a much larger scale than ever before, and continued in active and profitable business till 1874 when he removed to Columbus, his present place of residence. While living in Upper Sandusky he was elected for three years a member of the Board of Education. In 1878, he was appointed by Governor Bishop, trustee of the Ohio State University, and for seven years was chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees. At his suggestion the Board conferred upon Allen G. Thurman, then president *pro tempore* of the United States Senate, and upon Morrison R. Waite, Chief Justice of the United States, the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws; and the resolutions appropriate to the occasion were drafted by Mr. Anderson. These distinguished Ohioans were the first to receive the degree from this eminent seat of learning.

The year that General Thomas Ewing was a candidate for governor of Ohio, (1879), at his earnest request, Mr. Anderson became a member of the State Executive Committee, and its secretary.

Mr. Anderson takes a deep interest and an active part in the proceedings of the patriotic and other organizations of which he is a member. At the National Congress of the Sons of the American Revolution, held in May, 1899, in Detroit, he was elected Vice President General of the National Society. He was a delegate from the Ohio Society to the National Congress, Sons of the American Revolution, at Morristown, N. J., in May, 1898; at Detroit, in May, 1899; at New York City, in May, 1900, and at Pittsburgh, in May, 1901. He has long been a life member of the Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society; and in May, 1899, was elected a trustee of the Society for three years, and in 1902, was re-elected for a like term.

Biographical Sketch

Mr. Anderson has long been a member of the world-wide and honorable order of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, and expects to remain one.

He has attended as a delegate many political conventions—senatorial, judicial, congressional, state and national; also the National Wool Growers' Convention at Washington; and has for a long time attended the Annual meetings of the Ohio State Bar Association, and when able to do so, of the American Bar Association.

He is a member of the Bar Association of Franklin county, Ohio; of the Ohio State Bar Association, and of the American Bar Association. He was elected at Put-in-Bay in July, 1901, one of the Vice Presidents of the Ohio State Bar Association. He is a member of The Old Northwest Genealogical Society, and was elected its president January 2, 1902; was an active member for years of the Historical Society of Virginia; and received a polite invitation dated December 15, 1882, to become a member of the Victoria Institute or Philosophical Society of Great Britain.

Mr. Anderson has been interested in several Ohio banking institutions as stockholder, director, manager, and president. On his farms and city lots, he has in the past 25 years erected many buildings—probably sixty—brick and frame. He has also cleared for cultivation large tracts of virgin forest land, and drained and reclaimed wide areas of swamp-land—in all probably 1,500 acres. He has constructed miles of open ditches, and laid miles of drain tile. He has owned and cared for thousands of sheep, and many cattle, horses and hogs. His flocks and herds, and live stock generally, always included some registered thoroughbreds.

He has never taken much interest in hunting, or fishing, or "sport" of any sort. True he has owned pointers and setters, and many good horses, but bird-dogs and race-horses have not occupied his time, or his thoughts. He has traveled quite extensively in the United States, Canada and in foreign parts, particularly in Europe, where three of his children were born.

His father and mother were baptized and partly reared in the Episcopal Church—the church of his ancestors—but in the absence of that denomination where they resided, they joined the M. E. Church, in which he was brought up. While many church members—laymen and ministers—are thought to be hypocrites or whited sepulchers, Mr. A. firmly believes that all churches are doing much good, in teaching deportment, morality, and the way of life. As a true patriot he believes in a strong government of the people, by the American people, for the American people: one that will hold in check mobs, rogues, disaffected aliens, and dangerous characters like anarchists. He further believes that the government of our country can be as safely lodged in the hands, of the descendants of the patriots and soldiers of the American Revolution, as in the hands of other patriotic citizens.

Biographical Sketch

Since early manhood he has been more or less engaged in public affairs, in the practice of the law, in banking, in farming, in stock-raising, and wool-growing; but his principal enjoyment is probably found in reading and in literary work. He has had many rare and notable correspondents;¹ has written much for the press, and more or less for magazines, and is the author of several unpublished volumes. He came to Columbus in the spring of 1873; was one of the original stockholders and directors of the Citizens' Savings Bank, founded that year; purchased much city real estate, and a few months later removed his family to the residence he now occupies—788 East Broad street.

The children of James H. and Princess A. Anderson, are Mary Princess; Lieut. James Thomas Anderson, U. S. A.; Charles Finley, Merchant, Paducah, Ky.; Amelie Ellen, deceased, and Alice Florence, deceased.

Mary Princess was married to Prof. Edward Orton, Jr., of the Ohio State University, son of the distinguished scientist, Dr. Edward Orton, LL. D.; James Thomas. was married to Miss Helen Bagley, the accomplished daughter of the late Governor John J. Bagley, of Detroit, Mich.; Charles Finley, was married to Miss Minerva Ann Flowers, of Paducah, Ky., a descendant of one of the oldest prominent slaveholding families in the South. Amelie Ellen, died at the home of her parents at the age of seven; Alice Florence, always an invalid, died January 24, 1895, at Santa Fe, N. M., of pneumonia. Lieut. James T. and Helen Bagley Anderson are blessed with one child, Helen Anderson. Charles F. and Minerva A. Anderson have two children, Mary Princess Anderson, and Dorothy Burton.

Mrs. James H. Anderson's mother was Sarah Bent, daughter of Abner, son of Col. Silas Bent. In Mr. Allen H. Bent's History of the Bent Family in America, which he traces from A. D. 1519, and which came from Penton-Grafton, Eng., in 1638 to Sudbury, Mass., he gives on page 281 the Bent (of Basford House), Coat-of-Arms, as follows: azure on fesse or, between six besants three torteaux. Crest—a demi-lion azure holding between his paws a bezant. Motto: *nec temere nec timide*.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

Lieutenant James Thomas Anderson, U. S. A., son of James H. and Princess A. Anderson, was born March 26, 1862, in the great commercial city of Hamburg, Germany, where his father was residing as United States Consul. Late in the fall of that year in the company of his mother, and sister Mary, he left Hamburg for the United States, to visit relatives in Ohio. Mrs. Anderson and the two children returned to Germany in June, 1863,—the year of the Great International Agricultural Exhibition at Hamburg.

In 1865 he was attacked with membranous croup. The attending physicians gave him up to die, but by the skillful operation of a cele-

¹He has now 12 bound volumes of letters from prominent people received while he was abroad.

Biographical Sketch

brated hospital surgeon, (called in after all remedies had failed), his life was saved. It was the talk of the time, and added greatly to the surgeon's professional reputation. In 1866 he left Hamburg with his parents—his father intending to resign his office—for the United States. After spending a few weeks with his grand parents in Marion, Ohio, he went with his parents to live in Mansfield, his father having been appointed by President Johnson, U. S. Collector of Internal Revenue, and Disbursing Agent, for the Eighth Congressional District of Ohio. Here he remained two years, until his parents removed to Upper Sandusky, O. In the latter place he attended school, and spent many happy hours on the large estates hard-by, that have long been, and still remain in the possession of his family.

On May 1, 1874, his parents removed to Columbus, and the Capital City became his home. Here he attended the public schools, the High School, (the dancing academy a short time), and the Ohio State University. He graduated from the University—of which his father was one of the trustees—in June, 1884, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Few young men about to finish a collegiate course, ever received higher testimonials than the ones now in his possession, written by Dr. William H. Scott, President of the Ohio State University, Edward Orton, LL.D., ex-President of the University, George Ruhlen, First Lieut. 17th U. S. Infantry, Professor of Military Science and Tactics, at the O. S. University, Judge W. H. Taft, now Governor General of the Philippine Islands, and other eminent men competent to speak as to his merits.

In July, 1884, he was designated by President Arthur for appointment as a Second Lieutenant in the U. S. Army. After passing successfully the rigid examinations at Fort Monroe, he received his commission in the month of October following. He was first stationed at Fort Concho, in Western Texas, where he remained two years. This fort was in a wild, rough, lawless section of the country, but the place had its charms, for he enjoyed his military duties, and riding over the vast mirage haunted prairies, looking at the immense stock ranges, their great flocks and herds, and he also found pleasure in pursuing the peccary and other game.

He was transferred from Fort Concho to San Antonio, Texas, where he had charge of the construction of a target range, and later had partial charge of the celebrated Indian Chief Geronimo, and his brother, and about 500 more bad Apache Indians, whom he and another lieutenant conveyed to two old Spanish forts in Florida, namely: Fort San Marco, in St. Augustine, and Fort San Carlos del Barancas, in Pensacola. On the way to Florida, not far from New Orleans, he narrowly escaped drowning in Lake Pontchartrain.

His next post after leaving Texas, was Fort Du Chesne, in a wild mountainous part of Utah, where Indians and game abounded. It was a dreary locality but he enjoyed it because the altitude and rarified air seemed to agree with him, imparting much needed health and strength.

Biographical Sketch

Here, in this remote, desolate, barren country, he spent two comparatively happy years, in the performance of military duties, in pursuing his studies, and in hunting, east of the post, near and beyond the Colorado line, elk and other big game.

His next post, the one then most coveted in the army, was on David's Island, in Long Island Sound. Here he had every advantage of good society, and good healthful sport that he could wish. He spent much time on the water, for he and another young officer owned a fine yacht which was a source of much enjoyment. This was his happiest experience in army life. The libraries of New York City were at his disposal, and he was ever welcome at any yacht club.

After two years spent on the island, he was sent by the War Department to the United States Infantry and Cavalry School at Fort Leavenworth, from which he graduated in two years.

While in Texas, in charge of the Apache Indians, and otherwise, exposed, he caught a severe cold, which culminated in asthmatic and pulmonary afflictions. So after finishing the curriculum at Fort Leavenworth, he was given a leave of absence on account of sickness. Since he entered the service, he had belonged to the 16th regiment of U. S. Infantry. He was now transferred to the 25th, and as soon as his health permitted he was detailed to Fort Buford, in North Dakota, near the Canadian border.

This post is situate on the Missouri river, about a mile from the mouth of the Yellowstone, and the country is a rolling prairie as far as the eye can reach, with a little timber along the streams, and a *butte* now and then to break the monotony. He spent but little time at this post—not more than three or four months.

Deer were plentiful but so were mosquitoes; and the heat was terrible, and as he was all the time very ill, scarcely able to breathe, life became a burden, and the other officers during July feared he would die. So his brother-in-law, Prof. Edward Orton, Jr., went from Columbus, O., to Fort Buford, and took the invalid to Colorado Springs, where he soon got better.

The War Department now granted him a furlough, or sick furlough, and continued to do so whenever he needed one, and always treated him with every consideration.

In the year 1895, on account of protracted indisposition, he was relieved entirely from active duty and placed on the retired list. He is still an army officer, under pay, and may be called into the active service at any time if he should be needed. He now resides at Colorado Springs, one of the few places where he can breathe freely, and enjoy some degree of health and comfort. He was married to Miss Helen Bagley, daughter of the late Governor Bagley of Michigan, a lady of much ability, May 26, 1898. Their only child, Helen, was born June 6, 1899.

He became a member of the Phi Gamma Delta College Fraternity, May 1, 1880, while a student at the Ohio State University.

Biographical Sketch

The diploma conferring on him the degree of Bachelor of Arts, is dated June 18, 1884.

His commission as Second Lieutenant in the 16th regiment, U. S. Army, is dated October 30, 1884, and is signed by Chester A. Arthur, President, and Robert T. Lincoln, Secretary of War.

He is a member of the Military Service Institution of the United States. His certificate of membership, under the seal of the Institution, at Governor's Island, New York Harbor, is dated September 12, 1891.

He is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

He is a member of the Society of Colonial Wars.

He is a member of the District of Columbia Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

His commission as First Lieutenant of U. S. Infantry, to rank as such from November 1, 1891, is dated January 7, 1892; and is signed by Benjamin Harrison, President, and S. B. Elkins, Secretary of War.

His diploma from the U. S. Infantry and Cavalry School, declaring him proficient in Military Art, Infantry, Cavalry, Engineering, Law, and Military Hygiene, is dated Fort Leavenworth, June 15, 1893. He was elected Deputy Governor of the Society of Colonial Wars, January 18, 1902, at Denver, Colorado—succeeding Hon. E. O. Wolcott, late U. S. Senator.

The state of his health has been the one drawback in his career, and in the service, for otherwise, with his ability, learning, ambition, and passionate love of the profession of arms he might have achieved great distinction.

The subjoined certificate and letter were received by Lieut. Anderson from the celebrated historian and author, Dr. W. H. Egle, M. D., respecting the military services during the American Revolution of Captain Andrew Rabb, the great-great-grandfather of Lieut. Anderson:

OFFICE OF STATE HISTORIAN.

HARRISBURG, PENN., September 13, 1900.

To Whom it May Concern:

I hereby certify to the military services of Captain Andrew Rabb (sometimes written Robb) in the war of the Revolution as follows:

Andrew Rabb (Robb) was a Captain of Westmoreland County Rangers on the Frontiers of Pennsylvania on several tours of duty in 1778, 1779, and 1780. (For reference see Penn'a. Archives, Third Series, vol xxiii, pp. 282 and 314; also Penn'a. Archives, Second Series, vol. xiii, pp. 187 and 194, on the list of those who received Depreciation Pay for actual military services in the war of the revolution.)

Certified by,

WILLIAM HENRY EGLE, M. D.,

Editor Penn'a. Archives Second and Third Series.

HARRISBURG, PENN., September 13, 1900.

Lieut. James T. Anderson, U. S. A.:

MY DEAR SIR:—Enclosed please find Certificate of the military services of Capt. Andrew Rabb (or Robb) in the war of the Revolution. The refer-

Biographical Sketch

ences with my Certificate are all you desire. The signature of the Secretary of the Commonwealth has never been required.

It may interest you to know that President McKinley's ancestor, David McKinley, served two tours of duty in Capt. Rabb's company as he himself certifies in his application for a pension.

Yours with respect,

WILLIAM H. EGLE.

ANDERSON COAT-OF-ARMS.

Anderson: Ar. a saltire engr. betw. two mullets in chief gu. and as many boars' heads erased in the flanks az. Crest—An oak tree ppr. Motto: stand sure.

INDEX

- Absence, leave of, 439.
 Abolitionism, seemed to be gaining ground, 109; The evils of, 88.
 Abolitionists, The, 72, 87, 92.
 Academies, The, 35.
 Academy, U. S. Naval, 164.
 Ackley, Miss Jennie, 410.
 Adams, C. F., the U. S. Minister, and Anderson, J. H., the U. S. Consul, thwart rebel agents, 222.
 Adams, F. G., Secretary, tells how W. Walker got the title of governor, 114.
 Adams, John, 4, 10.
 Adams John Quincy, 10, 25.
 Adele, Alvey A., Acting Secretary of State, 1902, 113.
 Adelphi, where Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Anderson were married, 33.
 Adjutant General of Ohio, 4.
 Advocate, W. C., contains "Recollections" of Mrs. Mary Gilruth, 33.
 Ainsworth, Gen. F. C., 6.
 Album of photographs, 205.
 Allen, Charles, 293.
 Allen, Curtis, 293.
 Allen, Dwyer, 241.
 Allen, Col. Julian, 362; his secret mission, sketch of, 361.
 Allen, E. G., a life sketch, 293; 342; 367.
 Allen, Gen. Ethan, 293.
 Allen, Gen. James, editor Ohio State Journal in 1840, 105; 110.
 Allen, Rev. S. M., missionary, 45.
 Allen, Susan Lovelace, 483.
 Alster, The, 192.
 American Colonization Society, The, 50; Missions, History of, 75; Institute, The, elects J. H. Anderson a member, 283; House, Columbus, O., 432.
 Ames, Bishop E. R., 409; sketch of, 406.
 Ancestors, Our Virginia, 456.
 Anderson, Abner, 3, 4.
 Anderson, Alice F., portrait, 494.
 Anderson, Amelie E., 484; sketch of, 486.
 Anderson, Annie E., 29, 116, 117, 126, 147, 154, 155, 159, 180, 188, 193, 195; Miss Annie E., strawberry festival, 220; 221, 275, 286, 287, 293, 299, 307, 320, 322; about presents, mourning dresses, etc., 327; 328; dresses ordered, 308; 333, 344, 492; her letter: death of father, 490; her letter: paralysis of father, 489; 438, 480, 482; her presents, 432; 383; her nice presents, 345; sketch of, 353; 493.
 Anderson, Asphelia Henrietta, 118.
 Anderson Bottom, The, 2, 3, 36; birthplace of T. J. Anderson, 175; owners of, sketch of, 454; 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 464, 465.
 Anderson, C. F., 116, 121, 368, 384, 392, 415, 433, 441, 450; portrait, 484.
 Anderson, Clay W., 116; his letter, 283; sketch of, 326, 478; 473, 474, 475, 476.
 Anderson, David, 16, 191.
 Anderson's Delight, plat of, 1.
 Anderson, Dorothy Burton, 116.
 Anderson, Elizabeth, 3, 5, 8.
 Anderson, Ellen, 36.
 Anderson, Mrs. F. M., 139.
 Anderson, F. M., 5, 36, 139, 173.
 Anderson, F. M., 36, 135; child drowned, 139; 173; sketch of, 212; Mr. and Mrs. F. M., 299; 410.
 Anderson, George, 3, 4.
 Anderson, Goshorn, Kline, Lawrence, Bowers, Virginia slave-hunters arrested, 99.
 Anderson, Gov. Charles, a sketch of his life, 269; 237, 304.
 Anderson, Harry W., his children: Bertha L. and Frank M., 212.
 Anderson, Helen, 116.
 Anderson, Hiram, 4, 16.
 Anderson, H. H., 8, 17.
 Anderson, Rev. H. H., 8, 16; a sketch of, 16; 142, 191.
 Anderson, I. J., 354, 433.
 Anderson, James, 3, 5, 6, 7; and wife, where buried, 8; 9, 10, 11, 12, 14, 17, 113, 116; son of H. H. Anderson, 191; Capt. James, 269; 455, 491.
 Anderson, J. H., his address on Col. Crawford, 47; 63, 113, 114, 116, 121; in Washington, in 1861, in danger, 125; letter from Liverpool, 127; his journey, 129; seasickness, 131; his safe arrival in Hamburg, pleasant situation, 135; 136, 165, 166, 167; English vessels before port of Hamburg, 169; 171; recommends officer, 181; 184; letter from, 187; 190; trip to Brussels, and field of Waterloo, keeping a diary, 215; 218; U. S. Consul,

Index

- his activity, plans of rebel agents thwarted, 222; 226, 227; complimentary official letters, his part in the capture of the steamer Columbia, 247; gave his father a cane, inscription on, cut on field of Waterloo, 248; as U. S. Consul, presented gold medal to the Chief Burgomaster at Hamburg, to be given to Captain Wiebess, of the bark Mercurio, 250; offers to send soldiers and sailors for the army and navy, 253; to the Department of State about emigration, 254; dispatch to Secretary of State, about present of arms by King of Bavaria, 260; his dispatch about Great International Exhibition at Hamburg published in many papers, 260; 262, 264; his dispatch to Hon. Wm. H. Seward, 265; 267; the release of Juda Polak, 272; 278, 279; receives complimentary letter, 281; 283; is elected a member, 283; 288, 297, 299, 306; a barrel of apples sent to him, 320; his subscription, etc., 326; his letter in New York Tribune, 328; 329, 330, 331, 332; correspondence, 332; sketch of, 348; his contributions, 300; money for Fair, 362; 363, 369, 370, 377, 378, 380, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 428, 437, 439, 441; his arrival, 442, 443; a speech, 445; 447, 449, 468, 472, 474, 475, 479, 480, 482; his published letter, 486; his live stock, 487.
- Anderson, Mrs. J. H., attended school, 43; 79, 125, 147, 178, 180, 199, 217; exercise for delicate persons, a treatise on, 227; 238, 244; children Mary and James arrived in Marion, Oct. 10, 1862, all well, 245; 247, 249; typhoid pneumonia, 273; 281; when she will start to Hamburg, 282; 392, 407, 483.
- Anderson, James M., 1, 3; son of Rev. H. H. A., 16; 191.
- Anderson, Lieut. James Thomas, U. S. A., 116, 121; when born, graduated, etc., 207; sketch of his life, 208; 221, 256, 266, 270, 310, 324, 384; Mary and Charles, 444; 441, 484.
- Anderson, John, 4, 8, 10, 11, 13, 36; sketch of, 36; 90, 140, 158, 164, 180, 354; his age, death, etc., 465; 492.
- Anderson, John, son of Thomas, 3.
- Anderson, John M., 36.
- Anderson, John S., 116.
- Anderson, John W., 16.
- Anderson Jonathan, 3, 4.
- Anderson, Joseph, 3, 4.
- Anderson, Josiah, 4.
- Anderson, Larz, vice president, report of, 341.
- Anderson, Levi, 8, 36, 292, 300, 303, 314; has consumption, 325; 336; his funeral, 337.
- Anderson, Margaret, second wife of William, 17.
- Anderson, Margaret, 3, 4, 116, 455.
- Anderson, Mary Princess, daughter of Charles F. A., 116; 135, 155, 171, 176; a bird song, 179; 188, 192, 193, 207, 209; and James T. Anderson, 247; and her brother James T., 249; 256, 266, 270, 274; as a painter, 313; 324, 344, 437, 441, 481.
- Anderson, Mahala, 3.
- Anderson, Martha, was drowned, 139.
- Anderson, Mary H., 116.
- Anderson, Margaret A., 36.
- Anderson Minerva J., 36.
- Anderson, Minerva, 160.
- Anderson, Orrel E., 116, 174.
- Anderson, Priscilla House, 8.
- Anderson, Rachel, 3, 4, 17.
- Anderson, Rebecca, 8.
- Anderson, Gen. Robert, of Ft. Sumter, 263; 135, 287.
- Anderson, Robert, 54, 65, 68.
- Anderson, Col. K. C., of the Revolution, a sketch of, 269.
- Anderson, Ruth, 8.
- Anderson, Sarah, 3; wife of Thomas, 17.
- Anderson, Miss Sina, 4.
- Anderson, Susan, 36.
- Anderson, Thomas, 2, 3, 4, 5; death of, 8; 17, 455, 481.
- Anderson, Capt. Thomas, soldier of the Revolution, 269.
- Andersons, The, Whigs during and after the Revolution, 11; in Ohio, in 1806, 12; sketches of, 116.
- Andersons, in the Civil War, 8.
- Anderson, Capt. T. J., Jr., 36; 304, 342; sick, 419; sketch of, 435; his funeral, 436.
- Anderson, T. J., Jr., 158, 164, 173, 180, 186, 227, 332, 399.
- Anderson, Thomas J., .rontispiece.
- Anderson, Thomas J., 7, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16; his marriage, 18; 20, 21; his home and place of business, 22; 23; in the cattle trade, fur trade, wool trade, etc., 24; 25; associate judge, takes oath of office, 26; resident judge, 27; 23, 30; receives letter from Rev. James Gilruth, 31; 33; a self-made man, a friend of schools, 34; his enjoyments at home and

Index

- abroad, 36; his disposition and character, 37; a temperate man, 40; his prowess and feats of strength, 41; a friend of the missionaries, 45; 46; his opinion of Indian honesty, 47; 48, 49; his opposition to slavery, 50; 51, 52, 54; blood boil, 57; above fear, 58; burst open the back door, 61; 64; one of the associate judges, 66; demanded admittance, 68; they threatened to shoot him, 69; 71, 73, 74, 78, 85, 88, 90, 92, 93, 96, 98, 99; associate judge, 102; 103, 104, 105, 107, 109; re-elected judge, 111; the hero of the affair, 115; the offices he held after leaving the bench, his patriotic labors during the Civil War, 116; while visiting in the West, stricken with paralysis, 117; was buried in Marion, Masonic and religious rites and services, 118; 119, 121; beautiful flags, patriotic speeches, 127; 129, 133, 135, 141, 142, 147, 149, 150, 154, 158, 173, 175, 176; his office a depository, 179; his duties as Master Commissioner, 186; as Master Commissioner, 195; 196; must bear heavy war tax like men, 197; 203; Pittsburg Landing, heavy loss of life, 206; but little law business, reappointed Master Commissioner, 207; 209; health of Mrs. J. H. Anderson and children, 210; 211; learns of birth of son, 225; a deceased soldiers pay, a photograph, 228; 230; was administrator of estate of Dr. J. D. Gailey, 239; 241, 246, 251; and others, in Wyandot county, 254; money plenty, no specie, use shin plasters for change, 259; 271, 279, 292; Charleston, Ft. Sumter, etc., 305; 317; his letter about children and grandchildren, 320; 321; and daughter Annie, in camp, 335; 336, 342, 374, 382, 387, 440; his nice presents, 443; receives presents, 454; 459, 468, 478, 480, 481; his last letter, 489; his death: kindness of the Masons, 491; his death, 492.
- Anderson, Mrs. Thomas J., 20, 117, 119, 120, 121; her inheritance, her education, her love of music and flowers, 122; her love of reading, writing, traveling, 123; her character, her death, 124; 125; suggests what to study, 130; 139, 145, 157, 153, 159, 161, 164, 170, 174, 177, 178, 181, 184; American traitors, their enterprises, 187; the modern languages, 190; 192; sends wine to sick soldiers, 193; celebration of Washington's birthday, advance of our armies, etc., 197; a pleasant dinner party, 199; 200; the satisfaction of knowing he has done his duty, and is appreciated, 206; 208; cruel war, 210; 211, 212, 213; our war troubles, 215; our armies victorious, Memphis has fallen, Gen. Butler in New Orleans, 216; 218; beautiful roses, strawberries abundant, 219; celebration of July 4th at Peyton Hord's Grove, 227; battle of Manassas, Gen. Pope's official report, 237; 251, 258; her letter, 277; 280, 291, 296; will send apples, eggs, butter, lard, etc., to Germany, 300; 302; a dinner party, 303; 309, 317; her health, the borders of Italy, 318; 323, 324; about the Great Fair at Cincinnati, etc., 335; sends presents, 341; 343, 344; her presents, 346; 347, 352, 359, 382, 386; receives presents, 404; 406, 435, 439, 440, 490, 485, 487; her last sickness, 488.
- Anderson, Dr. Virgil D., 116, 143, 144, 145, 148, 159, 164, 168, 169, 213, 245; waiting for a ticket to start to Germany, 246; 269; death of, 315; 317, 319; sketch of, 323; 325; his likeness, 339; 343, 411, 471, 472, 473.
- Anderson, William, 1, 2, 3; son of William, killed by Indians, 3; son of Thomas, 4; first settler of the Anderson Bottom, 17; of Scotland, his second wife, his wealth, 17; 176, 455, 467.
- Andrews, Lorin, president Kenyon College, 133.
- Antietam, The battle of, full account of, 244.
- Anti-slavery men, at Davenport, 32.
- Appraiser of property, 27.
- Arch-villain, The, 381.
- Arkansas, 431.
- Arkansas Post, battle of, sketch of, 271.
- Aristocracy, The, 402.
- Armstrong, George, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
- Armstrong, J. M., married daughter of Rev. R. Bigelow, 46.
- Armstrong, Mrs. Lucy Bigelow, daughter of Rev. R. Bigelow, 46.
- Armstrong, Silas, a Wyandot Indian, 46; the good Wyandot, 241.
- Arms, The public, assaulted Bartram's office, 98; purchased, 135; in Europe, by a rebel agent, exposed by Consul Anderson, 222.

Index

- Army of the Northwest, The, 13; sutler, who lived on the Rio Grande, Texas, 23; and Navy, 178; of Lee, 301.
 Armies, the western, have done the fighting, 226.
 Arsenal The, broken open, 57; forced the door of, 68.
 Art Committee, The, 363.
 Article, very sarcastic, 93.
 Ashbaugh, A., 90, 92.
 Ashbaugh, F., 90, 92.
 Ashbaugh, John, 20.
 Assassin, 86.
 Assassins of the President on trial, 447.
 Assassination of Lincoln, 446.
 Associate Judge of Marion county, 105.
 Associate Judges, one of, 73.
 Atlanta, Ga., 196.
 Atlantic and Great Western R. R., 310.
 Atonement the South is making, 399.
 Atwood, the New York banker, 134.
 Ault, Adam, 128, 336.
 Ault, Ed., 336.
 Ault, Elizabeth, 128, 336.
 Ault, John, 173, 273, 299; biographical sketch, 300; 303, 392, 393, 395.
 Ayres, David, his will, 43.
 Ayres, Eliza Jane, sister of David Ayres, married an Indian, 43.

 Babel, A, four young ladies are making, 199.
 Bagley, Miss Helen, 116, 208.
 Bagley, Gov. John J., 116, 208.
 Baker, Charles, 293, 342, 358.
 Baker, Eber, founder of Marion, O., 18; 90, 92, 288; biographical sketch of, 358; 367; his death, etc., 413.
 Baker, Col. E. D., 157; ambushed and slain, 158.
 Baker, Elizabeth, 337.
 Baker, Rev. Geo. W., 207, 288, 353.
 Baker, H. W., 90.
 Baker, John, 17.
 Baker, Lincoln, 90; tavern keeper, 92; 358.
 Baker's tavern, in Marion, 71.
 Baker's Woods, 312.
 Bain, Abraham M., 379.
 Bain, John W., 153, 157, 275, 379, 410, 414.
 Bain, Mrs. John W., 146, 185, 139; dreadfully afflicted, 213; 356.
 Bain, Julia Hall, 379.
 Bain, Mary Lane, 184.
 Bain, Minnie R., 379.
 Bain, William, 39, 90, 92, 152; born in Dundee, died in Marion, 184.
 Bain, Mrs. William, 184.

 Bain & Williams, 39.
 Banjo, The, played by Black Bill, 53.
 Bank stock, 449, 450.
 Bank, The Franklin National, 30; The-
 Irving of New York, 153.
 Banks, Gen. N. P., 282, 294, 332, 371.
 Banks have suspended specie payment, 186.
 Baldwin, Mrs., 307.
 Ball, Inaugural, 428.
 Ballantine, Ebenezer, 4.
 Ballentine, John, 93.
 Ballentine, W. G., 93.
 Balloon reconnoissance, A, 201.
 Ball's Bluff, battle of, 157, 158.
 Bancroft, Rev. Aaron, 9.
 Banes, Gen. Horatio, 400.
 Barbacue, 477.
 Barker, J. H., 27, 116.
 Barnett, Miss, 17.
 Barnett, George, delirium tremens, 129.
 Barnett, Jack, 129; a volunteer, 163.
 Barrett, Mrs. Evelina J., 76.
 Barrett, Miss Hannah, 75.
 Bartley, Gov. M., 113, 417.
 Bartley, Thomas W., 106; a short time-
 governor, later supreme judge, 113.
 Bartram, Hattie, 294.
 Bartram, Mrs. Jane Hopkins, 112.
 Bartram, John, 26, 36, 37; issues war-
 rant for Black Bill, 54; 56, 57, 58,
 61, 62, 67, 69, 71, 72, 73, 79, 80, 88;
 the justice of the peace, 98; 112, 113,
 149, 143, 149, 176, 206, 216, 258, 285,
 295, 334, 457, 479.
 Bartram, Mrs. Judge, 193, 289, 313, 341.
 Bartram, S. H., 112, 149, 173, 192, 212;
 threatened Hodder, 216; 293, 433.
 Bartram, Mrs. S. H., her party, 195.
 Bartrams, The, sketches of, 112.
 Bates, Rev. S. D., 437.
 Bearskin, John S., a Wyandot Indian, 46.
 Beach, T., 93.
 Beatty, Amanda, 146, 151.
 Beatty, John, 2, 133, 138; sketch of,
 148; 171; is promoted, 191; 201; his
 regiment, 212; 216; in battle of
 Perryville, 246; 247; at Chickamauga,
 314; 321, 350, 377, 391, 475, 476.
 Beatty, Mrs. Rebecca, 331.
 Beattie, Robert, 154.
 Beatty, W. G., 473, 474; sketch of, 475;
 476.
 Beatty, W. G., Jr., 475.
 Beauregard, Gen., 142, 148; at Shiloh, 204.
 Bebb, William, governor of Ohio, 26.
 Beckley, George, 91.

Index

- Beckman, J., 90.
 Beckman, S., 403.
 Bedell, Bishop G. T., sketch of, 424.
 Beemer, H. G., 374.
 Beerbower, Peter, 26, 80, 91, 392, 491.
 Beerbower, Hattie, 298.
 Beerbower, Margaret, 196.
 Beery Brothers, 463.
 Beery, Hon. G. W., 408.
 Beery, Geo. W., Jr., 408.
 Beery, Miss Leece, 252.
 Belt, Rev. L. A., 118.
 Benedict, Aaron L., 60.
 Benedict, Cyrus, 60.
 Benedict, Martin, 60.
 Benedict, Reuben, 60.
 Benedict, William, 60.
 Bennett, S. S., 90, 92, 182.
 Bennett, Mrs. Judge S. S., 136.
 Bent, Abner, 483.
 Bent, Sarah, 483.
 Benton, Thos. H., 159.
 Berlin, A visit to, 143.
 Berry, Curtis, Jr., 43, 76.
 Berry, Hon. John, 76.
 Berry, Sam., and young Diebolt wounded, 214.
 Berry's Hill, 367.
 Bethany College, Va., 193.
 Bigelow, Rev. Russell, missionary, 45.
 Bigelow Chapel, Columbus, O., 46.
 Big Island, The, graveyard, 143.
 Bigger, Rev. D. D., 307.
 Bigtree, James, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
 Bill of sale, A, of Black Bill, 53.
 Bingham, John A., 312, 448.
 Birds of ill-omen, 97.
 Bismarck, Prince, invited Mr. Schurz, 187.
 Blackberries, 484.
 Black Bill, 39, 41; *alias* Mitchell, *alias* Anderson, 53; runaway slave, 54; in the prisoner's box, 55; was dragged and kicked, 56; 57; "the negro darted out," 58; his escape and hiding places, 60; 63, 71; discharge, 72; 74, 82, 83, 87, 88, 89, 93, 95, 96; discharge, 104; 113, 115.
 Blaine, James, G., 70.
 Blair, Frank P., "a perfect lion," 128.
 Blankets of Mrs. Anderson confiscated, 185.
 Blue Lodge, The, 28.
 Bobb, John, 81.
 Boker, Mr., government contractor, 166.
 Boltan, August, agent of steamship company, 187.
 Bonaparte, Napoleon, 170.
 Bond, Joseph, 90.
 Bonds, U. S., 426, 445, 452, 455.
 Bones, Mrs. Iva, sketch of, letter from, 366.
 Bones, William, 366.
 Book of Books, The, 51.
 Boon companions, 40.
 Boone, Daniel, his colony, 483.
 Booth, John Wilkes, the assassin, 445, 447.
 Boston, The siege of, 3.
 Bounty, paid soldiers, 397; 456, 457.
 Bouton, Miss Louisa M., 273.
 Bowdish, Samuel, 81, 93.
 Bowdoin College, 137.
 Bowen, Albertus, 389.
 Bowen, Ellen M., a sketch of, 294.
 Bowen, Flora P., 137.
 Bowen, Lauren D., 334, 389.
 Bowen, Marcellus, 389.
 Bowen, Ozias, 26, 54; the opinion of the court, 55; the decision, 61; 64, 69, 63, 71, 85, 92, 94, 96, 99, 102, 103, 104; re-elected judge, 1845, and promoted to supreme judge, 1856, 111; 137; sketch of, 144; 164, 168, 178, 206, 213; his fine dwelling on Berry's Hill, 229; attacked by bulldog, his arm broken, 246; 250, 253, 282, 358; biographical, 389; 440, 445, 452, 460, 473.
 Bowen, Mrs. Ozias, a sumptuous dinner, 199; 213, 299, 358.
 Bowen, Thomas C., sketch of, 164; 389.
 Bowers, Mr., slave hunter, 54.
 Bowie knives and pistols in the court room, 54; 57.
 Bowler, R. B. & Co., wholesale merchants, 36.
 Bowsher, Maj. Anthony, 366.
 Bowsherville, 44.
 Boyd, Harry, 146, 403.
 Boyd, John, 366.
 Boyd, Joseph, 366.
 Boyd, Gen. Joseph F., biographical sketch, 366; letter from, 367; 463, 476.
 Boyd, Joseph, Sr., 81.
 Boyd, Mary F., 366.
 Boyd, Robert, 393.
 Boyd, Rev. Robert, of Baltimore Conference, 21.
 Boydson, Rev. B., missionary, 45.
 Boyle, Hugh, 7.
 Boyle, James, 87.
 Boynton, Amos A., 81.
 Boynton, Amos, 438, 439, 440.
 Boynton, Mrs. Amos, 439.
 Bradley, Mr., 448.
 Braddock, Gen., army of, 2.

Index

- Bradon, W., 93.
 Brady, Christ, 138, 176, 276, 443.
 Bragg, Gen. B., at Shuoh, 204; 313.
 Bridge, Dr. W. W., 212; died in the service, 330; 399.
 Briggs, James, 92.
 British steamer, *The Tremt*, Mason and Slidell taken from, 203.
 Brock, Gen. Isaac, 13.
 Brokensword, The, 42.
 Bromberg, Mr., U. S. Vice Consul, 126.
 Brook, Rev. J. C., missionary, 45.
 Brooklyn Fair, 364.
 Brooks, N. W., 23.
 Brough, Gov. John, 252, 269, 287, 304, 310, 312; sketch of his life, 319; 335, 354, 405.
 Brown, Albert H., 127, 133, 149, 152, 154, 155, 156, 229.
 Brown, Mrs. A. H., 229.
 Brown, B. B., 23.
 Brown, B. W., 276.
 Brown, Gov. E. A., 293.
 Brown, Capt. James, 195, 206, 229.
 Brown, John D., 175, 200, 201, 414.
 Brown, William, 175, 428.
 Brownell, J. E., slayer of Jackson, 128.
 Brownlee, James, 93.
 Brownlow, Hon. W. G., sketch of, 338.
 Brownstown, 44.
 Brownsville, Pa., 119.
 Bruce, Miss, of Virginia, 3.
 Bryan, John A., editor O. S. Bulletin, 75.
 Bryant, Joseph, 349.
 Bryant, J. W. C., owner of stock farm, 193.
 Buckeye Eagle, *The Marion*, 158.
 Buckner, Gen. S. B., surrendered to to Gen. Grant, 188; 192.
 Buds are swelling, 206.
 Bucyrus Democrat, *The*, 71.
 Bull Run, battle of, 140, 142, 148; another, between Pope on one side and Lee and Jackson on the other, 240.
 Bulletin, *The Ohio State*, 64, 71, 74.
 Bunker, E., 93.
 Bunker Hill, Va., 2, 5.
 Bunker, Justin H., dead, 270; 276, 334.
 Bunker, Peleg, 206; sketch of, 372; 373, 474.
 Bunker, Mrs. Peleg, 373.
 Bunker, R., 93.
 Burkholder, Rev. J. F., 151, 252, 256.
 Burnet House, *The*, Cincinnati, 37.
 Burnett, Judge, Cincinnati, 46.
 Burnet, R. W., president of Fair, report of, 341.
 Burns, Col. B., 481.
 Burns, Miss Mary, 481.
 Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, 51.
 Burner, Rev. M., 307.
 Burnside, Gen. A. E., expedition of, 183; appointed to command the army, 255; 332.
 Burr, Aaron, 462.
 Busby, Mrs. Geo. H., 356.
 Busby, Maj. Geo. H., 87, 89, 91; a sketch of, 216; 364, 410, 462.
 Busby, Pauline E., 217.
 Busby, Miss Susan, 207.
 Bushong, Rev. J. W., 253.
 Bushong, Mrs. J. W., 488.
 Burt, Mr. E., son killed, 271.
 Butler, Fanny Kemble, 341.
 Butler, Gen., 148.
 Butler, Joel D., 39.
 Caledonia Cemetery, *The*, 91.
 Cameron, J. Donald, 461.
 Cameron, Gen. Simon, 422.
 Camp Chase, rebel prisoners at, a motley set, poorly clad, 198; 271; 5,000 rebel prisoners, 324.
 Camp Delaware, 238; Dennison, 130; Jackson, 130; Pendleton, 156; Simon Kenton, 174, 175.
 Camp, Will, 416.
 Campaign of 1840, songs of, 11; *The Presidential of 1840*, 94.
 Campbell, Rev. Alexander, 21, 193, 349.
 Campbell, Frank, sketch, 322; 354, 457.
 Campbell, Rev. T. C., born in India, died in Marion, 217.
 Campmeetings, 41.
 Canada, 48; a beeline or bee-line for, 59; 63.
 Canonsburg Academy, 119.
 Cantwell, Col. James, sketch of, 162; 175, 179; killed, 240.
 Card playing in Marion in '39, 39.
 Carnahan, M. A., 470.
 Carney, Gov. Tom, 36.
 Capt. Pipe, 42.
 Capt. Pipe, Jr., 42.
 Captain and other scouts captured, 180.
 Captains killed, 175.
 Carpenter, Alice, 160.
 Carpenter, Ella A., 160.
 Carpenter, Rev. George, 32.
 Carpenter, Herbert, 160.
 Carpenter, Howard, 160.
 Carpenter, James F., 160.
 Carpenter, Dr. J. H., sketch of, 160; 164, 173, 322, 342.
 Carpenter, Mary, 160.
 Carpenter, Matilda Gilruth, 32.
 Carpenter, Thomas A., 160.

Index

- Carpenter, Walter, 160.
 Carpenter, Dr. W. B., 32.
 Carrick's Ford, The battle of, 141, 142, 151.
 Carter, Caroline, 474.
 Carter, David, 374.
 Cass, Gen. Lewis, 272.
 Catholics, 87.
 Cattle and other live stock, 24; and farm productions, 32; 473.
 Caudy, Mr. C. H., his drawing, 458.
 Cave, Rev. Alfred N., 8.
 Cedar Creek, battle of, 414.
 Celebration, Fourth of July, 130; of Lee's surrender, etc., 445.
 Chaffee, Mr., 466.
 Chambers, John, 277.
 Chambers, John W., 283, 284.
 Chancellorsville, The battle of, 281.
 Charivari, The, 124.
 Charloe, James T., a Wyandot Indian, 46.
 Charleston, W. Va., 53.
 Charleston, S. C., 160.
 Chase, Bishop, Worthington, O., 75.
 Chase, Gov. S. P., 111, 307, 339; tendered resignation, 390.
 Chili, minister to, 70.
 Chattanooga, battle of, 16; 313; The defences of, 315; The battle of, an account of it, 327; Lookout Mountain, and Knoxville, battles of, 332.
 Checkered store, The, 196.
 Chicago, 36; Fair, 364.
 Chickahominy, The terrible battles on and near, 333.
 Chickamauga, an account of the battle, 311; 313; The battle of, the 121st Ohio regiment, 315; 318.
 Children's Home, called "The Benjamin Waddel's Children's Home," founded by Benj. Waddel, 230.
 Chillicothe, 3.
 Chisholm, Alex., 455.
 Christian, Geo. B., 217.
 Christian, Dr. J. M., 143; sketch of, 217; 366.
 Christian Commissions, an account of, 343.
 Christian IX., king of Denmark, historical data, 340.
 Cholera, The, 471, 472.
 Church, The Episcopal, 2, 4, 11, 20; The M. E., 11, 20, 21; debt, 194.
 Churchill, Gen., 271.
 Cincinnati, Masonic delegates visit, 36; Commercial, The, 181; Fair, 364.
 Clark, Geo. I., 46, 114.
 Clark, Harvey, 20, 204; his dead son, 211; 285, 296; sketch of, 230.
 Clark, Mrs. Harvey, 465.
 Clark, Israel, 4.
 Clark, J., 90.
 Clark, John G., 80.
 Clark, Mrs. Ross, 470.
 Clark, Walter, 233.
 Clason, Capt. M. B., killed, 388.
 Clay, Henry, 10, 25, 50.
 Clay, Gen. Green, with 1,000 Kentuckians in 1813, many perish, 13.
 Clear Creek, Fairfield Co., O., 8; 10, 14.
 Clerk of the House, The, 109.
 Cleveland Sanitary Fair, 355.
 Clixby, James, 259.
 Clixby, Mrs. Ettie, 259.
 Cantwell, Col., 195.
 Cockloft, The, 37.
 Coffee, domestic, many using, 257.
 Coffin, Levi, 321.
 Cold Friday, 120.
 Collector of internal revenue, 27.
 Collins, Col. Daniel, 7, 17, 455.
 Columbus, his first voyage, 131.
 Columbus people related to Mrs. Garrett, 43; lawyers, The, 96; Ohio, many rebel prisoners near, Columbus ladies, 198; Ohio, indexing county records, 201.
 Comet, A splendid, 136.
 Commercial, The Cincinnati, 141; relations, 425.
 Commissioner of Insolvent Debtors, 27, 28.
 Commissioners, The, 27.
 Common schools, 34.
 Common Pleas Judges, 27.
 Communication, extremely libelous, 108.
 Como, the lake of, 387.
 Concert, An Old Folks, 394, 435; 437.
 Concklin, H. C., 479.
 Concklin, Isaac, 235.
 Concklin, Mrs. Sophia S., 189.
 Concklin Stock Farm, 189.
 Concklin, W. W., 90; county auditor, 92; 189.
 Cone, David O., a volunteer, 163.
 Cone, William H., 90.
 Conegochiege Manor, The, 1.
 Confederate government, — Mason and Slidell, commissioners of, 164; vessel, plot to capture, 165; Commissioners, Mason and Slidell, 169; scrip, 178; fleet near Memphis, demolished by Union fleet, 220; steamer Columbia captured through information given by J. H. Anderson, 243.

Index

Conference, The Central Ohio, 403, 409.
Congress, The U. S., 6; changed seat of government, 9; The law of, 66, 67; meeting of, 123; 138; taxes salaries, 145; a bill before to punish with death, 183; International Statistical, at Berlin, 328.
Connelley, Wm. E., 75.
Constitution, The, 110.
Consuls, U. S., in Europe, 435.
Consumption, 44.
Contagious diseases, 44.
Contraband of war, 165; goods, 169.
Contractors defraud government, 153.
Convention, Democratic National, 402.
Converse, Judge C. C., 111.
Cooper, Albert, lost health, died, 144.
Cooper, Bert, musician, killed, 144.
Cooper, Charles, lost an arm, 144.
Cooper, Edward, was killed, 144.
Cooper Post, G. A. R., 144.
Coopers, The, sketch of, 144.
Cooper's trade, The, 16.
Copeland, Alice, 433.
Copeland, Arthur, 484.
Copeland, E. P., 239, 394, 433, 484.
Copeland, Elijah, 484.
Copeland, George, 484.
Copeland, Guild, 484.
Copeland, Howard, 484.
Copeland, J. S., sketch of, 484.
Copeland, Mrs. Princess, 146, 171; sketch of, 239.
Copeland's Grove, 391.
Copenhagen, A delightful trip, 339; 340.
Copperheads, 302, 431.
Corbin, of Waldo, 176; 186.
Corinth, 16.
Corn, Marion, dead soldier, 204; 276, 334.
Corn and Boxwell, brought home dead, 206.
Cornwallis, Lord, 3.
Corwin, Moses B., 106, 113.
Corwin, Thomas, governor of Ohio, 26; 111, 447, 460; sketch of, 461; his letter, 487.
Coulter, Capt. Samuel, of the 96th and many others from Marion, 240; died of wounds, sketch of, 261; 371.
Council Bluffs, 32.
Court, Joseph, 81.
Court, The, proceedings of, upright in all respects, 107.
Courthouse, The, equal to those in New England, 39.
Courtroom, The, in Marion, 54.
Course of Time, The, 51.
Covert, Mrs. Eunice, sketch of, 399.

Coward, A., 41.
Cowards and traitors, excuses made, 238.
Cowskin river, The, 44.
Cox, S. S., sketch of, 412.
Cox, Gov. Jacob D., 319, 321; sketch of, 451.
Cranberry marsh, 157.
Crawford county, 18.
Crawford, George, editor, 325; 432.
Crawford's Monument, where Col. Crawford was put to death, 47.
Crawford, Col. W., burnt at the stake, 42; inhumanly tortured, 47.
Crawfordsville, 44, 47.
Cresap, Capt. Michael, 3.
Cricket, William, 409.
Crimean War, The, 181.
Crimes, 99.
Crisis, The, 70.
Critchfield, Joshua, 4.
Critchfield, L. J., 4; nominated Judge O. Bowen for supreme judge, 112.
Crittenden, Gen. Geo. B., 183, 184.
Crittenden, John J., 184.
Cress, Geo. D., 92.
Cumberland hospital, full of sick soldiers, 177; 185; river fleet at Ft. Donelson, 273.
Cummin, Maggie, 154.
Cummin, Rebecca, married, 154; 155.
Cummin, T. S., 273, 276.
Currency, Our, 426.
Curtin, Gov. A. G., 319.
Cutter, A. W., 90, 92.
Czarina of Russia, 370.
Dahlgren, Admiral J. A., 311.
Dales, Rev. L. J., 307, 310, 392.
Dallas, battle of, 386.
Daniel, Eben, 60.
Darkey, a favorite, was Black Bill, 53.
Darlington, C. A., resigned his office, 115; 477.
Darlington, D. N., 23.
Darlington, Miss, 477.
Davenport, Iowa, 31; value of farms near in 1854, 31.
Davidson, A. F., 89.
Davidson, E. C., 89, 91.
Davids, Mrs. Charlotte, 379.
Davids, John E., 330, 379, 457.
Davids, Phoebe W., 330.
Davis, Mr., 147.
Davis, Rev. A. A., 93.
Davis, Doctor, the dentist, 303.
Davis, Dr. B. W., 316; sketch of, 238.
Davis, Buckeye, 4.

Index

- Davis, Jeff., his government, 128; 142, 146, 287.
- Davis, Mrs. Jessie Myer, 334.
- Davis, Miss Minerva, 178.
- Davis, William Z., 91; a volunteer, 163; 238; Williams, and Godman, 258; son of Dr. Davis, 270; is sick, 271; 276; sketch of, 334; 356.
- Dawson, Mrs. of Bellefontaine, 46.
- Day, Dallas, 491.
- Dayton, W. L., U. S. Minister at Paris, 248.
- Deal Farm, 139, 153; ditching needed, 172; 176.
- Dean, Julia, 37.
- Delano, Columbus, 389, 477.
- Delano, James, of New Bedford, 144; 481.
- Delaware county, 18; Reserve, 9 miles north of Marion, 41; Reservation, 5; Reservation, in Kansas, 42.
- Democracy, The, carried the election, 255.
- Democrats, The loyal, 154; a few months later volunteered, 237.
- Democrat volunteers numerous, 332; party, The, 109.
- Denison, Luther, married, 158; 161, 273, 276.
- Denmark, king of, his successor, a sketch, 340; make war on, 352; minister of foreign affairs, 380; returns carbines, 381.
- Dennison, Gov., is unpopular, 184; his appointments, 181.
- Department of State, 130; informs J. H. Anderson of capture of steamer Columbia, and refers to the part he took, 248; ministers and consuls, 332.
- Depuy, Col. H. G., 146, 151.
- Deshler, David W., 30.
- Deshler, William G., 30.
- Destruction of Jerusalem, The, 51.
- Detroit surrendered to the British, 13; as a stock market, 23; 454.
- Devens, Col., routed at Ball's Bluff, 158.
- DeWitt, Isaac, 81.
- DeWolfe, Simon E., sketch of, 207; 364; sketch of, 374.
- DeWolfe, Mrs. Susan, 364.
- Dickerson, T. H., 155, 291.
- Dickerson, Mrs. Eliza, 129; a great joke on, 208; 220, 284, 342.
- Diebolt, Mr., 207.
- Disciples of Christ, The, 21, 193.
- Discussion, The right of free, 90.
- Disloyalty, 149.
- Dispatches, diplomatic, 183.
- Dombaugh, Philip, clerk of courts, 28; 149.
- Dominion, The Old, 6.
- Donelson, Prof. P. S., 434.
- Doty, E., 23.
- Doty, Peter, 92.
- Douglas, Frances J., 157.
- Douglas, George W., 157.
- Douglas, James B., 157.
- Douglas, Margaret, daughter of R. L. Douglas, 157.
- Douglas, Robert L., sketch of, 157; 289.
- Draft, The, again put off, 242; 311, 408.
- Drake, Daniel S., 157, 194, 207, 289.
- Drake Family, The, sketch of, 157.
- Drake, Margaret L., 157; sketch of, 289.
- Drake, Thos. E., 283.
- Drake, Judge W. S., soldier in war of '12, 157; 289.
- Dream, I had a, 171.
- Driver, Francis, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
- Driver, Miss Sallie, beautiful Indian girl, 42.
- Drouth, The great, 255.
- Drover, turns robber, 23.
- Dudley, Morris, 93.
- Dumble and the printers volunteered, 236.
- Dumble, John, his brick yard, 60; sketch of, 213.
- Dumble, J. B., 476.
- Dumble, S. R., a sketch of, 256; 334.
- Dumble, W. P., 133, 134, 159; editor, 186; and S. R., 270.
- Dunlap, Mrs., 145, 146, 171, 184.
- Dunlap, Rev. John A., 184.
- Dunlap, John J., 184, 273, 374.
- Dunlevy, Andrew, 119.
- Dunlevy, Anthony, 119.
- Dunlevy, Daniel, 119, 120, 121.
- Dunlevy, Hannah Rabb, 120.
- Dunlevy, James, father of Mrs. T. J. Anderson, 119; his will, 120; his fortune, 122.
- Dunlevy, John, 119, 120.
- Dunlevy, Mary, 120.
- Dunlevy, Mrs. Mary Barton, a widow, 119.
- Dunlevy, Morris, 119; his will, 120.
- Dunlevy, Nancy, 13, 33, 119.
- Dunlevy Family, 120, 121, 448.
- Dunmore, Lord, 3.
- Dunmore's Expedition to Chillicothe, 3.
- Dunt, Robert, 176.
- Durfee, Col. B. R., 133; and wife in camp, 145; 155 161, 162, 175, 179; ordered to seat of war, 185; 199;

Index

- resigned his commission, 215; 259, 273, 274, 276, 478.
- Durfee, Mrs. B. R., 199, 200.
- Durfee, Edward, 273, 276.
- Durfee, Gardner, 90, 92.
- Durfee, George, died, 273; his funeral, 275; 334.
- Durfee, Libbie, 171, 476.
- Durfee, Joseph, sheriff, 57; 90, 91, 92, 112, 171, 476.
- Durfee, Mrs. Joseph, 175.
- Durfee, Joseph, Jr., 175.
- Durfee's Exchange Bank, 326.
- Durham, Earl of, 429.
- Durkee, Caroline, 483.
- Durkee, Dr. Silas, sketch of, 483.
- Dwellings of the pioneers, The, 13.
- Dye, Tom, 196, 426, 452.
- Eagle, Thomas, 4.
- Eagle, William, 4.
- Eastman, Capt. E. G., his scheme to capture a Confederate vessel, 165; a fortune as a prize, 166; 167, 168.
- Eastman, Mrs. Jennie H., very handsome, 167.
- Elder, Ann D., 152.
- Elder, Margaret, 152.
- Elder, John, 90, 152.
- Elder, Mrs. John, 152, 185.
- Elders, The, sketch of, 152.
- Election of President, the first, 9; day Oct. 14, 1862; stores closed, 424.
- Ellet, Col. Charles, inventor of steam ram, dies of wounds, 220.
- Elliott, Rev. Charles, missionary, 45.
- Elliot, Thomas, 120.
- Ellsworth, Col., shot dead, 128.
- Emancipation proclamation, The, 50.
- Emerson, Mrs. George T., 379.
- Emigration, 254.
- Emory's wife killed, 144.
- Emory, Mr., sketch of, 432.
- England is friendly, 165.
- England's doctrine, "search and seizure," 170.
- English people, The, who settled Clarendon township, 87.
- Epler, David, sheriff, 28; 186, 322.
- Erie, Pa., 6.
- Etheridge, Emerson, elected clerk, 138.
- Eugenia, The, Confederate vessel, 166.
- European artists, 376.
- Europeans, no derangement of business, 337.
- Evans, Miss Eva, 413.
- Evening Post, The, 69; Star, The, 69.
- Ewing, Gen. Thomas, 10.
- Ewing, Hon. Thomas, 7; sketch of, 417; 425.
- Ewings, The, of Ft. Wayne, 24.
- Exposition, Centennial, 137.
- Fahey, Timothy, sketch, 322; 457.
- Fahs, William F., 353, 492, 494.
- Fair Grounds, 477.
- Fair, The great sanitary at Cincinnati, sketch of, 341.
- Fairfax, Lord, 17, 455.
- Fairfield county, 19.
- Fallen Timbers, battle of, 5.
- Farragut, Admiral, passage up the Mississippi, 209.
- Fast-day, National, 151.
- Faulkner, Charles James, 3; minister to France, 147.
- Fay, Hon. Theo. S., author and diplomatist, 234.
- Federal Constitution, The, 9.
- Felton, Rev. Erastus, 20.
- Ferris, Dr. O., 295.
- Fessenden, W. P., 390.
- Field, Mrs., 494.
- Fienbaugh, D., 92.
- Fifth Auditor, 449.
- Fighting cock, his favorite, 78.
- Finley, Rev. J. B., missionary, 45.
- Fish, Mrs. Hamilton, of New York, 361.
- Fisher, Dr. T. B., 90, 92, 182, 193, 349, 395, 488.
- Fisher, Mrs. Dr. T. B., 136, 293.
- Fisher, William, 71, 75, 90, 92, 94.
- Fisher, W. B., 182.
- Fisher, Z. T., 90.
- Fisher's Hill, battle of, 414.
- Fish story, A, 341.
- Fites, The, father and son, 342.
- Fletcher, Mrs. Katherine Y., 470, 494.
- Fletchers, The, of Indianapolis, 309.
- Flood, George H., diplomatic appointment, 104; 106, 113.
- Flora, Mrs. Cora G., 356.
- Flower-stand, The crowning attraction, 220; The, 221.
- Flowers, Miss Minerva A., 116.
- Floyd, John B., sketch of, 301.
- Folk, Henry, 295.
- Food of the pioneers, 13.
- Ford's Theatre, Lincoln assassinated, 445.
- Forrest and Wheeler, besiege Ft. Donelson, 273.
- Fort at Bellville, Va., 33; Cumberland, 2, 5; Dearborn (Chicago), garrison massacred by Indians, 13; Donelson, 183; gunboats and troops besieging, 189; a great battle at, 191; 192; 273;

Index

- Duquesne, 2; Ferree, at Upper Sandusky, 5; Fisher, capture of, 440; Hatteras, and Fort Clark taken, 148; Henry, captured, 188; 191; Leavenworth, 114; Malden, Canada, 4.
- Forts captured, 441.
- Fowler pedigree and coat-of-arms, 365.
- Fowler, C. R., biographical sketch, 314; 365, 396, 463.
- Fowler, Daniel W., 314.
- Fowler, Dwight, son of C. R. Fowler, 314.
- Fowler, F. F., 258, 364; biographical sketch, 365; why he failed, 452; 460, 463.
- Fowler, Mrs. F. F., 217, 252, 389.
- Fowler, Miss Jennie M., 427.
- Fowler, Scott, 396, 452.
- Fowler, Dr. Stephen, sketch of, 314.
- Fowler, Capt. William, 314.
- Franking privilege, 138.
- Franklin, battle of, 430.
- Franklin, Benj., works of, 51.
- Frayser's Farm, The battle of, 333.
- Fredericksburg, The battle of, a description of, 258.
- Free schools, 35.
- Fremont, Gen. John Charles, 25, 152; his competency, sketch of, 159; 198, 226, 390.
- French, The, 2.
- Fribley, Carrie, 362.
- Fribley, Mrs. H. C., 146, 189, 274, 318, 324, 352, 353; her little daughter, 355; 363, 378, 404, 407.
- Fribley, Jacob, 374, 479.
- Fribley, Wesley, died in camp at Memphis, 261; 276, 334.
- Frost, Mrs. A. M., 474.
- Frontispiece, portrait of Judge Thomas J. Anderson.
- Fruit destroyed by frost, 135.
- Fruits, never so abundant, 231.
- Fry, Frank, 179.
- Fry, Rev. H. B., sketch of, 178; 181, 185; hit by a bullet, 214; a statement, 307; 394.
- Fry, Mrs. H. B., 179, 434.
- Fugitive at Marion, The, 109; Bill, The, Ohio law of 1839, 100; slave, The, 87; Slave Law, The, 60.
- Fur trade, The, 134.
- Gailey, Dr. C. P., 239.
- Gailey, Dr. J. D., father of Dr. C. P. Gailey, 239.
- Gailey, Mrs. Dr. J. D., 168, 200; sketch of, 239.
- Gaines' Mills, The battle of, 333.
- Galloway, Samuel, 26.
- Galveston, Texas, 120.
- Garberson, John R., clerk of the courts, 27; 493.
- Gardner, Capt. Andrew, 289.
- Gardner, Gen. I. S., 289.
- Garnet, Gen. Robert S., killed, 151.
- Garrett, George, 42.
- Garrett, Joel W., an Indian, husband of Eliza Jane Ayres, 43.
- Garrett, Mrs. Nancy, 42.
- Garrett, Lieut. William, 288.
- Garrett, William, 403.
- Garrison, The British, 23.
- Gas, Marion lighted, 156.
- Gavitt, Rev. E. C., missionary, 45.
- Geiger, Charlotte, 196.
- Geiger, George, sketch of, his brick block, 196.
- Geiger, John W., 196.
- Geiger, Mary A., 196.
- Geiger, Sarah E., 196, 212.
- Geiger, Robert W., Gen. Southern agent Penn. Railway Co., 196.
- German language, The, 16; officer appointed, recommended by Consul Anderson, 158; war, The, against Denmark, 368.
- Germania, The, 466.
- Germans, The, 87, 154, 364, 450.
- Gettysburg, battle of, description of, 290; 291, 295.
- Gibson, Gen. W. H., sketch of, 307; 312.
- Gillett, Joseph, 4.
- Gillett, M. H., biographical sketch, 324; 325, 406.
- Gillette, Miss Carrie M., 351.
- Gilmore, Gen. Q. A., biographical sketch, 305; 311.
- Gilruth, Christiana, 32, 305.
- Gilruth, Harriet, 31.
- Gilruth, Rev. James, 31, 32; sketch of, 33; missionary, 45; 121, 305; his letter to J. H. Anderson, 306.
- Gilruth, James H., 305.
- Gilruth, Mrs. Marion Ingles, of Scotland, 33.
- Gilruth, Mrs. Mary, 32, 305.
- Gilruth, Matilda, 305.
- Gilruth, Naomi, 305.
- Gilruth, Pauline, 32, 305.
- Gilruth, Thomas, of Scotland, a famous hunter, 33.
- Gilruth, Thomas W., 32, 305.
- Girard, Stephen, 388.
- God has a controversy with us, 335.
- Godeffroy, Adolph, President Steamship Company, 187.

Index

- Godman, C. C., 145, 213.
 Godman, Mrs. C. C., 344.
 Godman, H. C., 35, 200, 334; sketch of, 356; 432, 494.
 Godman, Mrs. H. C., 171, 344; sketch of, 356.
 Godman, J. C., 90, 92.
 Godman, Gen. J. H., 35, 39, 55; member of the legislature, 106; 112, 126, 127; promoted, 130; 133; at home on furlough, 146; 148, 151, 154, 155; kicked by a horse, 204; 241, 242, 245; wounded at battle of Fredericksburg, 258, 259, 269, 297, 321, 332; defeated for Congress, 336; 342, 344, 402, 432.
 Godman, Mrs. J. H., 155, 178, 200; Mrs. Col. J. H., gave a party, 303; 333, 344, 432, 434, 470.
 Godman, J. M., 35; sketch of, 151; 276; Anderson, T. J., Jr., 292; 302, 333, 334, 476.
 Godman, Mrs. J. M., 344, 488, 494.
 Godman, Mrs. Kate L., 156; sketch of, 334; 434.
 Godman, William, 21.
 Godman, Rev. W. D., 35; his sermon, 126; 155; sketch of, letter from, 288; 280, 337, 434.
 Gold and silver scarce, 186.
 Gold and silver, 254.
 Gold, 408, 443, 449, 451.
 Golden Circle, The, Knights of, 140, 143, 154; exposure of, 161.
 Goldsmith, Oliver, 51.
 Good breeding, 38.
 Gooding, W. R., 176.
 Gorton, H., 93, 206, 395.
 Goshorn, William F., slave hunter, 54; 65, 68, 73, 80.
 Gothamite, 477.
 Governor of Nebraska territory, provisional, 75; of Ohio, 104; The, has made another call for hospital comforts, 205.
 Grand Army of the Republic, The, 243.
 Grand jury, The, 82, 83.
 Grafton, Capt. Bryant, 155, 156; sketch of, 349.
 Graham, Rev. John, shocking accident, 368.
 Grant, Gen. U. S., 25, 188, 191, 192; at Shiloh, 204; 269, 282; surrender of Vicksburg, 294; President, 321; 332.
 Gray, D. S., of Columbus, O., 213.
 Gray, Frazer, 4; a soldier of the Revolution, 91.
 Gray, George, Associate Judge, 54; 91.
 Grayeyes, Doctor, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
 Grayeyes, Rev. Squire, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
 Great Britain, 164; the queen of, 340.
 Great Sanitary Fair, The, 334.
 Greece, The king of, 340.
 Greely, Horace, 293.
 Greenbacks, 403.
 Greenville, treaty of, 5.
 Greenwood, Grace, 188.
 Griswold, S. A., first child born in Columbus, 158; 162.
 Griswold, Victor, inventor, 162.
 Gross, Dr. E. F., 134.
 Grow, Galusha A., elected speaker, 138.
 Gruber, Christ., very sick, 184.
 Gruber, John, died, 233.
 Guerrillas, 431.
 Gurley, W. M., has enlisted, 135; sketch of, 373.
 Gurley, Rev. L. B., an eloquent sermon, sketch of his life, 227; 286, 310, 378.
 Gurley, L. B., Jr., 379.
 Gurley John, his vineyard, 152; 339, 395, 451.
 Gurley, Mrs. John, entertainment, 151; 153, 285, 341.
 Guthery, John D., 149.
 Hachmann, Gerhard, secretary, 282.
 Haggerty, John, 456.
 Haldeman, Jacob, 23.
 Haldeman, Col. J. S., U. S. Minister at Stockholm, 418; arrested, note from, 419; 420; note from, 421; 422, 423.
 Haldeman, Hon. R. J., 422.
 Halderman's Mill, 322.
 Hall, Thomas, 23.
 Halleck, Gen., 192; the battle of Corinth, 214.
 Hamburg, 116; -American Steamship Co., 187; Consular position, 449; family at, 187; pleasant situation, 133; the fourth commercial city, 265; people, their liberality, 362; The International Agricultural Exhibition, 262, 268, 278, 281, 299, 308.
 Hammerle, John K., 336, 338; sketch of, 340; will visit Germany, 342; 380, 381, 384, 385.
 Hampshire county, Va., 2, 7, 17, 142.
 Handbill, The, 88; Freedom of speech, 89.
 Hain, Adam, 295.
 Hain, Henry, 27, 115.

Index

- Hains, L. C., 27, 463.
Hane, J. J., married, 123; the cashier, his wife died of typhoid fever, 259; 293, 374.
Hanseatic Minister's note to Secretary of State about Great Exhibition, 268.
Hard cider, The, 111.
Harding, Col., commanding Ft. Donelson, 273.
Harding, Gov. Warren G., 273.
Harding, Mrs. Warren G., 273.
Hardec, Gen. W. J., at Shiloh, 204; 436.
Hardy, Capt. E., 192; a pioneer, biographical sketch, 257; 322, 367, 457.
Hardy, John, 149, 157, 468.
Hardy, Maj. William M., 89, 192.
Harney, Gen., at St. Louis, 128.
Harper, Ellen M., 299, 389.
Harper, James, hand shot off, 171; 175; sketch of, 476.
Harper, John L., sketch, 294.
Harper's Ferry, Va., 16.
Harpster, David, biographical sketch, 365; 366, 403, 408, 410, 433, 450, 459, 465.
Harris, Stephen R., 273.
Harris, Bishop William L., 35; sketch of, 406.
Harrison campaign songs, 11.
Harrison, President Benj., 293.
Harrison and Tyler, 29, 92; imperil the chances of, 110; elected in 1840, 111.
Harrison, Gen. W. H., 4; at Fort Meigs, speech of, 10; 13, 25, 26, 30; on the road to Ft. Meigs in 1840, 41; 111.
Harshbarger, Jacob K., 374.
Hart, Rev. Sam., 410.
Harvey, Henderson, 176.
Harvey, Thomas, 172; died of typhoid, 173.
Harvey, W. F., 168; has typhoid fever, 172; 173, 176; sheriff-elect is dead, 177; 186.
Hat factory, A, 24.
Hat, John, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
Havens, Mrs. Bellona, 483.
Hayes, Naomi Gilruth, 32.
Hayes, Sylvester R., 32.
Hedges, Benson, 410.
Hedges, Henry C., sketch of, 482.
Hedges, Josiah, 354, 365, 392.
Hedges, Mrs. Lucretia, sketch of, 482.
Hedges, S. B., sketch of, 410.
Hedges, Wesley, 176, 196, 357, 406.
Hedges, W. C., 354.
Heffner, Mrs., the gunsmith's wife, 170.
Heidelberg, 413.
Heller, Rev. J. M., 157, 211.
Henderson, T., 93.
Henderson, Thomas B., 106, 113.
Henshaw, Agnes Anderson, 2, 467.
Henshaw, Anderson, 464, 467.
Henshaw, Hiram, 467.
Henshaw, Levi, 467.
Henshaw, Stephen, 467.
Henshaw, Miss V. V., 3, 454.
Henshaw, Capt. William, 2; sketch of, 464; his family, 467.
Henshaw, Uriah, 467.
Hickman, John, 176.
Hicks, Francis A., 46.
Hicks, John, Jr., 46.
Hicks, John, Sr., 46.
High schools, 35.
Highlands, The, 1.
Hillman, Mr., 20.
Hillman, Sarah, 20.
Hills, Chauncey A., 373.
Hinkle, Rev. Moses, missionary, 45.
Hinkson, B., Secretary of State, 26.
Hinsdale, Prof. B. A., 35.
Historical Society of Kansas, 114; of Wisconsin, 96.
History of Dunlevy Family, 121.
Hoadly, George, vice president, report of, 341.
Hodder, T. H., 216, 294; sketch of, 296; 348.
Hoffman, E. F., 276.
Hogue, J. M., 384, 401.
Holdridge, H. H., 393.
Hollisters, The, of Buffalo, 24.
Holmes, Alexander, with Eber Baker, laid out Marion, 18.
Holmes, Nancy A., 143, 144.
Holmes, Samuel, pioneer surveyor, 144.
Holmes, Roland, 212.
Home associations, 152.
Home for Aged Women, 230.
Home Guards, 136; receive orders, 372; 373.
Hood, John, 140, 149, 152, 172, 175, 374.
Hood, Gen. J. B., 430, 434.
Hood, Mrs. John, 171; saw 800 rebel prisoners, 198; and others, tender congratulations, 208.
Hood, Walter L., 171; skull fractured, became insane, 172.
Hooper, Rev. Jacob, missionary, 45.
Hopkins, Mrs. Effie Fry, 179.
Hopkins, Stephen, the signer of the Declaration of Independence, 112.
Hord, Peyton, 128, 143, 177; the 4th of July in Hord's Grove, estimable fam-

Index

- ily, good time, 227; bought 68 cattle of Ben. Waddell, 229; 205; sketch of, 403.
- Hospitality of pioneers, 8; 13.
- Hot Springs, 120.
- House of Representatives, 96.
- House, Allen, 457.
- House Family, The, of Mt. Gilead, 397.
- House, Katherine, sketch of, 476.
- House, John, 7.
- House, Priscilla, 7, 458.
- House, Ruth Metcalf, 7.
- Howard, Ed., 37.
- Hubbard, M. I., 321.
- Hubbell, James R., 391, 409.
- Hudson Bay Company, The, 76.
- Hull's surrender, sentence to death, 13.
- Humboldt, Baron von, joke on Bayard Taylor, 202.
- Hume, A. C., 474.
- Hume, J. F., sketch of, 474.
- Hume, J. H., 474.
- Humphrey, Mr., 334.
- Humphrey, Mrs. C. F., 400.
- Humphrey, D. J., 374.
- Humphrey, Joseph F., 400.
- Humphrey, Mrs. J. F., sketch of, 400.
- Humphrey, Lyman U., governor of Kansas, 114.
- Humphrey, R. G., 400.
- Hunting and fishing in Virginia, 15.
- Huse, Capt. Caleb, C. S. A., his captured letter published, 222; the rebel agent, sells ten batteries to an Englishman, 223; his letter to the rebel government, 224, 225.
- Hutchinson, Bessie A., 365.
- Hutchinson, H. F., 365.
- Hutchinson, Mabel C., 365.
- Hutchinson, T. H., 365.
- Hutchison, William, 90; a volunteer, 163.
- Hunter, D., 447.
- Hunter, H. H., 287.
- Hunter, W., acting Secretary of State, 423; 448.
- Hunter, William H., 397.
- Hyde, Andrew, 4.
- Illustrations, 1, 116, 117, 119, 131, 139, 140, 199, 441, 484, 492, 494.
- Impeachment, articles of, 85.
- Inauguration of our first President, 9; of President, 428.
- Independence Day, 475.
- Indian Reservation, The Wyandot, size of, when ceded, 44; Summer, 153, 154; treaties, ceding Ohio land, 5; Territory, The, 42, 114.
- Indiana soldiers, 142.
- Indians in Marion, 44; The Christian, 76; The Delaware, treaty with, 41; 42, 44, 75; and Wyandots, talk of Crawford's death, 47; hostile, War of '12, 12; Western, 5.
- Indictments found against the Virginians, 62.
- Information in circular letter of J. H. Anderson, concerning emigration, 254.
- Insane hospital, at Ossawatomie, 189.
- Insurgent privateers in foreign ports, 243.
- Iowa City, 32.
- Irey, Enos, 91.
- Irey, John, 4; a Revolutionary soldier, served under Lafayette, 91.
- Irey, Samuel, 91.
- Ireys, The, sketches of, 91.
- Irish, The, 87, 154; rebels, surrendered by Hamburg, 169; Coast, The, 131; and Welsh coasts, The, 133.
- Irving, Washington, 221.
- Irwin, William, 81.
- Island No. 19, and Memphis, 201; captured 6,000 prisoners, 224.
- Jackson men. of Tenn., 30.
- Jackson, who killed Col. Ellsworth, 128.
- Jackson, Stonewall, 197; defeated at Winchester, 201; mortally wounded, 281.
- Jacob's Life of Cresap, 3; well, 41.
- Jacoby, M., 295.
- Jacques, Henry, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
- Jail, The filthy, 85.
- James, Prince, son of James II, 1.
- James, Walter, 276, 334; is dead, 335.
- Jefferson, Thomas, 4, 10, 12.
- Jeffersonian ideas, 16.
- Jennie Eastman, The, 168.
- Jerolaman, Capt. Nicholas, 179.
- Jews and Infidels, 21.
- Johnson, Alice, Julia, sketch of, 322.
- Johnson, Andrew, his Union speech, 133; 425; his election, 428; a guard of soldiers, 446; President, 447; 465.
- Johnson, Ann Eliza, 275.
- Johnson, Gen. B. R., 192.
- Johnson, Hannah R., 121.
- Johnson, Katherine E., 132.
- Johnson, O. J., is sick, 206; 322.
- Johnson, Orange, father of Mrs. F. C. Sessions, 239; 394.
- Johnson, R. H., sketch of his life, 182; 184, 199, 257.

Index

- Johnson, Sarah H., 144; Mrs., 182.
 Johnson, Thomas, 121, 122.
 Johnson and Uhler, 196, 274.
 Johnson, William, 409.
 Johnson, W. C., 89.
 Johnson, Dr. W. C., sketch of, 397.
 Johnston, Gen. Albert Sidney, 204; was killed at Shiloh, 206.
 Johnston, Geneva, 413.
 Johnston, J. C., 207, 288, 374, 433.
 Johnston, Gen. J. E., 142, 148, 304.
 Jones, Helen R., 178.
 Journal of the House, the appendix, 1839-40, 109; The Ohio State, 64.
 Journey in 1858, 36.
 Judges, The, 102.
 Judgment of the Court, The, 115.
 Judiciary Committee of the House, report of, 104; 105; did not wish to call any witnesses, 107; duplicity of the members, 108; The, 109.
 Jury, The, could not agree on a verdict, 102.
 Justice, John, 354.
 Justice of the Peace, 27.
- Kanawha, Va., the home of Black Bill, 53; 69, 74.
 Kansas City, 42.
 Kansas territory, Sam. Medary, governor, 70.
 Keifer, J. Warren, 412.
 Kelley, Miss G. D., 120.
 Kelly, Joseph J., 465, 466.
 Kendrick, W. L., 90, 92.
 Kenesaw Mountain, battle of, 388; 393.
 Kennedy, Gen. R. P., 289.
 Kennedy's Hotel, 194.
 Kenton, 472.
 Kerr, Robert, sketch of his life, 333; 449.
 Kidnapping party, The, 65.
 Kilbourne, Col. James, 18.
 Kilbourne, Hon. James, founder of Claridon, 18.
 Kimball, E., 90, 92.
 King of Bavaria, presents several cases of arms to our government, 260.
 King, Henry, 277.
 King, George, 81; sketch of, 259.
 King, James, justice of the peace, died of typhoid fever, biographical sketch, 259.
 King, Robert, 90, 378.
 King, Samuel, 259.
 Kingston, Ohio, Presbyterian seminary, 32.
- Kinkel, released by Carl Schurz, 138.
 Kinnear, Rev. Andrew, 20, 21.
 Kitelinger, John, a corpse, 181.
 Kline, Mr., slave hunter, 54; 68, 69, 80.
 Kling, A. H., sketch of, 273; 276, 293, 457.
 Kling, Mrs. Amos H., 146.
 Knapp, John R., sketch of, 356.
 Knapp, J. R., Jr., 261, 356; sketch of, 409.
 Knapp, Russell, 356.
 Knobley Mountain, 2, 12, 454, 455.
 Knoxville, battle of, an account of, 222.
 Kraner, August, 196.
 Kraner, John, 136, 463.
 Kraner, John E., 134, 207; sketch of his wife, who died of typhoid fever, 256.
 Kroft, John, 164.
- Laboring classes, The, 255.
 Labor-saving machinery, 264.
 Ladies of Marion, 205; in picturesque conveyances, 312; of Columbus, 205; of our committee, The, a gift from, 263.
 Lady killed by disloyal rowdies, 302.
 Lancaster, Ohio, 7, 10.
 Land office at Delaware, O., in 1820, 18.
 Landon, James, 4.
 Lands, a buyer of wild, 24.
 Languages, foreign, will learn, 221.
 Last of the Mohicans, The, 51.
 Laurell Hill, The battle of, 141.
 Law Department of Cincinnati College, 112.
 Lawrence, Mr., slave hunter, 54.
 Lawrence, Judge William, 27, 28; sketch of, 184; 206, 282.
 Laws, passed by the legislature and congress, 51.
 Leatherberry, N. M., 72, 73, 80, 192; traded his farm, 195.
 Leecompton Constitutional Convention, The, 76.
 Lee, Gen. Robert E., 231, 292, 441.
 Lee's surrender, 144; History of Columbus, 198.
 Legislature, The, act of, 35; The, 85, 104; members of, 199; was democratic, 110.
 Leipsic, A great fur market, 157.
 Leonard, John E., 154, 457.
 Leonard, Mrs. Maggie, 331.
 Letters destroyed, 29.

Index

- Levering, Griffith, 60.
 Lewis, John, 53, 54, 56, 62, 65, 66, 67;
 owner of slave, 97.
 Lewis, W. B., sheriff, 27; 200.
 Libby Prison, 295, 323.
 Liberia, first white woman to visit, 188.
 Lighter with rebel cannon aboard, sunk,
 223.
 Likeness of the children, 441.
 Lima soldiers: At the battle of Shiloh,
 265.
 Lincoln, Abraham, 19; his famous mes-
 sage, 21; 25, 111, 143, 128, 159; ap-
 pointed Carl Schurz, 187; and cabi-
 net—the admiration of the world,
 214; his message to Congress about
 the Hamburg Fair, 266, 267; Presi-
 dent and cabinet, 309; 319; a call
 for more troops, 323; 332; Presi-
 dent, call for 300,000 more volunteers,
 334; 349; re-election of, 354; 377,
 389, 390, 393, 409, 425, 428; election,
 cheer followed cheer, 430; assassin-
 ated, 445; his assassin, 446, 447; his
 portrait, 130, 290.
 Lincoln, Mrs. Abraham, her condition
 serious, 448.
 Lindner and Stern, a sketch of their
 claim on Denmark, 330; 381.
 Lindsay, Joseph, 336.
 Lindsey, J. H., 460.
 Linn, Daniel, 161.
 Linn, Mary Ann Geiger, known as
 "Major" Linn., sketch of, 161.
 Little Chief, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
 Little Sandusky, Indian treaty at, 41;
 44.
 Little Thunder, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
 Liverpool, 131; The docks of, 133.
 Livingston, Dr. J., 397.
 Lodge, Masonic, 36; Grand Masonic,
 36, 37; Live Oak, tribute of respect,
 491.
 Log cabin and hard cider campaign, 11.
 Log cabin, The, 111.
 Logan, Eliza, actress, 37.
 London, 132; and Hamburg papers, 134;
 American, The, 184; 194; The Great
 International Exhibition, 264; Times,
 The, 458.
 Long, Irwin P., a Wyandot Indian, 46.
 Longstreet, Gen., and Gen. Hill, 292;
 332.
 Loomis, Mrs. E. L. W., 79, 483.
 Loomis, John C., 79, 483.
 Loomis, Mary, 79, 483.
 Love, Rev. N. B. C., his portrait of
 Stewart, 45.
 Lovejoy, John E., U. S. Consul at
 Callao, 250.
 Lovelace, Eleanor, an Indian captive,
 sketch of, 483.
 Loyal Legion, The, 243.
 Lucas, H. S., 394.
 Lucas, Robert, 25; governor of Ohio,
 26.
 Lucifer, As proud as, 42.
 Lump-on-the-head, Jo. and Lewis, 46;
 educated in Marion, 47.
 Lutz, Elizabeth F., 14.
 Lutz, Isaac, 14.
 Lutz, Jacob, 14.
 Lutz, John D., 14.
 Lutz, Michael, 14.
 Lutz, Hon. Samuel, over 100 years old,
 14.
 Lutz, Ulrich, 14.
 Lyceum, The Marion, 39, 89, 90.
 Lytle, Gen. William H., biographical
 sketch, 314.
 Lyon, Gen. Nathaniel, killed, 146, 185.
 Madison, James, 10.
 Madison, President, 13.
 Madisonian, The, 29.
 Madrid, residence in, 187.
 Magruder, T. J., 196.
 Mails not transmitted, 429.
 Major, a dashing, 181.
 Malaria, 4, 8.
 Malloy, James, 17.
 Malvern Hill, The battle of, 333.
 Manassas, battle of, 140, 162, 237, 238.
 Mann, C. B., 89, 170, 192, 195.
 Mann, The old Cy. Mann tavern, 322.
 Marion, O., when laid out, 18; popula-
 tion of, in 1839, 39; in 1825, 41; The
 main street, 53; The people of, 57;
 The feeling in, 86; is lighted with
 gas, 190; a great Union meeting in,
 312; its population and growth, 464;
 477, 493.
 Marion Academy, The, 34, 143, 366.
 Marion county, when organized, 18;
 rich and productive, 20; history of,
 33; 40; the offices changed hands, 87.
 Marion, Gen. Francis of the Revolu-
 tion, 13.
 Marion riot, The, 39, 41, 53; The aboli-
 tion riot at, 64; The mob at, 65; 71,
 73, 77, 79, 110.
 Marion Visitor, The, account of the
 riot, 60; 62, 64, 65, 66, 69, 71.
 Marion, Bank of, sound, 186.
 Marion Independent, 432.
 Marion Lodge, 28; proceedings of, 491.

Index

- Marion Unionist, The, suspended, 270.
 Market prices, 197; everything dear, 257; 371, 398, 402, 428, 437.
 Marseilles, 44.
 Marshall House, at Alexandria, 128.
 Marshall, Mrs. Jane G., a widow, married Capt. E. Hardy, a biographical sketch, 257.
 Martin, Christian, 149; death of, Masonic funeral, 162.
 Martin, Fred, 149.
 Martin, Stuff, 149.
 Martin, Capt. Wilson, 240.
 Martinsburg, History of, 3.
 Maryland plantation, 2; estates, 17.
 Mason, J. M., Confederate commissioner, 164; about Mason and Slidell as Confederate commissioners to England and France, 203.
 Mason and Slidell, 173.
 Mason-Slidell imbroglio, 170.
 Masonic delegates., Judge Bartram and Judge Anderson, 36; Lodge in Upper Sandusky, 42.
 Masons, The, at Davenport, 32; The, their kindness when T. J. Anderson died, 118; of Marion, The, 492.
 Master Commissioner, 27; T. J. Anderson, sells property, 186.
 Mather, Rev. Geo., 418; sketch of, 425; 431.
 Matthews, Rev. A. D., sketch of, 438.
 Matthews, Mrs. Jane E., 438.
 Maximilian, the emperor, put to death, 364; his death, biographical sketch, 369; 370, 450, 451.
 Maxse, Sir. H. B. F., sketch of, 416; 417.
 Mayflower, The, 144.
 McCabe, Bishop C. C., sketch of, 323.
 McCable, Prof. L. D., 35, 323.
 McClain, Wesley, 460.
 McClanahan, Robert W., slave hunter, 54; 56, 57; "stop, Bill, or I'll shoot you," 59; 62, 64; "caught hold of the negro," 66; 68, 69, 73, 78, 80, 97; arrested, 99; 101, 115.
 McClellan, Gen., fails to move, 180; strictures on, 198; a fine address, 199; at Yorktown, 210; in Dresden, 226; relieved of command, 255; 403.
 McClernand, Gen., at Shiloh, 204.
 McClintock, Rev. John, 288.
 McClure, Mrs. Judge, of Little Rock, 43.
 McConnell, Dr. James, an excellent dinner, pleasant time, 252.
 McConnell, Mrs. Margaretta Nelson, wife of Dr. James McConnell, 252.
 McConnell, Dr. and Mrs. R. N., 252.
 McCook, Gen. A. M., 367.
 McCutchenville, 44.
 McDonald, Ann J., 408.
 McDonald, James R., his letter, 260; U. S. Vice Consul, President Lincoln's message, 267; 361, 439.
 McDowell, Gen., 148.
 McDowell, on Bull Pasture Mountain, 214.
 McElvey, Jane, 259.
 McFadden, Mary, 307.
 McFarland, Prof. R. W., sketch of, 337.
 McIntyre, Eliza M., 339.
 McIntire, John, proprietor of Zanesville, O., 46.
 McKee, Miss Lutie, 47.
 McKee, John, 47.
 McKee, Mrs. Mollie Rappe, 47.
 McKee, Ralph, 47.
 McKee, R. R., banker, 47.
 McKelly, Hon. Robert, 76.
 McKelvy, John, 336.
 McKinley, David, grandfather of President McKinley, 119.
 McKinley, William, the President, 119; his letter, 408.
 McKinstrey, James, 93.
 McKinstrey, M., 93.
 McLean, Mrs. Donald, 369.
 McNeal, Alfred F., 60.
 McNeal, Allan, 93, 60.
 McNeal, Benjamin, 81.
 McNeal, Louis B., 60.
 McNeal, John F., 60.
 McNeals, The, sketch of, 60.
 McMillan, Dr. John, his classical school, 119.
 Meade, Gen. G. G., 291, 322.
 Mechanicsville, The battle of, 333.
 Medary, Samuel, 64.
 Medary, Gov. Samuel, sketch of, and daughter, and granddaughter, 70; a printer, 70; 77, 78, 91.
 Meeting, Anti-abolition, 88; in Marion, Feb. 8, 1840, 91.
 Meiley, Hiram, wounded, 163.
 Memorial, The, 96, 104; printed in the Ohio Statesman, 105; and its author, 107.
 Memorialist, The, 106, 108.
 Merck, Baron Ernst von, 268; 273; president International Exhibition, 299.
 Merck, Dr. C. H., 299; diplomatic note, 422; 423; His Excellency Syndicus, 272; 279.
 Meredith, Col., his regiment, 143.

Index

- Merion, Nathaniel, warden O. P., 301.
Merrill, Judge, 196.
Merrill, Mrs. Judge, 218.
Merriman, M., of Bellefontaine, O., 23.
Messenger, Col. Everett, 72, 73, 112, 295.
Messenger, Gertrude Turney, her death at sea, funeral, etc., 188; 218.
Messenger, Rev. H. H., missionary in Africa, 188.
Messenger, Newton, 206.
Metcalf, Judge B. F., 444.
Metropolitan Fair of New York City, 360; sketch of, 361.
Mexico, Ohio soldiers invade, 1846-7, 23; The war with, 50.
Middle Bass Island, 494.
Miles, Gen. Nelson A., 461.
Milksickness, 14, 19.
Mill Creek, Va., 2.
Mill Springs, battle of, 183; won by Ohio regiment, 184.
Miller, David, 304, 354, 436, 483.
Miller, D. S., 136, 193, 230, 288, 343; sketch of, 346; 444., 460.
Miller, George, 250, 278, 282.
Miller, Miss Princess A., 116, 121.
Miller, Rev. Robert, 400.
Miller, Mrs. Sarah, 460.
Miller, William, 436, 460.
Milligan, John, 120.
Milliken, William, of Marion, editor, 194.
Million of dollars raised, 363.
Mills, Rebecca Ann, 322.
Mills, Wilbur T., the architect, 330.
Milton's Paradise Lost, 51.
Minneapolis, city of, 43.
Minnesota territory, Sam. Medary, governor, 70.
Mission, The Methodist, at Upper Sandusky, 45; 75.
Missionaries at Wyandot Mission, names of, 45.
Missionary Ridge, battle of, 349.
Mississippi river, The, its width, 31; battle on at the taking of Memphis, 220; river fleet, 183.
Missouri river, The, 42.
Mitchell, Dr. Geo., 481; marriage of, 483.
Mitchell, J. M., 172.
Mitchell, Robert, 157, 359, 460.
Mob, An infuriated, 67.
Monarchic or aristocratic form of government, the South prefer, 255.
Money, 138; very easy, 153; 173, 261; abundant, 300, 480.
Monnett Hall, endowment, 189.
Monnett, Mary, a great heiress, 189.
Monroe Doctrine, The, 450, 451.
Monroe, James, 10.
Monterey, a severe fight, the 82d Ohio engaged, 114.
Montour, a French gentleman, 76.
Montour, Mary, 76.
Monument, 478.
Moore, Mr., photographer, 335.
Moore, John, 152, 157; Hardy, John, Johnston, J. C., 410.
Moore, W. H., 463.
Morgan, Gen. John H., a sketch of, 294; 295; the guerrilla, and his men in prison, 301.
Morris, Joseph, 321; a sketch of his life, 320.
Morse, Mr. F. H., U. S. Consul at London, 166.
Morton, Gov. O. P., 160, 412.
Motley, J. L., 296; U. S. Minister at Vienna, letter from, 297; 298.
Mott, Hon. C. R., 76.
Mount Vernon, Washington's home, 9.
Mounts, S., 393.
Mouser, Ambrose, his noble, patriotic sentiments, 126; is dead, 177; funeral sermon, 179.
Mouser, Benj. F., 352.
Mouser, David, 337.
Mouser, Miss Em., 307.
Mouser, Isaac, 28; went to Cumberland for his son, 177; killed, 368.
Mudeater, Matthew, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
Münzenberg, Charles, 128, 134; biographical sketch, 336; 463.
Murder will out, 163.
Murfreesboro, The battle of, 274.
Napier, Lord, 429.
Napoleon's scheme, 369.
Nashville, battle of, 430, 434.
Nast, Rev. William, 298, 435.
Nast, William F., the U. S. Consul, sketch of, 298, 435.
National Bank, 425.
National Gazette, The, 65, 68, 69.
National Theatre, 37.
Nationality of the people, prior to 1839, 37.
Newspapers, The American, the best in the world, 198.
Nebraska Territory, The Provincial government of, 84.
Negro, The, was gone, 68; Bill, his release, 102.

Index

- Neil, William, 466.
 Neosho river, The, 44.
 Nevins, Mrs. Flora, joined Catholic Church, 70.
 Nevins, Miss Mary, 70.
 Nevins, Col. Richard, 70.
 New York City, 9, 36; a free passage to, 188; to Liverpool—the distance, 132.
 New York Evening Post, 319.
 New Orleans, 122; taken, 209.
 Newman, Joseph, his plantation, 122.
 Newman, Lewis, his plantation, 122.
 Newton, Rev. Isaac, 150; a sketch of, 199; confined within the army lines, 214.
 Niagara Falls, 123, 479.
 Nicolay and Hay, 19.
 Nigger, A free, 54; The runaway, 110.
 Niggertown, 44.
 Noble, W. P., 307; biographical sketch, 453.
 Nolle prosequi to be entered, 103.
 Norris, Judge Caleb H., 332.
 Norris, Judge W. G., 149.
 North, Wm. H., 466.
 Northwest Territory, The, 5.
 Norton, Dr. Alson, of Big Island, 239; sketch of, 394.
 Norton, A. B., of Mt. Vernon, O., 10.
 Norton, John C., 90, 92.
 Norwalk Seminary, The, 46.
 Oak Hill Cemetery, 47.
 Ocean, The, a hurricane, 285.
 Odd Fellows, at Davenport, 32.
 Officer, Thomas, 23, 90, 93.
 Officers, recruiting, 332; courtmartialled, 290.
 Ohio Archæological and Historical Quarterly, 35; Society, 47.
 Ohio Gazetteer, 18; legislature, 80; river, The, 5.
 Ohio State Bulletin, 79, 85, 93, 94.
 Ohio Statesman, The, 91, 92, 94, 109.
 Ohio Whig papers, 70.
 Old Abbot Graveyard, The, 8; Dominion, The, 279; port or Madeira, 39; Prairie Farm, 229; Tom Gin, 241; World, The, 494.
 Olds., Dr. Edson B., 336.
 Olmstead, Edwin B., elected captain, 130; 133, 332, 379.
 Olney, Benj.; 147.
 Omaha, 493.
 Opinion of the court, The, 56; 62.
 Opium eater, 150.
 Oquanoxa, 71, 73, 74, 75, 77, 79, 80, 81, 84; (William Walker), 94; valiant knight of the fence corner, 107.
 Orton, Prof. Edward, Jr., 116, 121.
 Orton, Mary Princess Anderson, 116; 121.
 Osborn, A., 27, 28, 178, 391, 438.
 Osborn, Alice J., 424.
 Osborn, C. C., 322.
 Osborn, C. M., 322.
 Osborn, Geoffrey, Duke of Leeds, 322.
 Osborn, S. C., sketch of, 322.
 Pacific coast, The, 43.
 Page, J., 93.
 Page, Parson, 7.
 Paine, Thomas, 462.
 Painter, W. F., 89.
 Pancoast, Sallie, married, 158; 161.
 Paper money depreciating, 251.
 Paralysis, 40.
 Paris, A trip to, 451.
 Park, The, 192.
 Parker, Elisha, 81.
 Parker, Rev. Thomas, an eloquent preacher, 259; his death, 235; 286.
 Parsons, Mrs. Geo. M., of Columbus, O., 57; 114.
 Party lines, 9.
 Patten, John, 176.
 Patten and Wallace, 176, 344.
 Patten, Mrs. Orren, 344.
 Patten, Orren, 90, 92, 176; the banker, 320; sketch of, 342.
 Patten, Richard, 90, 92, 176, 322.
 Patten's Hotel at Marion, 194.
 Patterson, Andrew H., presented memorial, 96; 104, 105; died in poverty, 115.
 Patterson, Miss Lizzie, 483.
 Peacock, Matthew, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
 Peacock, Rebecca, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
 Pearce, J. W., 23.
 Pennsylvania-Dutch and German, 67.
 Pennsylvania, Western, 6.
 Pensacola Navy Yard, when evacuated, 197.
 Pentecost, Catharine, 120.
 Perry's Victory, 4; on Lake Erie, 13.
 Perrysville, battle of, 148; description of, 246; the bloody battle, 256.
 Peters, Mary Ellen, 416.
 Peters, Ebenezer, 88, 89.
 Peters, Capt. Ebenezer, at the battle of Perrysville, sketch of Peters, 256; 292, 338.

Index

- Peters, Harvey, 322.
Peters, Henry, 20, 21, 88, 89, 91, 207;
found dead, fear he was murdered,
251, 252.
Peters, Mrs. Henry, 479.
Peters, Pauline M., 145.
Peters, Nathan, 73, 89, 90, 112, 145.
Peters, Wilson, 293.
Petersburg, Va., battle before, 397.
Petitioner, The, 101; is prepared to
prove, 102; and his clients, 103.
Pettit, David, 136, 466.
Peyton, Gen., killed, 184.
Philadelphia, 9, 36.
Philanthropist, The, 87, 93.
Phillips, Prof. Philip, 204, 289, 322;
sketch of, 333; 485.
Phillips, Mrs. Olive M., 146, 286, 289;
gave a party, 303; letter from, 333;
325, 485.
Pickaway Plains, The, 20, 121.
Pierce, Simon, the Barber, his poem,
sketch of, 194.
Pierson, Smith, the fat landlord, 196.
Pierson, Thomas, 261; marshal of the
day, 302.
Pike's Peak, The, gold diggings, 372.
Pioneer picnics, 14.
Picnic, A., 475.
Pipetown, near a fine spring, 42.
Pistols, bowie-knives and dirks, 61.
Pittsburg Landing, the battle of, Union
victory, 204; the dreadful battle of,
239.
Pixley, Milton, escaped unhurt, 48.
Places where the choice spirits met, 40.
Pleasant Hill, Mo., death of T. J. An-
derson, 491.
Pleasant Hill, La., battle of, 371.
Pleasantland, seat of Rev. James Gil-
ruth, 33.
Plotner, Dr. Geo. F., 233.
Plotner, John, of the Ingraham Prairie,
120.
Plotner, Julia D., 20, 120, 283.
Plotner, W. H., sketch of, 283.
Polak, Juda, 271; abducted and carried
to sea, history of, 272.
Poison, given by a slave, 120.
Political leaders, 9.
Politics a profession, 480.
Pollock, John, sketch of, 400; 458, 467.
Pollock, Mrs. Maggie, 157, 195, 207, 288;
her husband dead, 355; 413, 438.
Pollock, Robert F., 157, 289.
Port Royal bombarded, 160.
Porter, Charles H., 374.
Portraits, 1, 116, 117, 119, 131, 139, 140,-
199, 441, 484, 492, 494.
Potomac River, The, 12, 36, 454.
Potpie, 303.
Potts, David, 4.
Powell, T. W., 71; sketch of, 82; 84,-
86, 94, 114.
Powell, Thomas E., 114.
Powell, Mrs. T. E., 417.
Powers, Edward E., 239.
Powers, Mrs. E. E., late Mrs. Gailey,-
243.
Prairie Flower, The, 478.
Prentiss Gen., and 2,000 men captured
by the rebels at Shiloh, 204.
Presbyterians, The, 21.
Presents, The, what Cora says, 164;
made, 432; The wedding, 494.
President, The, 104; removing disloyal
officials, 129.
President judge, of the circuit, 105.
Presidential Campaign of 1840, 10; elec-
tion, 1840, 29; elector, 148.
President's message, 138.
Presque Isle, 6.
Pretender, The, 1.
Price, Gov., of Missouri, 191.
Prichard, Lieut. J. R., 258; wounded
at Fredericksburg, 259.
Priest, Alvin C., 337, 358.
Priest, Mrs. E. B., 358.
Priest, Lydia P., 338.
Princie, Mary, James, and Charles, 431.
Probate Judge, 27.
Proctor and Tecumseh, besiege Fort
Meigs, 13.
Prosecuting Attorney, The, 101.
Prosser, Miss Ada, 331.
Prosser, Miss Isabelle, married Hon.
C. H. Norris, 332.
Prosser, T. W., 128, 132.
Protest and notice of Col. J. S. Halde-
man, 421.
Provisional government, William Wal-
ker, governor, 114.
Purvis, Geo. W., 81.
Put-in-Bay, 4.
Pyrmont, famous health resort, 150.
Quaker, A peace and order loving, 59;
element, The, 87; honest man, 30.
Quakers, The, stood by Black Bill, 54;
and loose negroes, 72.
Queenstown, near Cork, 131, 168.
Rabb, Capt. Andrew, recruited a com-
pany of mounted rangers, 119; his
will, 120; 122, 470.

Index

- 'Rabb, Miss Hannah, 119.
 Rabb, John, plantation of, 122.
 Rabb, Mary Scott, 470.
 Rabb, William, massacred by Comanche Indians, 122.
 Raichley, Burr, 462, iv Preface.
 Raichley, G. F., 462.
 Raichley, L. F., his letter, 63; 367, 461; sketch of, 462; 463, 472, 474.
 Railroad stock, The, 344.
 Rainfall in Hamburg, 395.
 Rall, Frank, 215.
 Rall, Mrs. Mabel B., 415.
 Ramsey, Robert, redeemed his lands, 261.
 Randall, Hon. E. O., 334.
 Randall, Levi H., 90, 93, 271.
 Randall, Levi H., Jr., 439.
 Randall, Mrs. Sarah, 438.
 Rankin, Catharine, 76.
 Rappahannock Station and Kelly's Ford, battle of, 322.
 Rappe, John S., the banker, tells of Indian honesty, 47.
 Rappes, The, sketch of, 47.
 Rappe, Mrs. Mary H., 47.
 Rebel prisoners, 720 from Ft. Donelson, rebel officer's wife, 198.
 Rebellion, The, slaveholders, 50; coming to an end, 443.
 Rebels and rebel sympathizers, 269; The, 230; stripped of their strongholds, 197.
 Reber, Thomas V., of Wyandot county, sketch of, 241.
 Reber, Mrs. Rachel Allen, sketch of and children, 241.
 Reception, The, 478.
 "Recollections" of Mrs. James Gilruth, 33.
 Red River Expedition, The, sketch of, 371.
 Reed, Benj., a revolutionary soldier, 144.
 Reed, Elizabeth P., 137, 394.
 Reed, Frank, 136.
 Reed, James, 144.
 Reed, James H., 144.
 Reed, James P., 144.
 Reed, J. S., 89, 143, 144; got letter telling of shotgun, 203; 212; in very poor health, 256; 257, 394, 407, 457, 463, 466, 88, 491.
 Reed, J. S. & Co., 196.
 Reed, Mrs. J. S., 481.
 Reid, Rev. J. M., sketch of, 406.
 Reid, Sarah E., 144, 481.
 Reid, Sarah H., 39.
 Reed, Sophronia, 157, 144, 381.
 Reed, Col. William P., 240.
 Reeds, The, sketches of, 143.
 Reid, Whitelaw, his Ohio in the War, 341; iv Preface.
 Rehburg, a summer resort, 392; 398; sketch of, 398; 411.
 Renick, J. O. B., of Columbus, his sick son, 193.
 Reno, Gen. Jesse L., killed at South Mountain, 243.
 Resaca, Ga., battle of, 377.
 Resurrection, The, 406.
 Revolution, The American, 5; of 1840, 11; The, Tories of, 282.
 Revolutionary soldiers: where buried, 4.
 Reynolds, Capt. Girard, 337; killed, sketch of, 388.
 Reynolds, Mrs. Girard, starts to Ft. Monroe, 220.
 Reynolds, L. D., 289.
 Reynolds, Gen. John F., killed, 290.
 Reynolds, Sophie G., sketch of, 289.
 Rhine, Trip up the, 413.
 Rhodes, George, 465.
 Rice, Gen. A. V., sketch of, 444.
 Rice, Mrs. A. V., sketch of, 444.
 Rice, Isaac, 31.
 Rich Mountain, The battle of, 141, 142, 148, 151.
 Richardson, Mr., of Marion, 80; of Montreal, 167.
 Richland township, 87.
 Richmond, The fall of, 444.
 Richmond Whig, The, 64, 65, 78.
 Ridgway, C. A., 314.
 Ridgway, Joseph, 29; member of Congress, 30; sketch of, 30.
 Ridgway's foundry, 30.
 Riffin, Jay, 4.
 Riley, George, died of typhoid, 195.
 Riley, John J., 195.
 Riley, Mr., 474.
 Riot at Marion, 65.
 Rioters, The, threats of, 61.
 River Farm, 153.
 River Raisin, The, 13.
 Roanoke Island, a great victory, 191.
 Robbery, or land piracy, 74.
 Robbins, Camelia, 173, 293.
 Robbins, William, 173.
 Robespierre, 462.
 Robinson, Mrs. E. Y., 470.
 Robinson, Gen. J. S., of Kenton, O., 74; 160; sketch of, 161; 162, 175, 179, 185, 215, 240; wounded, 290; 291, 295, 381, 472; Ramsey and Scofield are under Fremont, 216.

Index

- Robitaille, Robert, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
 Rock Island, Ill., 32.
 Rockwell, Miss S. M., 406, 407.
 Rolling Plain, The, 153, 450.
 Romney, camp of 4th Ohio, 162; battle of, 163; 181, 455.
 Rosecrans, Gen. W. S., 270; in Tenn., defeated the rebels at Murfreesboro, 274; 305, 313; sketch of, 344.
 Roulst, Miss Martha, 36.
 Roundhead and Cavalier blood, 113.
 Rowdy element, The, 40.
 Rowe, Gen. Geo., attorney for claimant of Black Bill, 54; 55, 62, 66, 68, 71, 80, 89, 91, 100; removed to California, 112.
 Rowe and Sweetser, 73.
 Rowse, A., 23.
 Ruggles, Hon. S. B., Commissioner to the Berlin Congress, 328; 330, 331.
 Runyan, Mrs. Noah, goes to Ft. Monroe, 220.
 Russia, empress of, 340.
 Rutan, Miss Rebecca, sketch of, 459.
 Rye, instead of Rio, 258.
 Sabine Cross Roads, the battle of, 371.
 Sagger, Benjamin, 90.
 Sailor, Isaac, 93.
 Sailor, Samuel, 93.
 Sailors from Germany for our navy, 253.
 St. Augustine, Fla., 136.
 St. Clair, Gen. Arthur, 5.
 St. George's Channel, 132.
 St. Louis, 494.
 St. Patrick, patron saint, 131.
 Saiter, Frank R., 195, 296.
 Saiter, Martha L., 296.
 Saiter, Samuel, 22, 296.
 Salmon, John B., died of paralysis, sketch of, 173.
 Salm-Salm, Prince, Felix, killed, sketch of, 369; 370.
 Salm-Salm, Princess Agnes, her heroic life, 369; portrait, 370.
 Saloon influence, 140.
 Saltpeter sold to Russia, 169.
 Sanderson, Colonel, 4.
 Sandusky county, 18.
 Sandusky Plains, The, 43, 47.
 Sandusky river, The, 42, 453.
 Sanford, Gen. H. S., U. S. Minister at Brussels, 165; approves of scheme to capture Confederate vessel, 166; was pleased with Capt. Eastman, 167; 248.
 Sanitary Fairs, 364, 376.
 Sanitary Commission, New York, 360; an account of, 343.
 Santa Claus, 179.
 Sargent, Mrs. M. C., 358.
 Sarrahas, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
 Savage's Station, The battle of, 333.
 Savannah, siege and battle, sketch, 436.
 Scalping diversions, 41..
 Scandal, involving the good name, etc., 228.
 Scenery, finest in the world, 10.
 Schenck, Gen. R. C., sketch of, 134, 497.
 Schleiden, Dr. R., Hamburg Minister at Washington, 268; 279.
 Schleswig-Holstein war, The, an account of, 339; 344, 347, 380.
 Schmidt, G., supercargo, 453.
 Scholarship, 34.
 School House, The old brick, 59.
 Schoolmaster, The, 12.
 Schooner, The, "W. S. Pierson," sketch, 453.
 Schurz, Hon. Carl, sketch of, 137; appointed brigadier-general, letter from, 202; his talk with Seward, two consulates, act of Congress, raising salaries, reduction of, our military affairs, battle of Bull Run, the army of the Potomac, end of the war, resources of the rebels, the ultimate result, what Seward said of Consul Anderson, etc., 203; will not return to Madrid as minister, 205; 243; his division, 281; 332.
 Scofield, Durfee and Scofield, 145.
 Scofield, Hon. Geo. B., 237.
 Schofield, Gen. J. M., 367, 430.
 Scofield, Mrs. Capt. W. E., 149.
 Scofield, Capt. W. E., 149, 216, 240; sketch of, 337.
 Scofield, W. E., Jr., 237.
 Scott, Charles, publisher O. S. Journal, writes to Hon. T. J. Anderson, 108; 109, 110.
 Scott, Capt. D. A., 155, 156.
 Scott, Heman, 28, 393.
 Scott, Mary, 120.
 Scott, Winfield, 25, 128.
 Scribner, H., 23.
 Search, Thomas, Jr., 88, 89.
 Seasickness, 442.
 Searls, W. H., 149; a merchant, 162; 196.
 Sears, Col. Cyrus, sketch of, 366.
 Sears, Mrs. Sarah A., 366.
 Sears, John D., 404.

Index

- Secret Society, The Masonic, 28.
 Seffner, Mr., 334.
 Seffner, C. F., 374.
 Seffner, Fred. P., 410.
 Sellers, Mr. and Mrs. of Marion, 201.
 Seneca Indians, The, when they removed, 44; Reservation, The, when ceded, 44.
 Sessions, Mrs. F. C., 394.
 Seven Days' Battle, The, near Richmond, between McClellan and Lee, 333.
 Seward, Major, severely wounded, 446.
 Seward, F. W., 169, 170; his complimentary despatch to James H. Anderson, 222; to J. H. Anderson, 278; 362, 378, 389; his skull broken, 446; 448; his letter, portraits of the President—Lincoln—and Secretary of State, 139.
 Seward, W. H., Secretary of State, 165; dispatch of, 243; 253, 288, 419, 420; murderously assaulted; 446; 448; his portrait, 139.
 Sewing machine, 484.
 Seymour, Renick, 454, 455, 457, 458, 459.
 Shaffer, Martin, 17, 455.
 Shaffner, Col. T. P., 447.
 Shakespeare, 51.
 Shamrock, A, 131.
 Shannon, Wilson, governor of Ohio, 110.
 Sharp, Andrew, county treasurer, 27; 115; dead, 310.
 Sharp, Miss Jennie, 340.
 Sharpless homestead, 157.
 Sharpless, P. O., sketch of, 299; 322, 342.
 Sharpless, Mrs. P. O., sketch of, 299.
 Shaw, Rev. S. P., missionary, 45.
 Shaw, J. B., 93.
 Shaw, Col. John W., sketch of, 395.
 Shawhan, R. W., 354.
 "She stoops to conquer," 51.
 Shellabarger, Samuel, 312; sketch of, 412.
 Shepherd, Henry, son of Rev. I. N., 355.
 Shepherd, Rev. I. N., moves to Munsie, 153; 213.
 Sheppard, Prof., 366.
 Sheridan, Gen., splendid victories, 414.
 Sheriff's posse, The, 59.
 Sherman family, The, 480.
 Sherman, C. R., sketch of, 481.
 Sherman, C. T., 389; letter from, sketch of, 461; 481.
 Sherman, John, 121; raised the Sherman brigade, 174; 175, 261, 483, 482, 487.
 Sherman, Mrs. John, 482.
 Sherman, Mrs. Judge, 121, 481.
 Sherman, O., 93.
 Sherman, Gen. W. T., memoirs of, 10; at Shiloh, 204; 261, 332, 342, 377; his battles, 381; 397, 436, 441, 481.
 Sherwood, Elizabeth W., to J. H. Anderson, 360; thanks J. H. Anderson for contributions, 363; 389.
 Shields, Gen., defeated Jackson, 201.
 Shiloh, Perryville, Stone River, Chickamauga, and Missionary Ridge, battles of, 350.
 Shirliff, Old Mr., died, 203.
 Shrenk, John, 92.
 Sickles, Gen. D. E., lost a leg, 290.
 Siebert, Cyrus M., sketch of, 240; 300, 463.
 Siebert, John, sketch of, 300, 463.
 Simms, Rev. T., missionary, 45.
 Simson, Samuel, 4.
 Sketch, biographical, Anderson, J. H., 495; Anderson, J. T., 512.
 Skating, 464.
 Slave case in Marion, The, 110.
 Slave hunters, Van Bibber, Goshorn, McClanahan, Bowers, Smith, Kline, Robert Anderson, and Lawrence, 55.
 Slavery, 110; its death blow, 230.
 Slick's Inn, 162.
 Slidell, John, Confederate commissioner, 164.
 Sloan, John T., 90.
 Sloan, Thomas M., 90, 92.
 Smallpox, in Waldo, 205.
 Smith, Mr., slave hunter, 54.
 Smith, Charles, 90, 93; architect and builder, 206; 229.
 Smith, Charles B., postmaster, 129.
 Smith, Edward, 89.
 Smith, Mrs. George, 146.
 Smith, George, 157, 201, 241, 463.
 Smith, Gen. Kirby, 371.
 Smith, Lute, killed by bursting cannon, 201.
 Snakes, venomous, 19.
 Snider, John R., 81.
 Snow, the deepest for many years, 266.
 Snyder, George, son of killed, 270.
 Soldier secures a divorce, 385.
 Soldier vote, The, 412.
 Soldiers' Aid Society, 179; entertainment to raise money, 200; its good work, 205, 307. sketch of, 343, 394, 435.

Index

- Soldiers, back home, 451; claims, will not be paid to non-resident foreigners, 251; from Germany for our army, 253; from Poland and Germany, 361; sick in hospital, 182; Revolutionary and other, 8.
- Solomon, an Indian, 43.
- Songs of the campaign of '40, 11.
- Sons of Temperance, at Davenport, 32.
- South, The, where hospitality is found, 118.
- South Mountain, The battle of, 242.
- Southern Confederacy, recognition of, 146.
- Southern sympathizers, 141, 142, 162.
- Southerners, The, 95.
- Souvenir, A, 438.
- Sowers, Henry, dead, 271.
- Spelman, E. G., 63, 71, 72, 74, 80, 92; abolitionist, 100; 112, 472.
- Spooner, G. W., publisher, 348.
- Spaulding, Abel, 4.
- Spaulding, Cora, 117; a child of musical talent, 123; 135, 139, 165, 171; doll baby, 180; 188, 219; an education in Europe, 225; 320, 344; sketch of, 352; 381, 416, 437, 492, 494.
- Spaulding, Lyman, 74, 206; orderly sergeant, the duties of, 242; sick at Perryville, 256; 273, 277; Capt., 311; 315, 327, 337; Capt., 372; 393, 399, 472.
- Spaulding, Rodney, 74, 88, 89.
- Spalding, Rufus P., acting chairman, report of on memorial, 104; 106.
- Spring, 443.
- Spoils of war, The, 110.
- Spottsylvania, The battle of, 375, 377.
- Sprung, Alexander, 72, 112.
- Sprung, George and Alexander, 60.
- Squatters in Marion county prior to 1820, 18.
- Stagecoaches that carried the mails, 108.
- Stalter, Hiram, 402.
- Stanley, Gen. David S., 430.
- Stanton, Dr., 448.
- Stanton Edwin M., Secretary of War, 215; 319; his heroic efforts, 448; kind and polite, 447.
- Starr, S. C., 90, 93.
- State Convention, The Whig, Feb. 22, 1840, 91.
- State Department, 249, 252; The, answers J. H. Anderson's inquiries, 253; to J. H. Anderson, about good will of king of Bavaria, 260; informs J. H. Anderson, etc., 262; to J. H. Anderson, abduction of Juda Polak, 272; publishes dispatch of J. H. Anderson, 278; The, to J. H. Anderson, 283; Metropolitan Fair, 362; 439; sends portraits to J. H. Anderson of Lincoln and Seward, 139.
- Statesman, The Ohio, 64, 70.
- State House, The, archives of, 109.
- Staten Island, N. Y., 30.
- Stearns, A. M., Theo. Leland, C. L. Mayo, 491.
- Steubenville, 120; Female Seminary, 210.
- Stewart, Dr. Geo., 1.
- Stewart, Rev. John, missionary, 45.
- Stewart, Judge, of Mansfield, O., 46.
- Stokes, John D., sketch of, 345; 374.
- Stokes, Mrs. John D., letter from, 276.
- Stokes' tavern, The, 57; hotel, The, 72.
- Stone, O. R., 90.
- Stone jug (jail), The, 39.
- Stone River, battle of, 148.
- Storm at sea, 132, 188.
- Strelitz, Julius, 463.
- Stringham, Commodore, 143.
- Strong, Horace, 20.
- Sturges, Mrs. J., of New York, 361.
- Sturgiss, Rev. Geo., 144.
- Subscribed \$10,000, 127.
- Substitutes, who can serve, 398.
- Sunday law suits, 95.
- Surprise party, 424.
- Surratt, John H., 447.
- Sutton, Mr., 170.
- Swamps of Northern Ohio, 4.
- Swampy prairies, 19.
- Swan, Judge Gustavus, 57, 113, 114.
- Swans, The, sketch of, 57.
- Sweetser, Charles, attorney for claimant of Black Bill, 54; 55, 62, 68, 71, 75, 77, 80; his arrest and trial, 85; when he was tried, 87; a Kentucky colonel, 95; 96, 103, 104; his memorial asking impeachment of Judges Bowen and Anderson, 105; his ignorance, 107; 108, 112.
- Sweney, Dr. R. L., 212, 404.
- Sweney, Mrs. R. L., sketch of, 404.
- Swinerton, James, 4.
- Syndicus for foreign affairs, his note in German, 422.
- Tallmadge, A. W., 93.
- Tallmadge, Mrs. Frank, 410.
- Tallman, Benj., 23.
- Tap rooms and taverns, 39.
- Tarlton, Ohio, 32.
- Tarr, Edwin S., 120.
- Tarr, Mary Dunlevy, 20, 283.

Index

- Tariff, The, has advanced prices, 182.
 Tax-titles, a buyer of, 24; 258, 427.
 Taxes, 254.
 Taylor, Ansel, 90.
 Taylor, Bayard, the author and traveler, joke told in Germany, 202; 341.
 Taylor, David, 139, 252, 335, 354, 415.
 Taylor, Col. E. L., 357; sketch of, 431.
 Taylor, Henry C., 397, 431.
 Taylor, R. N., 136, 139; if given a colonel's commission would recruit a black regiment, 235; 249, 257; his home "Sunnyside," 304; 354; sketch of, his ancestors and descendants, 415.
 Taylor, Mrs. R. N., 135, 147, 357; sketch of, 415; 431; a rich patient, 442.
 Taylor, William, of Columbus, O., 241.
 Taylor, Col. W. A., 18.
 Taylor, Zachary, 25.
 Tecumseh, 13.
 Temple of justice profaned, 100.
 Tennessee for secession, 133.
 Terpany, Sam., dead, 271; his funeral, 275; 334.
 Terpany, Mrs. Samantha, 271, 440.
 Territory, The, Northwest, the Indians of, 111.
 Territorial government, A, 114.
 Terry, Gen. A. H., 440.
 Texas, The annexation of, 50; Republic of, 113.
 Thanksgiving Day, 427.
 Thayer, Rev. Charles, 43.
 Thayer, Mrs. Charles, 43.
 Thoburn, Bishop J. M., 406; sketch of, 407.
 Thomas, Gen. George H., 183, 184, 312, 430, 434.
 Thomas, H., 176, 195, 463.
 Thompson, Maj. David, 381.
 Thompson, E., 93.
 Thompson, Dr. J. P., and other officers, 226.
 Thompson, Rev. Thomas, missionary, 45.
 Thomson, Bishop Edward, 35, 45, 417, 425.
 Thurman, Allen G., 143.
 Tickel, Benj., 4.
 Tiffin, Ohio, 453.
 Tillotson, Mrs. Ann E., 401.
 Tillotson, Charles, 130; volunteered for three years, 156; 174, 186; sick in hospital in Tenn., 204; 206; has typhoid fever, 209; home from Tenn. hospital, a skeleton, 211; at home, getting well, 229; 275.
 Tillotson, Elizabeth V., 147, 159; has typhoid fever, 189; 275, 294; sketch of, 384, 401.
 Tillotson, George, 493.
 Tillotson boys, The, near Nashville, 201.
 Tillotson, Josephine L., letter from, 275.
 Tillotson, Louisa, 493.
 Tillotson, Samuel, 27, 90, 92; his family, 198; delivering army horses, 200; 206, 209; as a husband and father, 219; sketch of, names of wife and children, 275; 280, 342; sketch of, 401.
 Tillotson, T. E., 130, 155, 186; is promoted, 195; 204; Dr. White, D. Scott, and others are under Gen. Halleck at Corinth, 216; Capt., the brave soldier, 219; 270, 311, 315, 327; wounded, 333; his present, 347; 349; letter from, was wounded at Missionary Ridge, 350; his adventures, sketch of, 351; 353, 357, 393, 399, 401, 451.
 Tippecanoe, 11.
 Tipton, S. S., 23.
 Tirrill, Mrs. J. L., 126, 210.
 Tirrill, William L., sketch of, 425.
 Tod, David, majority for governor, 158; Gov., asks Marion for troops at once, 215; 321.
 Tolstoi, Count Leo., the author, 370.
 Tomahawk, Shake his, 86.
 Tombigbee river, 460.
 Tony Lumpkin's Song, 51.
 Train, George Francis, speech of, 184.
 Transcript, The O. W., 189.
 Treason, 156.
 Treasonable editorials, 140.
 Treaties with Ohio Indians, 5.
 "Trent," The, British merchant ship, 164.
 Trevitt, William, 26.
 Tribune, The New York, 141.
 "Trimbles, The," 19.
 Tristram, Mr., 162.
 True, Elizabeth, 144.
 True, Harry, 43, 137, 182, 194, 299.
 True, Mrs. Henry, 299, 339.
 True, Henry Ayer, Jr., graduate of Princeton, 137.
 True, Dr. H. A., sketch of Marion in 1839, 39; his wife, visit Montreal and Quebec, 137; 257; sketch of, 394.
 True, Mrs. Dr. H. A., and sister, 146.
 Trues, The, sketches of, 137.
 Tumult, The, when Black Bill was discharged, 56.
 Tunnel Hill, Ga., fight, 375.

Index

- Tupper, Miss Lucy M., 148.
 Turney, Weaver A., brother of Gertrude, 188; 196, 342.
 Turney, Mrs. Weaver A., handsome flowers, 218.
 Turrill, Miss Annie, of London, sketch of, 194; 294.
 Turrill, Mrs. Isabelle W., 199; picture of, 205; of London, 239.
 Tyrone county, Ireland, 119.
 Typhoid fever, 170.
 Tymochtee river, The, 47.
 Tymochtee, 44.
- Uhler, Ira, sketch of, 374.
 Uleyate's school in Marion, 366.
 Ullman, Jo., 372, 463.
 Ullman, Mrs. Jo., 373.
 Ulsh, Levi, husband of murdered woman, 162; sketch of, 163.
 Ulsh, Mrs., was murdered, 162; when assassinated, who suspected, 163.
 Ulster, princes of, 121.
 Uncle Tom's Cabin, 51.
 Underground Railroad, The, 50, 63.
 Underwood, E., 81.
 Union schools, 34; Churchyard, near Scotttown, 91; The, nearly rent in twain, 94; party, majority in legislature, 158; man, A good loyal, 209; cause, The, 402; party succeeds, 412.
 United States notes, value of same, 196.
 Universalists, The, 21.
 University, The O. W., 35, 126.
 Upper Sandusky, 4, 41, 44; great mass-meeting, 302; 478.
- Vallandigham and Pugh, 294.
 Vallandigham, C. L., 287, 302, 304; biographical sketch, 310; 319, 336, 390, 403.
 Van Bibber, Adnah, claimant of Black Bill., 53; 54; in jail, 59, 62, 65, 66, 68, 71, 73, 80, 95, 96; the claimant of the slave, 98; 99; against Mitchell, a colored man, 102.
 Van Buren, Martin, 106; President of the U. S., 110; 113.
 Van Buskirk, William, 81.
 Vance, Col. J. W., killed, 371.
 Vanderbilt, Commodore, 324.
 Van Fleet, H. T., 143, 178; his sister, 198; 433.
 Van Fleet, Joshua, 4; revolutionary soldier, 143.
 Van Limburg, R., Minister of the Netherlands, 272.
 Vicar of Wakefield, The, 51.
- Victoria, The dominions of, 93; decorated by, 181.
 Violets are blooming, 206.
 Villainy, 159.
 Virginia, Valley of, 2; frontiers, 6; slave hunters, The, 41; 50; secession of, 128; West, all right, 123; Valley of, 458.
 Virginians, The, 54; threatened the lives of all, 61; four, 67; 74, 83, 85, 88; with dirks and pistols, 93; 97; took the negro, 98; arrested, 99; indicted, 100; their trial, 101; 104.
 Volunteers, 240; who they are, 334.
 Von Gerolt, Baron, 227, 448.
- Wade, Hon. B. F., 338.
 Waddell, Benj., son of John, sketch of his life, a good man, 229.
 Waddell, Mrs. Jane Osborn, 229.
 Waddell, Benjamin, 230.
 Waddell Ladies' Home Association, founded by Benj. Waddell, 330.
 Wages, 450.
 Waldorf-Astoria, The, 369.
 Walker, Catharine Rankin, 75.
 Walker, James, died of typhoid, 195.
 Walker, Jesse, 195.
 Walker, Matthew and Joel, Wyandot Indians, 46.
 Walker, Thomas, died of typhoid fever, 195.
 Walker, William, called Gov. Walker, 42; 43; a Wyandot Indian, 46; 57; of Upper Sandusky, life of, 76; was fuddled, 76; a proslavery Whig, his ruling passion, 77; his diary, 78; his favorite poem, no monument at his grave, 84; 85; writing over the signature of "Oquanoxa," 86; 96; removed West, July 12, 1843, 114.
 Walker, William, Sr., 75, 76.
 Walkers, The, sketches of, 75.
 Wallace, T. P., 253, 367; and others, 405.
 Wallace, Mrs. T. P., 344.
 War, 192, 243, 290.
 War records, Indian, indexing, 6; Department, The, 6; gloomy, 388; has hardening effect, 185; its tendency, 205.
 Ward, Adolphus W., author, 427.
 Ward, Mrs. Caroline B., 429.
 Ward, Gen. Durbin, 393.
 Ward, John, 335; diplomatist, sketch of, 429; Companion of the Bath, 427.
 Ward, John, Jr., in East India, civil service, 427; 448.

Index

- Ward, Sir William, 416; sketch of, 427.
 Warmcastle, Mrs. Grace, 403.
 Warpole, The Indian Chief, 42, 46.
 Warpole, Miss, daughter of the chief, her style of dress, 42.
 Warrant, A, for, 88.
 Warren, Richard, 144.
 Warren, Sara, 144.
 Washington City, 29, 393, 449.
 Washington, George, 3, 4, 6, 9.
 Washington and Jefferson College, 119.
 • Washington, James, a Wyandot Indian, 46.
 Washington, Col. John A., killed, 151.
 Washington's birthday at Hamburg, 203.
 Waterloo, The field of, 215; mementoes from, 218.
 Waters, Mrs. Wesley, sketch of, 400.
 Watson, Mrs. Caroline, sketch of, 483.
 Watson, Mrs. Clara S., 404.
 Watson, C. K., 39, 41, 55, 71, 75, 77, 79, 81, 82, 84; "The modern Cicero," 85; a very handsome man, 86; 90; prosecuting attorney, 92; 93, 94, 99; a good lawyer, 112; 114, 477, 483.
 Watson, Mrs. C. K., 79.
 Watson, Karl N., 403.
 Watson, Pliny, 403.
 Watson, S., sketch of, 403; 460.
 Watson, Mrs. S., 403.
 Watsons, The, sketches of, 79.
 Wayne, Anthony, 5; "Mad Antony," 6; 10, 111.
 Wayne's Army, 5; Forts, 5; Legion, 5, 6; men, 10; treaty at Greenville, 12.
 Webster, Hon. Daniel, given cane in 1836, 23.
 Webster, Miss S. D., 207.
 Wedding, 494.
 Weed, Hon. Thurlow, sent abroad by the State Department on a special mission, 248.
 Wells, Capt. C. H., of Hollowell, Me., 167.
 Wells, Mrs. Emelie, born in Hamburg, 167.
 Welsh, Madison, 149.
 Wennberg, C. W., 284.
 Wesley, John and Charles, works of, 51.
 West Virginia, sketch of, 454.
 Western Galaxy, The, a Marion paper, 194.
 Westlake, Mrs. Mary Brace, 32.
 Westlake, Thomas, 32.
 Wetmore, Dr. Charles H., 323.
 Wetmore, James C., 461.
 Whales, school of 50, 132.
 Whayman, H. W., 314.
 Wheeler Charles Y., inventor, 471.
 Wheeler, Daniel, 470.
 Wheeler, Rev. James, missionary, 45.
 Wheeler, John, 471.
 Wheeler, Mrs. Mary Y., 470.
 Wheeler's Cavalry, 367.
 Whig members of Congress, 29; State Convention, 1840, in Columbus, O., 30; legislature in Mich. in 1840, 30; party, The, 109.
 Whigs of 1840, 11; of Ohio, The, 30.
 Whisky Insurrection, The, 6; The Indians loved it, 43; 44.
 White Oak Swamp, the battle of, 383.
 White, Robert, 455.
 Whiting, Mrs., 57, 114.
 Whiting, Gen. W. H. C., 440.
 Wiebess, Capt. G. S., for gallant conduct given a gold medal by the U. S. government, 250.
 Wilcox, Col. Jehial, 4.
 Wildbahn, Amanda, 382, 394.
 Wildbahn, John, 90.
 Wildbahn, Mrs., 146.
 Wilderness, The battle of, 375, 377.
 Wilkes, Capt., 164; of the U. S. ship "San Jacinto," captured Mason and Slidell, 203.
 Wilkins, Mr., 3.
 William Henshaw Chapter, D. A. R., 3.
 Williams, Benjamin, 2; and wife, 20; 90, 92; son of Walter Williams, 385; sketch of, 345.
 Williams, B. H., 29, 90, 92, 141, 195, 212, 440.
 Williams, Elizabeth, 20, 483.
 Williams, James, 184.
 Williams, Mrs. Jane S., 146; a nice dinner, 151; 171; tells of a battle, 183; gave a party, 214, 303; 341, 438, 440.
 Williams, Jay W., 241; a sketch of, 276; family data, 374.
 Williams, John B., sketch of, 261; 271, 292; at home on leave, 302; 334, 418, 459, 476.
 Williams, John, of Chicago, 144.
 Williams, Col. John J., 90, 175; sketch of, 178; 201, 204; resigned from the army, 256; 424, 433.
 Williams, Judge J. J., 90, 92, 151, 276, 330; sketch of, 374.
 Williams, Mary B., 180, 184, 200, 220, 286, 307; sketch of, 345; 353, 382.
 Williams, Nathan, sketch of, 483.
 Williams, Sarah, 20.

Index

- Williams, Walter, 90, 93.
 Williams, Will, son of B. H. Williams, 141; secretary of Gen. McDowell, 216.
 Williams, William, 4, 242, 307, 314, 325; of Eden, 385; 488.
 Wilson, Amanda, 178.
 Wilson, Capt. Byron, of the U. S. Navy, sketch of, 163; 193, 195, 296; additional facts, 334.
 Wilson, Mary Rabb, 470.
 Wilson, Richard, 89, 91; sketch of, 195, 491.
 Wilson, Sanford, 172.
 Wilson, Sarah A., 296.
 Wilson, Rev. T. H., fluent speaker, and good story teller, 334; 405.
 Wilson, Col. W. T., captured, 290; biographical sketch, 295.
 Winchester, Gen., surrenders to British and Indians in 1813 — savage cruelty, 13.
 Winchester, "bloody work," 171; battle of, 201; battlefield, visited by W. H. Seward, 202; battle of, 395; or Opequon, battle of, 414.
 Wine, prominence given, 170; Rhenish, 197.
 Winnipeg, the home of Mrs. Eastman, 167.
 Winter, terribly severe, 341.
 Wise, Gov. Henry A., 191.
 Wise, O. Jennings, killed, 191.
 Wise, Letcher, Mason, Floyd, Lee and others, 279.
 Witnesses, testimony of, 106.
 Wolcott, E. O., late U. S. Senator, 208.
 Wolfe, Mr., 312.
 Wood, Bradford R., Minister at Copenhagen, 380.
 Wood county, 18.
 Woman's Rights, 161.
 Wool, 396, 450, 451.
 Wool buyer, A., 24.
 Wool is advancing, 157; price of, 333.
 Worth, S. M., 76, 381.
 Worth, Mrs. S. M., 171.
 Worthington, Ohio, 32.
 Wright, Gov. J. A., commissioner to Hamburg, 283; sketch of, 286; Gov., 288; 308, 309; his tour of Europe, 346.
 Wyandot city, 42; forest, near Missouri river, 43; Indians, 5; treaty with at Upper Sandusky, 44; their ponies, 45; honesty of, 47; The, sketch of, 46; language, The, 16; Mission, The, History of, 75; Nation, The, in the Indian territory, 46; Reservation, 5, 41; in Ohio, and in Indian Territory, 42; 47, 76; squaw, 189; towns, 44.
 Wyandots, The, friendship of, 12; left Ohio, July 12, 1843, 46; 75; exodus of, 76; 84.
 Wyatt, Nathaniel, 4.
 Yancey, W. L., the rebel leader, dead, sketch of, 301.
 Yandes, Anna W., 470.
 Yandes, Daniel, 308; and family, 309; sketch of, 470; 471, 494.
 Yandes, George B., 470.
 Yandes, James W., 470.
 Yandes, Mary Rabb, 471.
 Yandes, Simon, sketch of, 470; 494.
 Young, Christian, 413.
 Young, David and Jacob, Wyandot Indians, 46.
 Young, Harry R., sketch of, 413.
 Young, Isaac, sketch of, 413.
 Yorktown, 3.
 Zahn, Henry, 453.
 Zane, Jonathan, proprietor of Zanesville, O., 46.
 Zane, Sarah, of Wheeling, 46.
 Zanesville, Ohio., 46, 65.
 Zollicoffer, Gen. F. K., 183; dead on the field, 184.
 Zuck, John, 184.
 Zuck, Thomas, 334.

SUPPLEMENTAL INDEX

- Abbott, Hon. G. J., 47.
 Anderson, Alice F., portrait, 494; 501.
 Anderson, Amelie E., portrait, 484; 501.
 Anderson, Annie E., portrait, 492.
 Anderson, C. F., portrait, 484; 501.
 Anderson coat-of-arms, 505.
 Anderson, Helen, 503.
 Anderson, James H., i, vi.
 Anderson, James H., portrait, 131; biographical sketch, 495; 497, 498, 501.
 Anderson, Mrs. James H., portrait, 199.
 Anderson, Lieut. James T., portrait, 116, 441, 484; sketch of, 501; graduates, 502; 504.
 Anderson, Mary P., portrait, 116, 441; 501.
 Anderson, Princess A., 501.
 Anderson, Nancy D., 495.
 Anderson, Thomas J., i, iii, vi.
 Anderson, Thomas J., portrait, frontispiece; 495.
 Anderson, Mrs. Thomas J., portrait, 119.
 Anderson, Gen. Thomas M., 269.
 Anti-Abolition Meeting, v.
 Arthur, Chester A., 504.

 Bagley, Helen, 501, 503.
 Bagley, Gov. John J., 501, 503.
 Bar Association, The, 500.
 Beatty, Gen. John, The Citizen Soldier, iv.
 Bent, Abner, 495, 501.
 Bent, Allen H., The historian, 501.
 Bent coat-of-arms, 495, 501.
 Bent, Sarah, 501.
 Bent, Col. Silas, 495, 501.
 Bishop, Governor, 499.
 Black Bill, escape of, v.
 Bowen, Ozias, 495.
 Brougham, Lord, iii.
 Burke, Edmund, i.

 Carroll, Charles, iii.
 Chambers, John W., 497.
 Civil War, The, iii.
 Colorado Springs, 503.
 Comte de Paris, The, Civil War, iv.
 Congress, An appropriation, 498.
 Copyright, ii.

 David's Island, 503.

 Durfee, Bradford R., 495.

 Egle, Dr. W. H., the historian, 504, 505.
 Elkins, S. B., 504.
 Encyclopædia, The, iv.
 Ewing, Gen. Thomas, 499.
 Exhibition, The Great International, at Hamburg, 497.

 Fahs, William F., portrait, 492.
 Flowers, Minerva A., 501.
 Fort Buford, 503.
 Fort Concho, 502.
 Fort Du Chesne, 502.
 Fort Leavenworth, infantry and Cavalry School, 503.
 Fort Monroe, 502.
 Freedmen, 498.
 Freedom of Speech, v.

 Galbreath, C. B., Ohio State Librarian, vi.
 Geronimo, The Apache chief, 502.
 Greeley, Horace, American Conflict, iv.
 Groesbeck, Hon. W. S., 499.

 Harper's Encyclopædia, iv.
 Harrison, Benjamin, 504.
 History of the U. S. by Ellis, iv.
 Holly, Nancy, murdered, 495.
 Huse, Caleb, Captain, C. S. A., 496.

 Intelligencer, The National, 496.
 Institute, The American, 497.

 Jameson's Dictionary, iv.
 Johnson's Cyclopædia, iv.
 Jubilee, The Queen's, in London, 495.

 Lincoln, Abraham, portrait, July 1861, 139.
 Lincoln, Robert T., Secretary of War, 504.
 Losses in Civil War, iv.

 Masonic Lodge, The, 495.
 Memoirs of Gen. Grant, iv; of Gen. Sheridan, iv; of Gen. Sherman, iv.
 Miller, David, 495.
 Miller, J. N., Rear-Admiral, U. S. N., 495.
 Miller, Princess A., 495.
 Montana, Chief Justice of, 498.

Supplemental Index

-
- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>New York City, The libraries of, 503.</p> <p>Ohio, Military History of, iv.</p> <p>Orators, iii.</p> <p>Orton, Dr. Edward, LL. D., 501, 502.</p> <p>Orton, Prof. Edward, Jr., 501, 503.</p> <p>Ohio Company, The, 495.</p> <p>Preface, The, iii.</p> <p>President Arthur, 502.</p> <p>President Johnson, 498; appoints James H. Anderson, 502.</p> <p>President Lincoln, 496; his message to Congress, 497.</p> <p>Putnam, Gen. Rufus, 495.</p> <p>Rabb, Capt. Andrew, of the Revolution, 504.</p> <p>Raichley, Louis F., v.</p> <p>Reminiscences, by Gen. Cox, iv.</p> <p>Revolutions, Annals of, iii.</p> <p>Robbins, Edward, convicted of murder, 495.</p> <p>Roosevelt, Theodore, Winning of the West, iv.</p> <p>Ruhlen, Lieut. George, U. S. A., 502.</p> <p>San Antonio, 502.</p> <p>Sanford, Gen. H. S., 496.</p> <p>Schurz, Hon. Carl, 496.</p> <p>Scott, Dr. W. H., president O. S. U., 502.</p> | <p>Scribner's History, iv.</p> <p>Seward, Hon. F. W., letter and portraits of President Lincoln and Secretary Seward, 139.</p> <p>Seward, Hon. William H., portrait, July 1861, 139; 496; complimentary letter, 498.</p> <p>Sherman, John, his letter to the President, 498; his letter to James H. Anderson, 499.</p> <p>Slave case, The great, v.</p> <p>Society, Historical, of Virginia, 500; Ohio Archæological and Historical, 500; Old Northwest Genealogical, 500.</p> <p>Soldiers, 498.</p> <p>Sweetser memorial, vi.</p> <p>Taft, Gov. W. H., 502.</p> <p>Taylor, Col. W. A., Author, iv.</p> <p>Thurman, Allen G., 499.</p> <p>Thwaites, R. G., Superintendent, vi.</p> <p>True, Henry, iv.</p> <p>Vice President General, elected, 499.</p> <p>Waite, Morrison R., 499.</p> <p>Wolcott, E. O., late U. S. Senator, 504.</p> <p>Yellowstone, The, 503.</p> |
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